VOLUME XXXIX NUMBER TWO

The NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY, 1921

CONTENTS

SPECIAL MAP SUPPLEMENT
THE NEW EUROPE
(Size, 36 x 33 inches)

Czechoslovakia, Key-Land to Central Europe
46 Illustrations MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

The New Map of Europe RALPH A. GRAVES
18 Illustrations

The Whirlpool of the Balkans
15 Illustrations GEORGE HIGGINS MOSES

The Orkneys and Shetlands--A Mysterious Group of Islands
33 Illustrations CHARLES S. OLCOTT

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Important contributions to geographic science are constantly being made through expeditions financed by funds set aside from the Society's income. For example, immediately after the terrific eruption of the world's largest crater, Mt. Katmai, in Alaska, a National Geographic Society expedition was sent to make observations of this remarkable phenomenon. So important was the completion of this work considered that four expeditions have followed and the extraordinary scientific data resultant given to the world. In this vicinity an eighth wonder of the world was discovered and explored—"The Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes," a vast area of steaming, spouting fissures, evidently formed by nature as a huge safety-valve for erupting Katmai. By proclamation of the President of the United States, this area has been created a National Monument. The Society organized and supported a large party, which made a three-year study of Alaskan glacial fields, the most remarkable in existence. At an expense of over $50,000 it has sent a notable series of expeditions into Peru to investigate the traces of the Inca race. The discoveries of these expeditions form a large share of the world's knowledge of a civilization which was waning when Pizarro first set foot in Peru. Trained geologists were sent to Mt. Pelee, La Soufriere, and Messina following the eruptions and earthquakes. The Society also had the honor of subscribing a substantial sum to the historic expedition of Admiral Peary, who discovered the North Pole April 6, 1909. Not long ago the Society granted $20,000 to the Federal Government when the congressional appropriation for the purchase was insufficient, and the finest of the giant sequoia trees of California were thereby saved for the American people and incorporated into a National Park.

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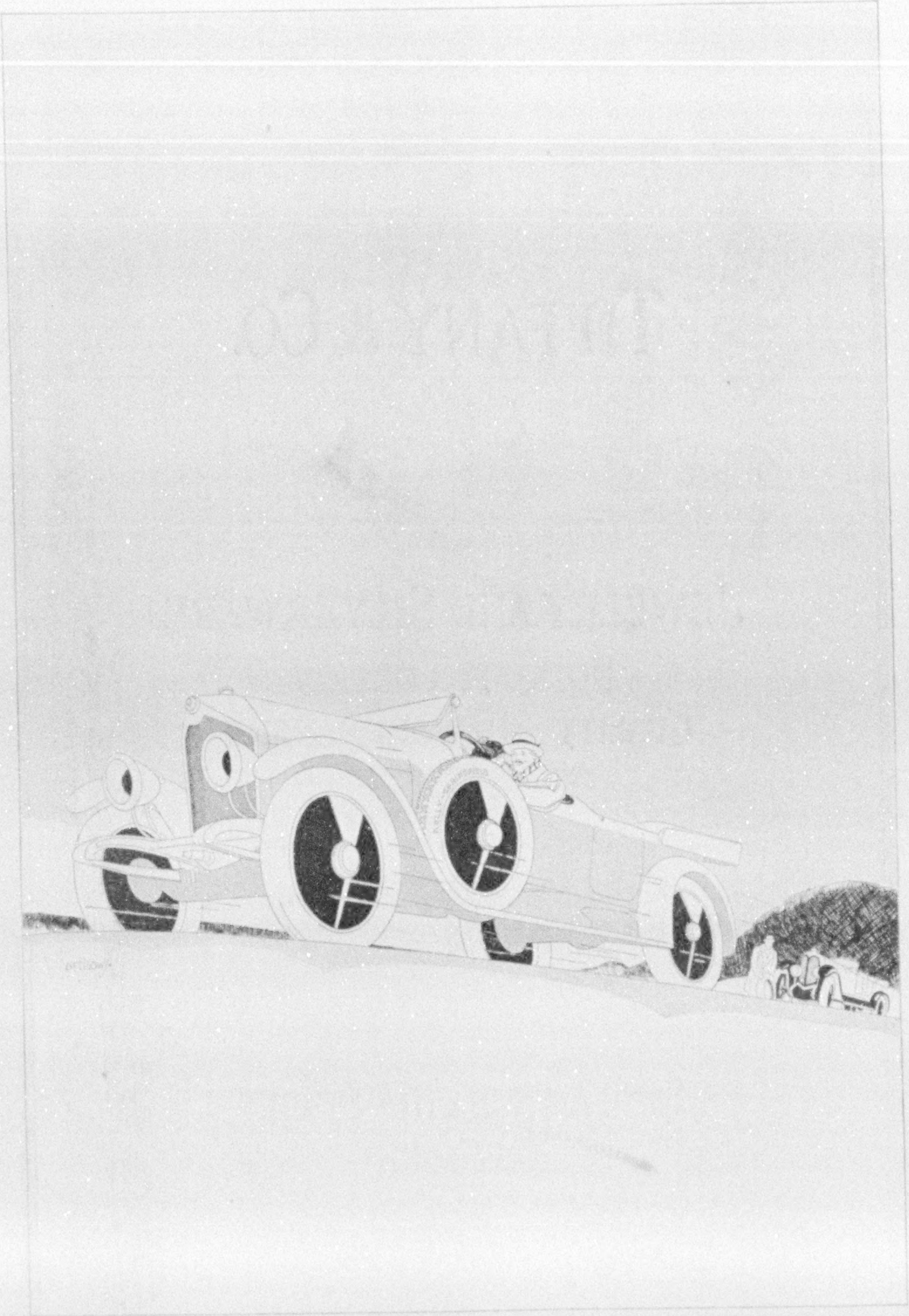

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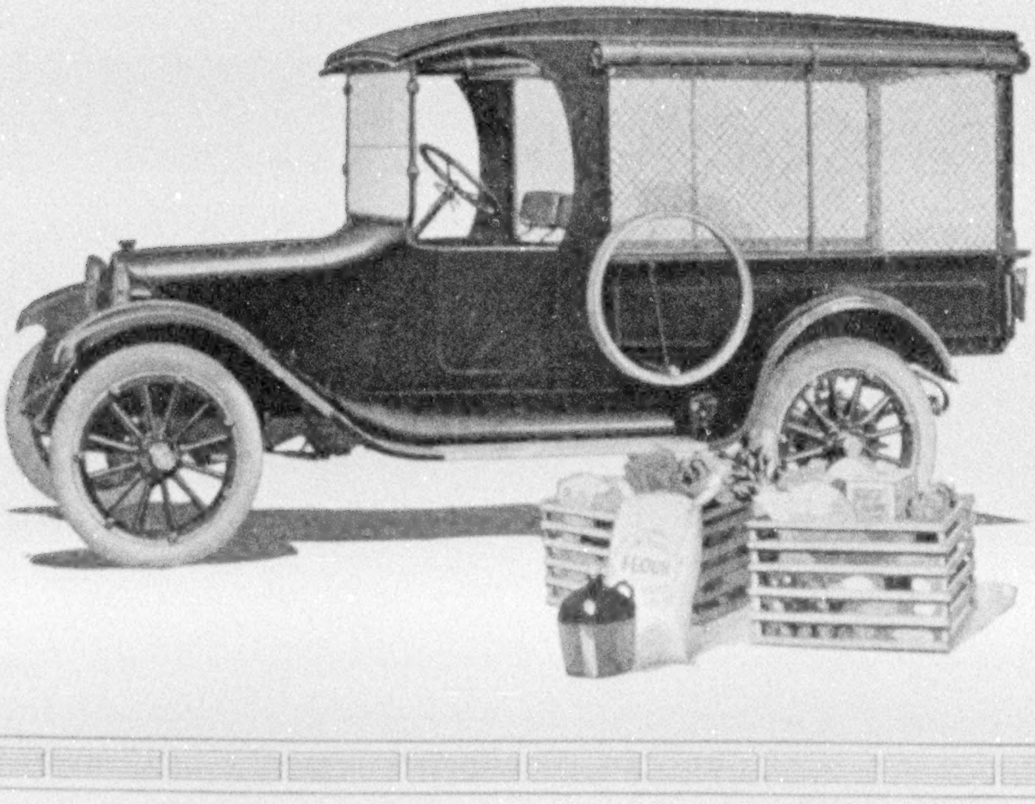

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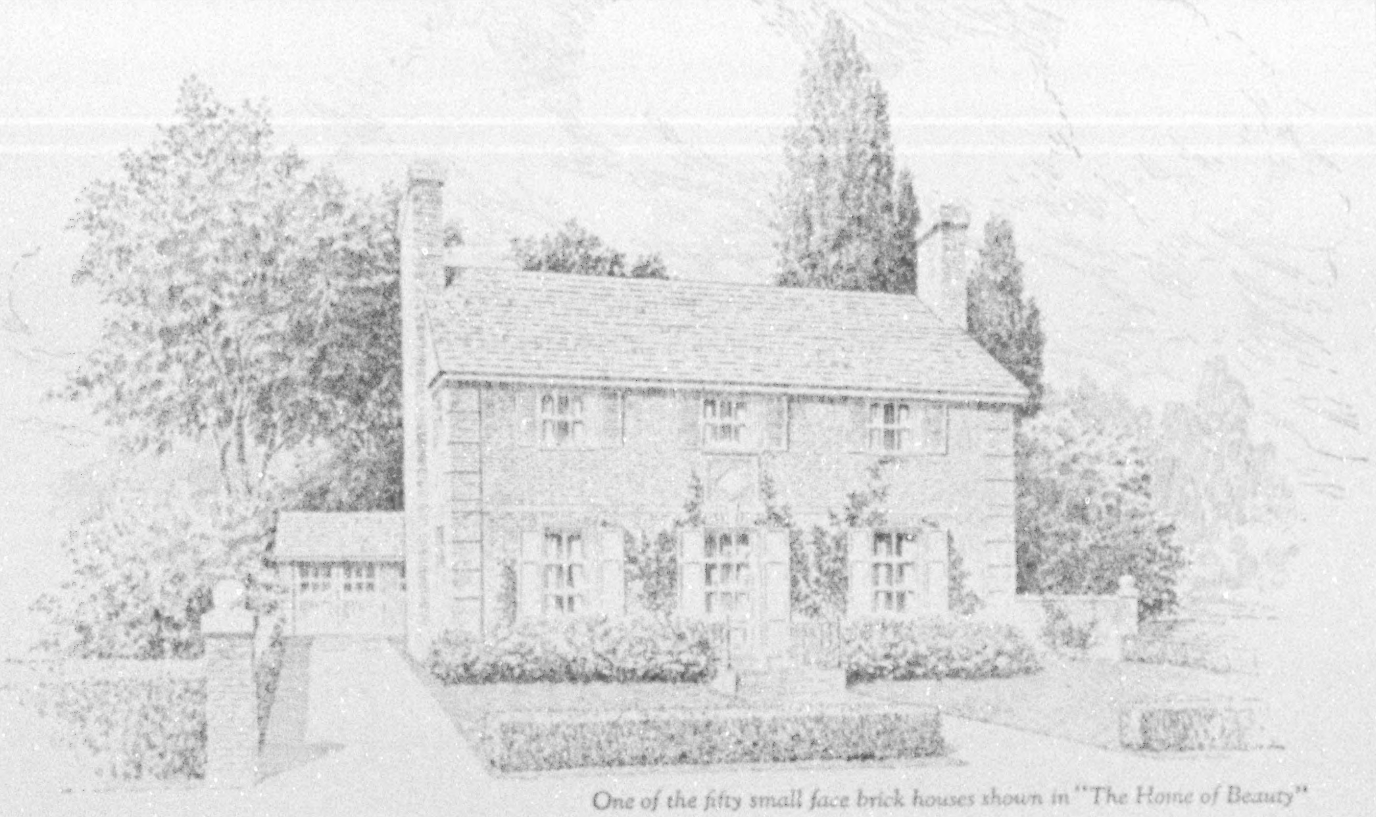
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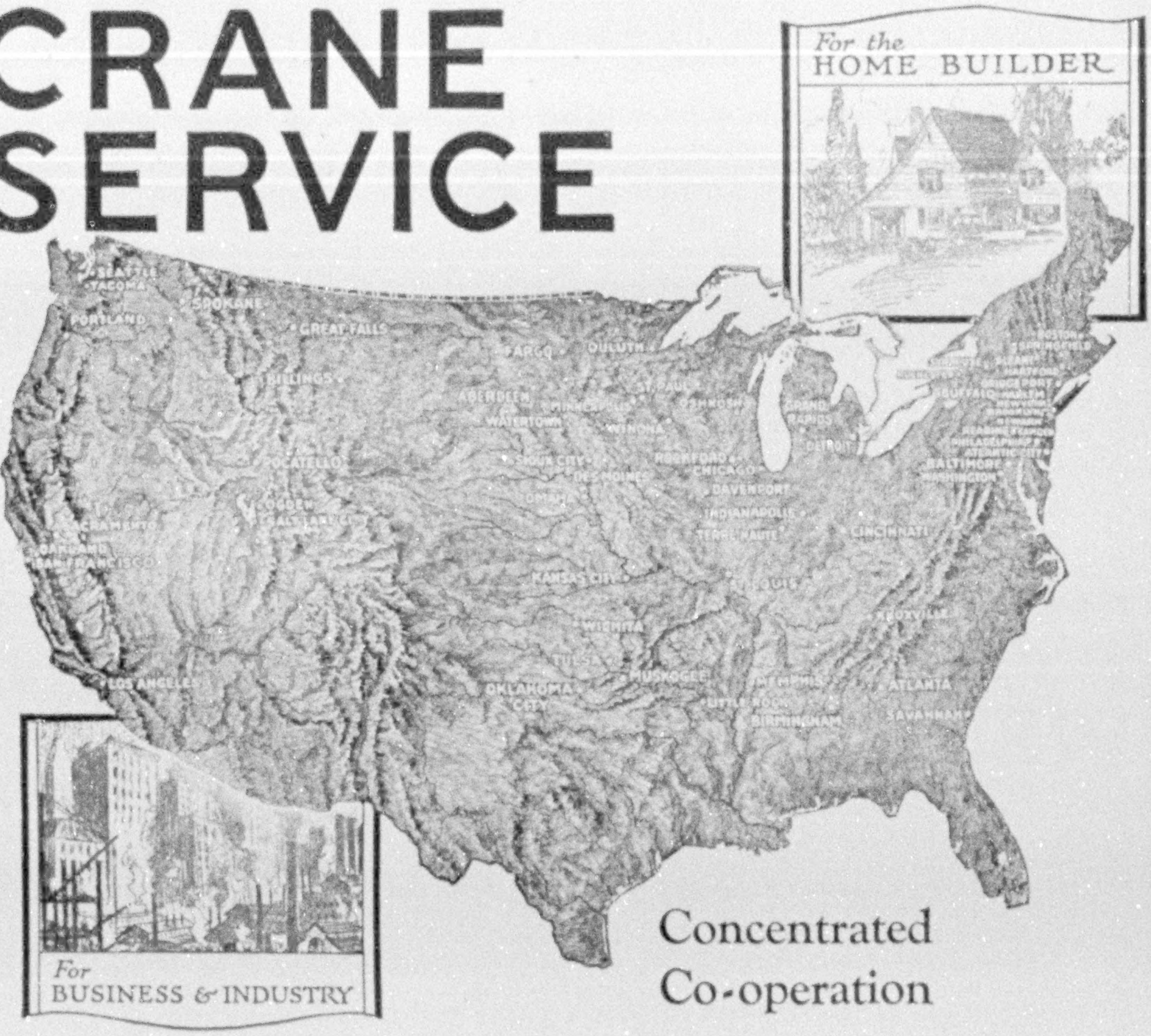

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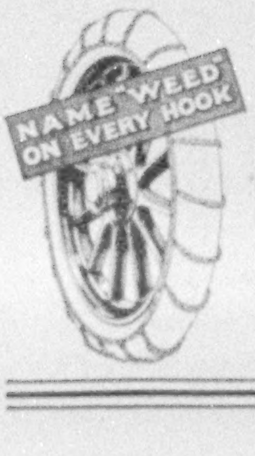

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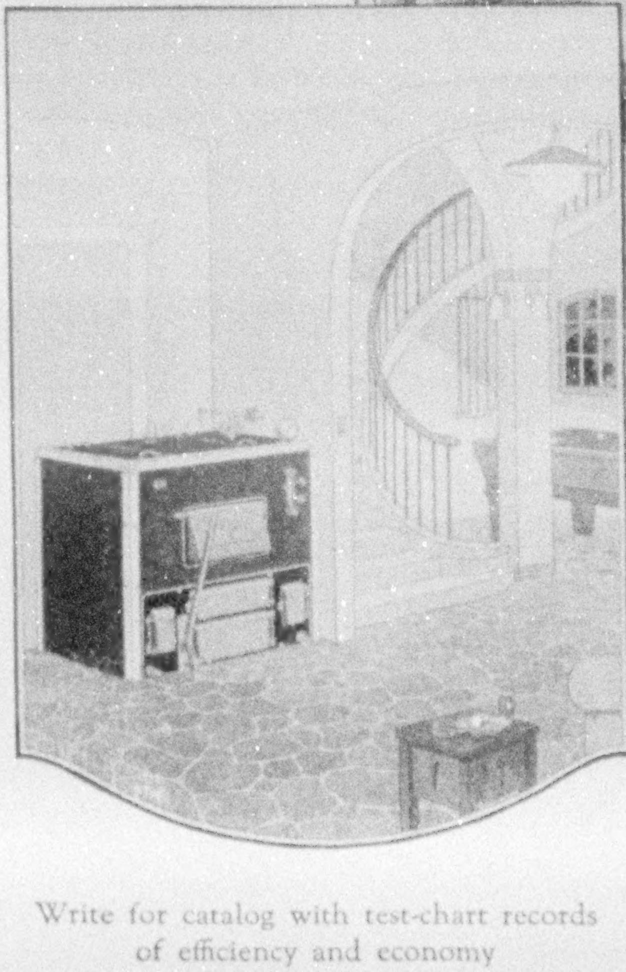

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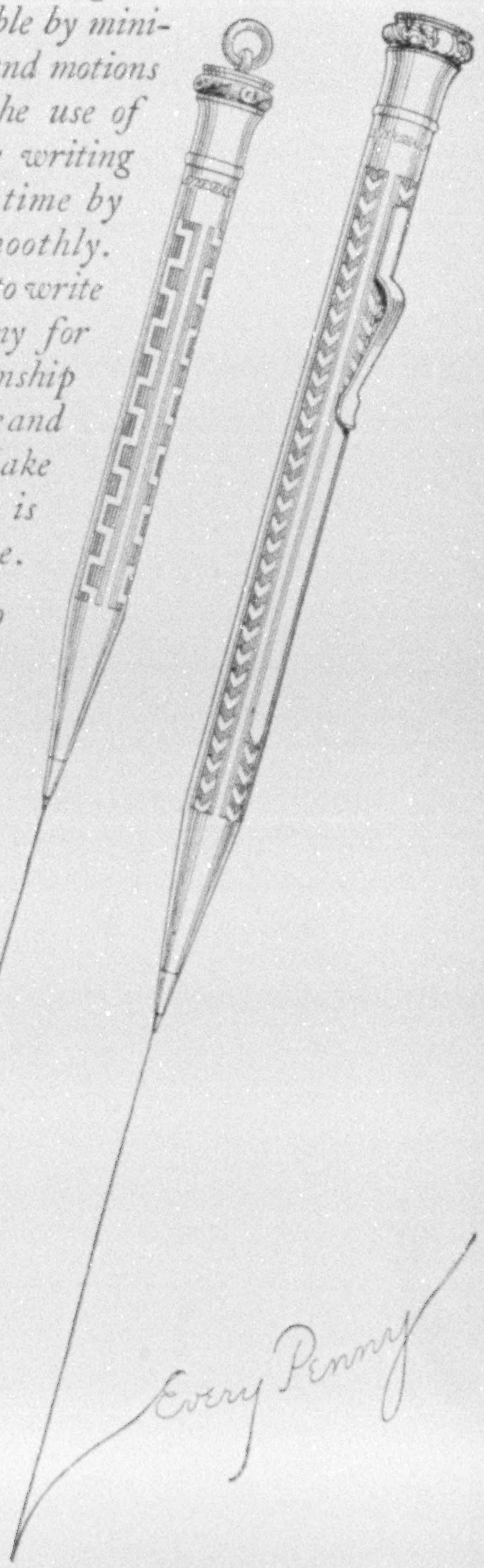

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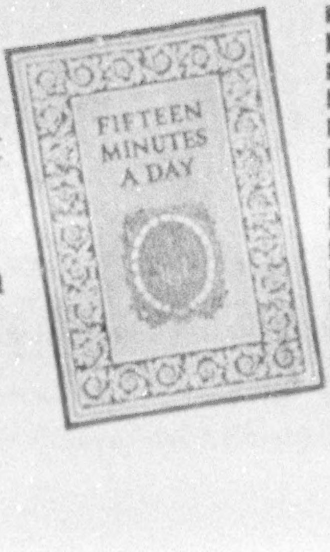

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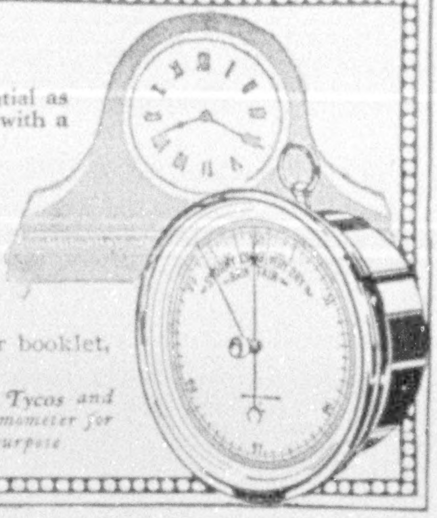

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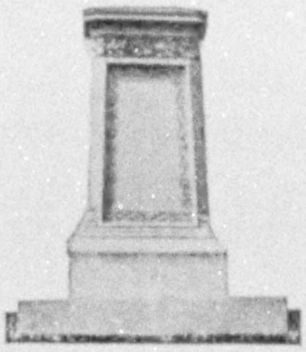

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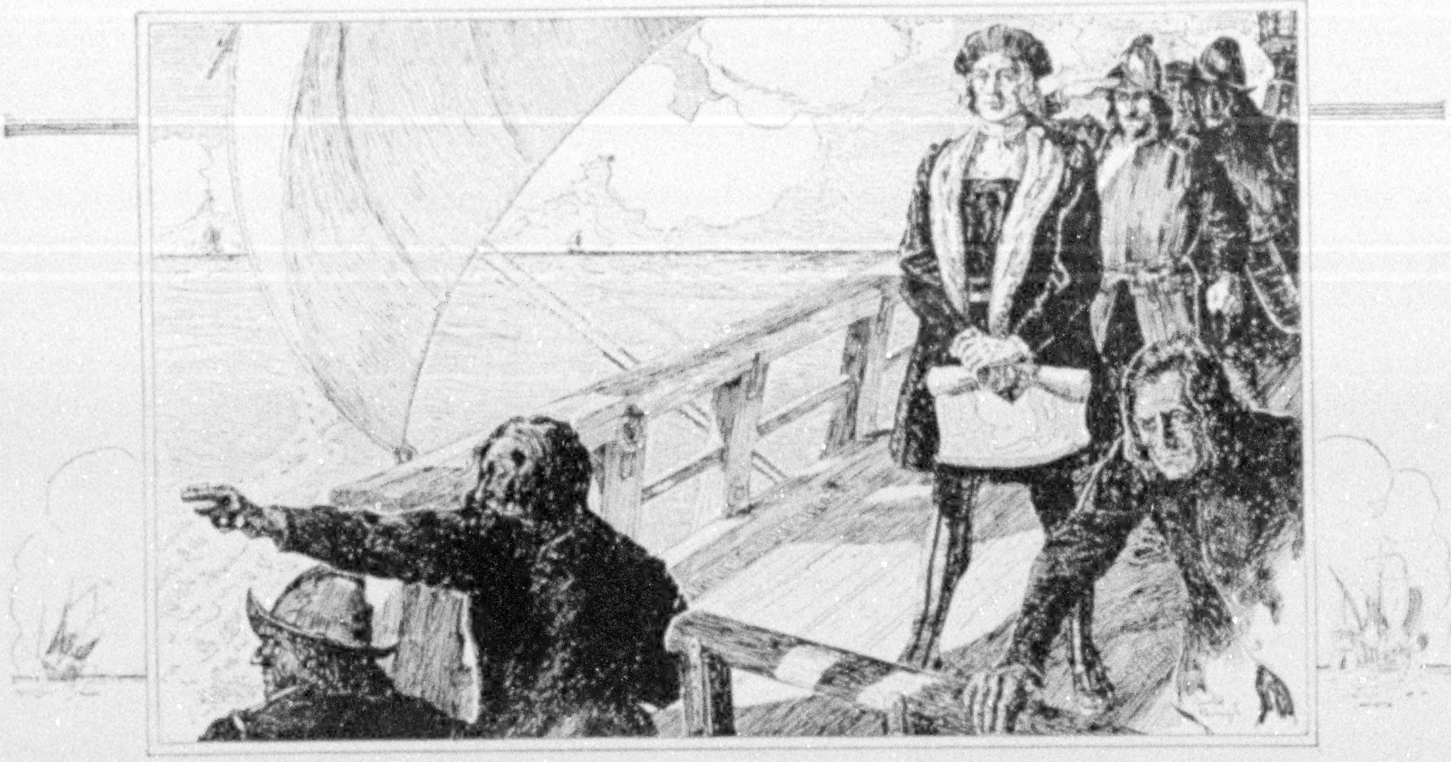

How Did Columbus Discover America?

Columbus was not a happy-go-lucky adventurer. He was fired by the spirit of discovery, the spirit of research.

A man who engages in research never knows what he will discover. So it was with Columbus. He discovered, among other things, the variation of the compass needle. He opened up an entirely new continent. He was the first to acquaint Europe with the strange new people, animals and riches of the western world. He conducted research on a large scale.

There is a greater similarity between Columbus' voyage of discovery and laboratory research than may be supposed. The man in the laboratory who tries to discover the "why" of things is a Columbus. He substitutes facts, knowledge, for guesses and plausible theories. And, like Columbus, who observed strange deflections of the compass needle, he discovers phenomena undreamed of before.

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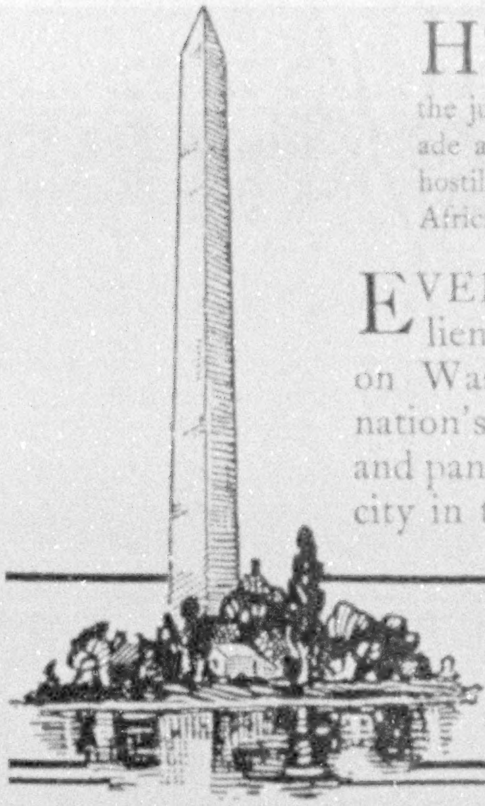

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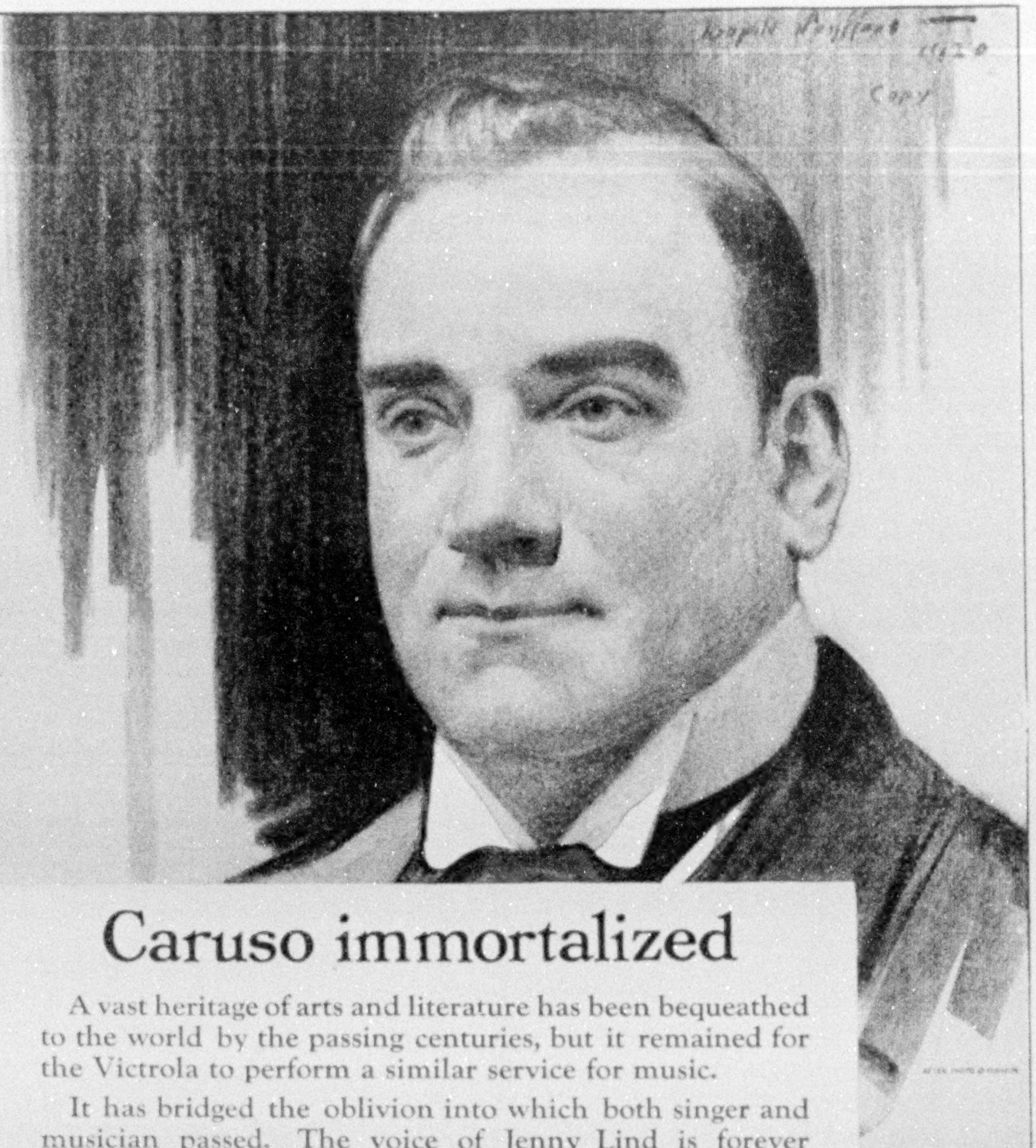

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CZECHOSLOVAKIA, KEY-LAND TO CENTRAL EUROPE

BY MAYNARD OWEN WILLIAMS

AUTHOR OF "RUSSIA'S ORPHAN RACES," "THE DESCENDANTS OF CONFUCIUS," "SYRIA, THE LAND LINK OF HISTORY'S CHAIN," "BETWEEN MASSACRES IN VAN," ETC.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA is an excellent example of a cultured nation which, owing to the overthrow of the old order in Europe, is now a free land.

It was on American soil that the plans of freedom of this nation were developed; its Declaration of Independence was written in an American city and shortened to meet the space limitations of an American newspaper. In success or failure, this key-land to central Europe cannot but be of interest to America and to the world.

Prague, the capital of the new republic, is one of the most interesting of the world's cities, and to one who comes to know its charms it has a peculiar appeal. The view of the ancient palace of Hardčany from the opposite end of the old Charles Bridge is one long to be remembered, and, although I have seen it by many varying lights, I think the most memorable picture of it was at night, during a recent river festival (see p. 118).

A RIVER FESTIVAL AT PRAGUE

On a platform on one of the islands that dot the Moldau (Vltava), a spirited performance was being given. The ink-black waters of the stream were gashed with blinding beams from the searchlights on shore, and the steamers and smaller boats that crowded the river were shadowy hulks vastly magnified by their reflections.

To the waving of white handkerchiefs and the flutter of a hundred snowy skirts whirling in gay dances on the platform, the bright scene ended and the lifted searchlights rolled up a curtain of darkness before the open stage; then, sweeping their aluminum shafts into the air until they pointed to a spot just above the Royal Palace, the lights were quickly lowered, so that the sharp spires of St. Vitus leaped upward to spear the haze, and the fairy mass of palace wall, surmounted by the delicate tracery of the cathedral, stood out like a silver casket against a leaden sky.

The favorite view of Prague is from a hideous view-tower on the Petřín. From its top one can see the Bohemian forest on the Bavarian frontier and the other low ranges that inclose the great plain of Bohemia; but as a vantage point for viewing Prague, it is distinctly disappointing. Even the high spires of the St. Vitus Cathedral cut the hillside instead of the skyline, and the rolling city, caught in the boomerang curve of the river, seems much flatter than it really is.

A better point of vantage is the view-tower in the grounds of the early eighteenth century Schönborn Palace, now the residence of the American Minister to Czechoslovakia. From that lower level

XUM

Photograph by Rudo Bruner-Dvorak

A VIEW OF THE ANCIENT PALACE OF HRADČANY AND MALA STRANA FROM THE MOLDAU (VLTAVA), PRAGUE, CZECHOSLOVAKIA

On the crest of Hradčany is the great palace where Bohemia's kings lived and the Estates of Bohemia met. Latterly it has been the home of the Crown Prince of Austria, and there the Emperor of Austria was entertained. The Bohemian kings were crowned in the Cathedral of St. Vitus, which may be seen overtopping the palace. Herein is the Chapel of St. Wenceslaus, where the insignia of Bohemian kings is deposited. The Prince of Wales now has an identical crest, with three feathers and the motto "Ich Dien," and tradition has it that the blind Bohemian King John dropped it during the Battle of Crécy, where it was found and later adopted by Edward, the Black Prince.

the ragged skyline, which is Prague's chief charm, is visible and one gets a more intimate view of the spots where history has been made in many a hard-fought fight. The numerous spires remind one of the pikes and spears of a warrior host and the domes of the churches suggest the round-topped helmets of the Swede invaders.

When the sun begins to set behind the Petřin, the saw-toothed towers of the cathedral, to which one's gaze so frequently returns, stand out dull brown and edged with darker tones against a hazy sky; but the dun brown buildings beyond the romantic towers of the historic bridge of Prague respond to the farewell kiss of the setting sun as do the towering columns of Baalbek, glowing with a mellow light. Then one suddenly realizes why the Bohemians call their beloved capital Zlata Praha, Golden Prague.

"THE GATHERING OF THE FALCONS"

No rainbow following storm was more colorful than Golden Prague during the Seventh Sokol Congress. Six former festivals had attracted the attention of the world and had, in increasing measure, alarmed the rulers of the crazy-quilt empire of the Hapsburgs.

The Congress was no longer a thinly veiled challenge to the tyrant's power, but a testimony of triumph to those Czechoslovak volunteers who had fought on many a far-flung battle line and to those others, forced to stay at home, who had tirelessly plotted the overthrow of the hated Hapsburgs.

One witnessing the gathering of the Sokols, or Falcons, from all parts of the new republic was in danger of thinking that once again he had fallen a willing victim to histrionic craftsmanship, backed by all the persuasive power of mass and color, of movement and music. But the formerly oppressed lands that now constitute Czechoslovakia have long been the stage for the preliminary scenes of this stirring drama, and the actors in the moving climax have been life members of a countless cast.

So when the day of liberation came, and fresh-faced maids wearing the gay costumes of their race grouped themselves about the base of the ugly, rugged monument to Huss which stands in the old town square of Prague, one almost expected those stern features to lighten with triumphant warmth at the joy of the delivery from Teuton tyranny.

City and program were alike full to overflowing. Participants and spectators came by the hundreds of thousands, most of them bringing their own food with them. Sokols came from Chicago and other parts of America with food drafts, for, without this help from outside, jubilation would have brought starvation in its train.

Miles of crowded cars dumped their polychrome loads in Prague and then rushed away to bring more joyous souls. Most of the visitors had never before seen their beautiful capital, whose bridges, streets, and palace walls are steeped in history. Eager patriots of all ages were massed about every museum, public building, and point of vantage, and diversity of color was furnished by innumerable costumes that would make one think that when the rainbow was designed only the softer colors were employed.

The streets were moving bands of brightest hues, their flag-trimmed flanks a sea of flaming red and dazzling white, with many Stars and Stripes to thrill the visitor from transatlantic scenes. The great avenue, Václavské Náměsti, was a sea of surging shapes, moving in formless masses till the grand parade arranged in regular patterns the chaos of color whose brightness so intrigued the eye (see pages 120 and 121).

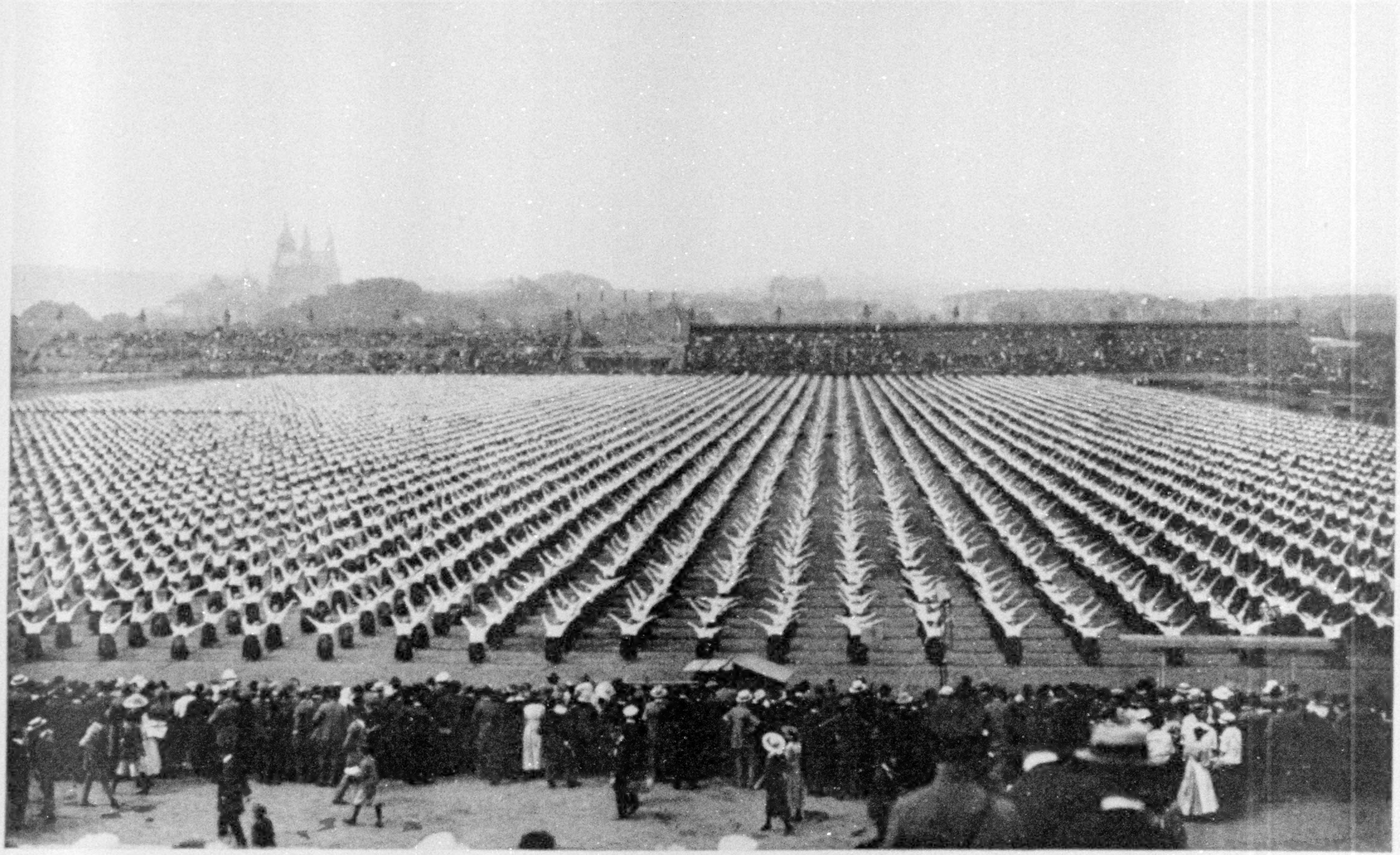
FUNERAL FLAMES FOR THE VALIANT

This noble street, two hundred feet in width and nearly half a mile from end to end, has lately echoed to the tread of many glad parades in which the Czechoslovak volunteers, now home from war, were greeted by their womenfolk and marched in light-foot ranks between long lines of girls in holiday attire. There also burned the funeral flames, lighted in honor of those who had given their lives to their country's cause, and under the evening sky vast shadowy masses knelt in thankful tribute to those valiant souls who died on foreign soil. But on this day the troubled past was pushed aside

Photograph from Maynard Owen Williams

PRAGUE AND A BANNER OR TWO

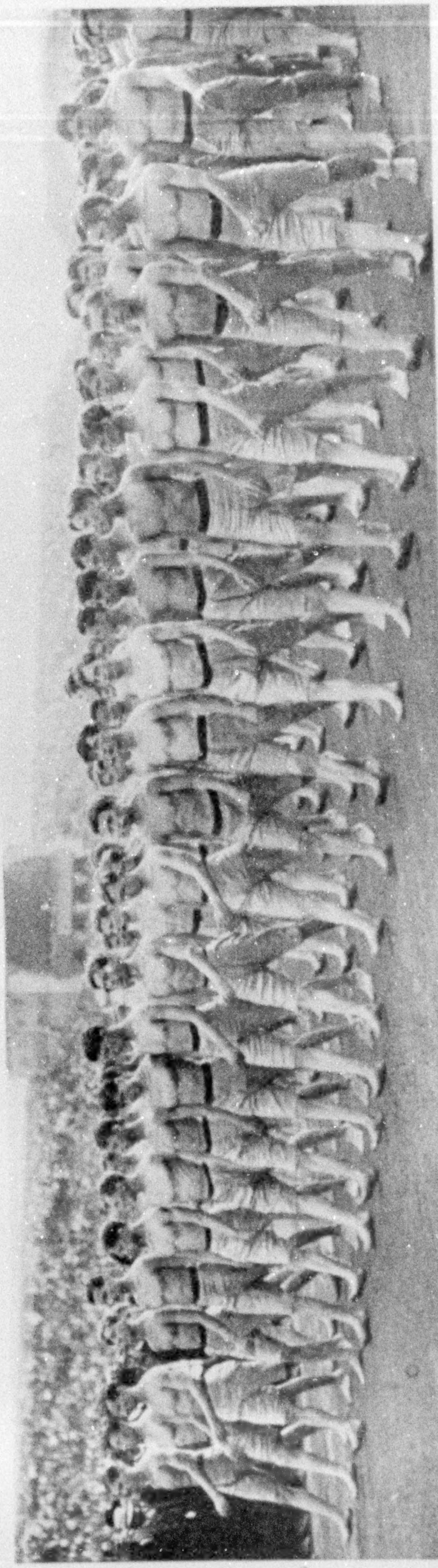
Parades and other street gatherings are ingrained habits with Prague citizens.



Photograph from Maynard Owen Williams

WOMEN'S SOKOLS IN PRAGUE: A FIELD OF HEADS PLANTED IN TRENCHES OF HUMAN ARMS (SEE PAGE 116)

The sokols were fertile soil for maintaining race solidarity and national consciousness during a period when Hapsburg domination prevented any gathering which might be construed as military or political. Women played a major part in fostering this patriotism, and they had their reward when the Czechoslovak Declaration of Independence said, "Our democracy shall rest on universal suffrage; women shall be placed on an equal footing with men politically, socially, and culturally."



Photograph by Rudo Bruner-Dvorak

NOTHING UP THEIR SLEEVES: PRAGUE, CZECHOSLOVAKIA (SEE PAGE 113)

with reverent touch to frame the passage of the living thousands around which the hopes of the future cling.

The Prague parades cannot be reduced to black and white. Their rosy joy, which rolled up cheers in countless waves of sound, defies description.

Nor can one convey the tremendous impression made by twelve thousand men, or an equal number of women, moving like some orchestra whose music is attuned to eye instead of ear. High above the tribunal a hidden leader plays upon that orderly array and produces eye-music through the exercise of fifty thousand legs and arms.

From both ends of the great stadium there pour broad streams of womanhood, their red caps and white waists, lightly touched with embroidery, forming an animated strawberry shortcake on a platter whose dark design is formed of short blue skirts and plain black hose. The columns separate and unite again, till at a signal solid ranks disperse and one great group is formed that fills the stadium.

Twelve thousand women bow their scarlet caps, and the whole field blushes with a rosy light. Arms and heads are raised and the soft, brown tone of healthy flesh is seen (see picture, page 115). Twelve thousand backs are turned and the rich, warm hue of face and throat dissolves to glistening white. They bend to earth and white and red are lost beneath a sea of blue. A whole landscape changes light values in the twinkling of an eye, while the music which directs the movements seems to be expressed in tones of varying waves of light.

A similar effect is produced by the fawn costumes of the men, against which the bright red shirts, adopted out of admiration for the Garibaldian hosts, now burst into flame as the coats are thrown back and red-clad arms are spread, now hide behind as soft a tint as that a young deer wears while hiding from a foe.

So perfect is the precision of these mass drills that one can scarcely believe the statement that these thousands of Sokols, or Falcons, have come from towns widely scattered throughout the republic, and that only one or two mass rehearsals were possible before the grand

display. The action of twenty-four thousand feet is so synchronized that their movement on the sand of the stadium is like the lightning hiss of a serpent or the sharp crunch of stones sucked seaward on the shores of the Dead Sea.

So graceful is the general effect that one is surprised to find how awkward some of the individuals are. The flat chest of a mere youth is seen beside the rounded waist of a man of fifty, yet the effect is one of uniform strength and virility. As runners and hurdlers, the Czechs are distinctly inferior in form. But as examples of perfect training and organization, nothing in the world compares with the great mass drills of the men and women Sokols.

A CITY OF ARCADES

Prague is essentially a city for the pedestrian wanderer. A sightseeing bus or a lorgnette would chase away the charm. Formal sights are disappointing except to experts, but to him who likes to loiter among medieval scenes, taking pleasure in watching this old lady whose worn umbrella shelters a slender stock of fruit, or contemplating with leisurely delight the life that surges through the covered passageways lining the cobbled streets of the Mala Strana, few cities so intrigue one's interest.

The Czechs who emigrate to Cleveland ought to feel at home there, for Prague is also a city of arcades. Some of these are low-arched passages that remind one of an Old Chester whose cubist lines are bent to graceful curves, or of the dimly lighted *souks* that usher one into the caravansaries of Bokhara.

Others are great open halls that cut their way through massive modern blocks, their plate-glass walls placarded with posters and pierced by entrances to moving-picture shows and cabarets that love the dark, with hair-dressers' windows full of cheap perfume at high prices, and with a postage-stamp dealer or two. No modern arcade in Prague would be complete without a postage-stamp dealer whose windows are pockmarked with treasures for the philatelist.

In one of the arcades the visitor advances past the frankly informing photograph of the newest dance queen to drop a coin in the slot and have some tasteless fluid squirted into a glass by hidden forces that earn for the place the name of "Automat." In these days, when paper lucre and uncanceled postage stamps have driven out hard cash, an automat whose vitals need the clink of metal coin to stir them into action has a hard time.

Popular as canceled postage stamps are in Bohemia, the favorite art production nowadays is an American-made thousand-crown note. This charming piece of art has not, like its hundred-crown brother, been counterfeited; hence, the man who receives one in change does not have to break his neck while holding it between him and the light to see whether it has a waffle-pattern water-mark in it.

Counterfeit money, however, does not seem to bother any one, the holder least of all; for, although a Czech crown will buy three or four Austrian crowns, no one seems to have the slightest respect for the money. Your waiter makes change in the same way that the stage hands in the small-town opera house used to make a snowstorm, dropping one piece of paper after another until his arm was tired, and neither he nor the recipient seems to care whether the season is one of a heavy fall or not.

The computation runs into hundreds of thousands, and when the traveler arrives in a region where money still retains a trace of its former "kick"—say 2.75 per cent—he thinks that somebody is making him a present of his purchases until, too late, he counts the cost.

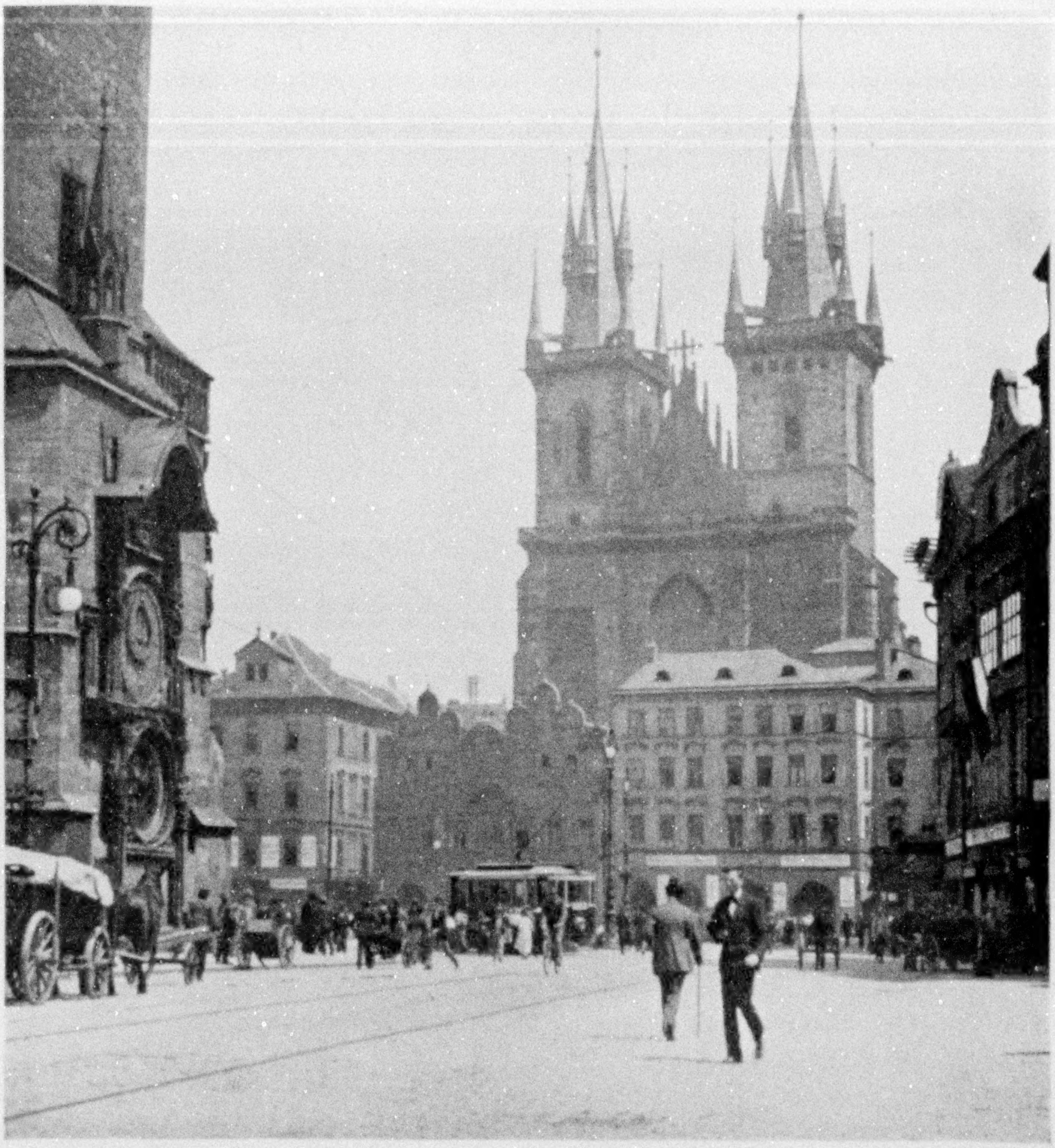
PRAGUE YIELDS TO FAULTS OF FRIENDS

Having resisted the determined forces of Germanization, Prague is now yielding to the more insidious faults of her friends. America is represented by the American bar and jazz, Great Britain by Scotch whisky, and France by lotteries and cabarets.

With relief efforts still necessary to prevent real suffering throughout the land, one feels that too many reckless souls in the capital are spending their evenings "à la Sans Souci," with the pop of champagne corks and the one-two-three kick of the stage houris as an accompaniment to their ragtime psalm of life.

Photograph from Maynard Owen Williams

THIS STATELY GOTHIC TOWER OF THE CHARLES BRIDGE, ON THE RIGHT BANK OF THE MOLDAU (VLTAVA), IS CONSIDERED THE MOST BEAUTIFUL TOWER IN A CITY OF TOWERS AND ARCHES (SEE PAGE 113)



Photograph by Maynard Owen Williams

THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY TYN CHURCH, THE ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL OF PRAGUE

To the left is the famous astronomical clock of Prague, one of the oldest in Europe, with its figures of the Lord and his apostles. It is built into the front of the Town Hall inside of which are the dungeons where patriots once awaited execution.

"Montmartre" has already established itself and the "*danse intime*" has arrived, if anything, ahead of time. Liberty is a heady wine, as Russia knows, and one gladly leaves, though not without regrets, the charming medieval town turned capital, to visit the real citizens of Czechoslovakia in their small cities and country homes.

A tedious night journey, broken simultaneously with the day and continued on a train that seemed to lack decision as well as speed, brought me to the little junction of Uherské Hradiště (between Bisenzo and Hollein). Rather than wait for the local train that runs to the town between rich Moravian fields, I disturbed the single carriage-driver long enough to ask if he would accept a fare.

The antiquated victoria had long since lost pride in its personal appearance, and an old gray mare, built, or worn down,

SLOVAKIAN GROUP IN PARADE: PRAGUE

Photographs by Rudo Bruner-Dvorak

GIRLS IN NATIONAL COSTUME IN PARADE WELCOMING SOLDIERS RETURNING FROM SIBERIA TO PRAGUE, CZECHOSLOVAKIA

FOLK-DANCING: PRAGUE, CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Photographs by Rudo Bruner-Dvorak

"NA ZDAR!" MEANING "SUCCESS TO YOU!"

"When a few hundred gaily-colored aprons—bright green, changeable to gold, yellow with a silver overlight, pink, blue, cerise—are displayed in one moving picture, it is a very charming scene."

Photograph by Maynard Owen Williams

A PROUD DAUGHTER OF PRAGUE

It was among the ladies of Prague that Titian is said to have found his ideal of a beautiful feminine head. The German writer who is authority for the statement attributed to the artist quaintly adds, "For the young ladies of 1841, I am ready to give my testimony most unreservedly."

to gothic lines, was hitched to one side of a two-horse pole. The driver matched his reginal car, being dressed in an old gray suit, baggy at pockets and knees, and a derby with the edge binding worn to a greasy fringe, which was duplicated on his unshaven chin.

But he jumped quickly down and helped so earnestly with my heavy bags that I conceived a liking for him which grew with our acquaintance. The country road was quiet in the early morning sun, and on each side the harvest fields were dotted with tall shocks of heavy grain. Occasionally wagons, drawn by meek-faced cattle, moved slowly by, and peasant women, carrying heavy loads, passed silently along, their barefoot tread muffled in the thick dust of the roadway.

Potential roasts and feather beds reluctantly made way for our chariot, waddling along with the shuffle of a comedian and the gaze of one whose troubles are too great to be disclosed, but stopping now and then to emit a sound evidently learned from an asthmatic motor horn. A goose may lack brains, but it has decision. When it starts for one side of the road, nothing short of an untimely death will deflect it from its purpose.

Out across the broad field, cut into alternate strips of harvest russet and vegetable green, a combined thresher and baler was at work. Asking my grizzled Jehu whether he had time enough for a detour, we turned aside to bandy words with the women who were doing the major portion of the work on the threshing crew. Then onward to the town, where my driver took me to a modest hotel.

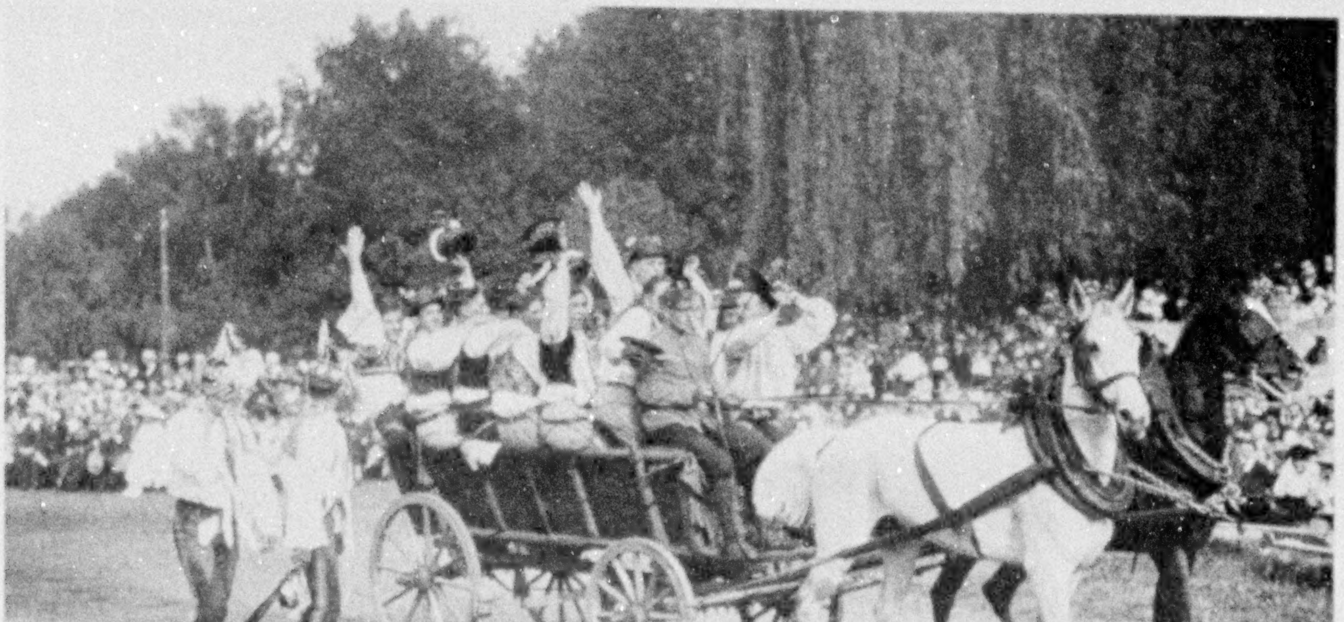
NATIVE COSTUMES FORM A PANSY-BED OF COLOR

The next day, Sunday, dawned "brite and fare," and the street outside my win-

Photograph by Maynard Owen Williams

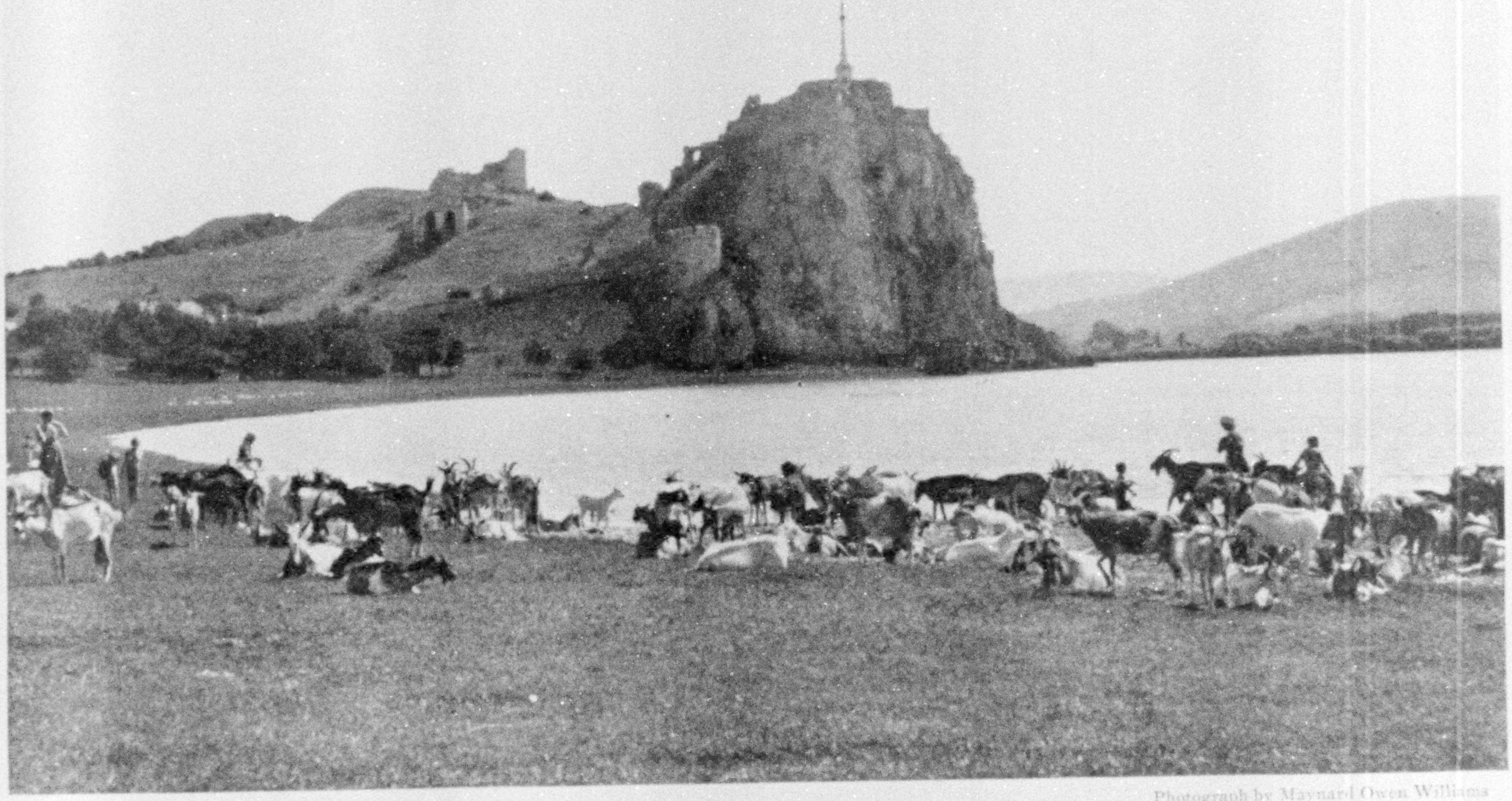
ON THE ROAD TO KARLSBAD

"Karlsbad," because these are German boys, and the Germans in Czechoslovakia stick to the older nomenclature. Ask a Czech and he would tell you the road led to Karlovy Vary, which illustrates one of the minor but, to the traveler, highly irritating consequences of the war (see page 143).



Photograph by Rudo Bruner-Dvorak

PRAGUE'S HOLIDAY FESTIVALS COMBINE THE FEATURES OF AN AMERICAN STRAW RIDE AND FANCY DRESS BALL



Photograph by Maynard Owen Williams

WHERE THE MARCH ENTERS THE DANUBE

Where the March (Morava) mingles its waters with those of the Danube, a jagged spur of the Little Carpathians juts out, and the rocks can scarcely be distinguished from the ancient castle ruins.

Photograph by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

THE VILLAGE VAZSECZ, UNDER THE TATRA MOUNTAINS: CZECHOSLOVAKIA

The high Tatra Mountains are rivals of the Swiss Alps for scenery. It is here that the Hungarian gentle folk have for generations been accustomed to find their mountain vacation playgrounds.

Photograph by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

PUBLIC SHEPHERDS IN THEIR FIELD COSTUMES

Little wonder is it that the relatively high wages of America put the wanderlust into millions of European hearts. Wages are so low that throughout Bohemia it is cheaper to have stock herded by public shepherds than to build fences (see also pages 144 and 146).

dow, where a crimson blossom bloomed, became a varicolored ribbon of men and women bound for church. Hurriedly dressing, I made my way to the great square. In the farther corner the huge mass of the cathedral rose above its companion buildings, and at the base of the dull stone façade a pansy-bed of women knelt in prayer.

The native costumes of Czechoslovakia are a never-ending delight. From the first day, I tried to discover which was Bohemian, which Moravian, which Silesian, and which Slovakian; but the bewildering array refuses to be so easily classified.

Although each town has its peculiar style, in each there are such differences as are due to individual tastes. In Kyjof or Uherské Hradiště, as in Paris, Mich., or Rome, N. Y., women are nonconformists in matters of dress.

The men of Uherské Hradiště run more or less to type, with high boots, brightly polished but dusty to the ankles, wide white trousers, and a shirt eloquent of wifely toil beside some sylvan stream and nicely embroidered at the wrist and throat with delicate designs which do not suggest the horny-handedness of the women who produced them (see page 130).

A panel of dark material hangs down in front and a gay sash of red and black, much like the Filipino gee string, hangs to the ankles. The vest is thickly braided and has innumerable frogs. These may be hidden behind flaming balls of wool that make one think that the Reds have learned to color shaggy chrysanthemums in the way the sons of Erin color carnations for St. Patrick's Day in the mornin'. The round-topped hat is circled by a very attractive figured hat-band, all black.

AMAZING FEMININE APPAREL

But the women run the whole gamut of color, and when one sees them massed in the mellow light of a great church interior he looks to see what stained-glass window or prism-decorated chandelier has thrown its varicolored beams across the multitude (see page 128).

The women's shoes are stout, high cut, and topped with patent leather trimmed to a scalloped edge, so that they give a strangely graceful appearance to the stocky legs of the peasant women. Their stockings are for protection as well as for display, some with small square designs knitted into the dull black.

The skirts are plain black, with no trimming except a line of fine embroidery, worn, like the attractive smocking of the Chinese coolie apron, just below the waist, but they are very heavily plaited and are hung above a surprising number of lace-trimmed petticoats.

The waist-length jacket may be quite plain except for an appliqué design of hand-made lace around the bust and on the sleeve from elbow to wrist, but the head-dress and apron are as gay in tone as the *obi* of a Japanese doll of twelve.

WONDERFUL SLAVIC HEAD SHAWLS

Some of the Slavic head shawls, which give a Madonna oval to the broadest of peasant features, are neat white cotton with red polka dots or a dark gray design. Others are shimmery white silk, embroidered with light tints or heavy designs in cream or white. Still others are cut plush, with a heavy knotted fringe, such as makes one think of castanets and a blood-red rose.

There is something about manifold plaits that is as redolent of romance as the speech of a Parisienne, and, when a fringed scarf is added, the shapelessness of the peasant and the high cheek-bones of the Slavic face cannot rob the wearer of a charm which in the half light of evening or from a moderate distance makes mere man want to burst into some sentimental ballad.

And when a few hundred gaily-colored aprons—bright green, changeable to gold, yellow with a silver overlight, pink, blue, cerise—are displayed in one moving picture, it matters not that the wearers lack the classic beauty of a Venus or the form of a Juno. It is a very charming scene.

In Merv I saw the havoc modern commerce has wrought with lovely Oriental rugs.* The same thing is taking place in the peasant costumes of Czechoslovakia, with the same aniline dyes being substituted for vegetable colors, which were

* See "Russia's Orphan Races," by Maynard Owen Williams, in The Geographic for October, 1918.

Photograph by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

CHILDREN IN VAJNORY, NEAR PRESSBURG (BRATISLAVA), CZECHOSLOVAKIA

The children of the Czech and the Slovak alike are happy of disposition and quick to learn.

not only much softer when new, but which fade into mellow tones no chemical dye can duplicate.

Factories are calling the women from the farms, where they utilized the winter months in working out the designs traced by the village designer or in evolving their own. Thus, gradually the arts of the past are being lost.

THE DECADENCE OF NATIVE COSTUMES

City girls and foreigners, whose sense of art is inferior, have conceived a great liking for these peasant costumes, with the result that there is a market, not only for the product of months or years of loving labor, but also for hurried work, devoid of imagination and machine-like in its mediocrity. The value of a fine costume runs into thousands of crowns, and cheaper ones have to be supplied. The result is deplorable.

Not only are hideous color combinations displayed and machine-made ribbons used in place of better ornament, but the costumes, donned by those to whom they are only a type of fancy dress, lack the dignity which is never lacking when they are used by the real peasant.

Where soft leather boots should be worn, with just a glimpse of knee clad in an honest, heavy stocking, the town girl puts on high-heeled slippers and the sheerest of silk hose; so that a thoroughly modest dress becomes a thing of scorn, and on the street one sees grotesque shapes with the heads of city women, the bodies of peasants, and the limbs of a midnight frolicker.

Even from the tiny Slovak villages young girls are going to the cities. They have no time nor energy to work on delicate needlework of their own, and the small savings from their wages are not sufficient to supply such splendid costumes as their mothers wore; so they are coming more and more to wear white hats with wide, diaphanous brims, spotless white dresses, and white stockings and slippers. Although charm is maintained, all individuality is lost.

Peasant art, which gained an enviable reputation for Austria-Hungary, is being sacrificed for money which buys almost nothing, and the lovely costumes of Czechoslovakia will soon be seen only in museums, along with roc's eggs and the molar apparatus of a whale.

One crosses harvest fields to picture scenes of peasant life only to be addressed in the accents of Cleveland and Youngstown. A sturdy worker bends to lift his fork of grain, and I ask him whether he will take a slightly different position.

"You from America? Sure Mike, you take any kind of picture you want."

However much we may rejoice in matchless landscapes, it *is* convenient to be whisked about the country in a Czech-made motor car whose chauffeur speaks three languages.

One enters the huge Skoda works with resentment at the prosaic monotony of the buildings, but discovers there the long-prophesied miracle of a munition plant turned into a locomotive works and factory of printing presses, and realizes that not only are pruning-hooks and plowshares and car wheels more useful than siege guns, but that here, in a place where one would least expect it, the pen and the press are displacing the sword and the death-dealing monsters of militarism.

The song of romance will not be stilled, and even in the whirring shuttles of Liberec the melody of a modern hymn of joy and freedom is slowly taking shape. The day is bound to come when the white coal of countless streams will wash clean the atmosphere which the fumes of coal have soiled, and the Caliban miners thus released can once more rise to fullest stature beneath the dome of out-of-doors.

The River Vag (Waag) alone could drive dynamos enough to make Slovakia the dwelling-place of light, and many another stream rushing toward the sea will sing a more industrious song when harnessed to its task.

SLOVAKIA, THE "WILD AND WOOLLY EAST END"

In Prague they speak of Slovakia as a New Yorker speaks of Idaho or Arizona—a sort of distant relative with unquestionable charms, but not quite versed in the latest freaks with which great cities try to console themselves for the lack of wide open spaces under heaven's blue vault.

Photograph from Maynard Owen Williams

MORAVIA SLOVAKS

From Moravia to America, and from the Hussites to the Methodists, may seem two long jumps; but the contact was made in both cases in Georgia, U. S. A.; for the followers of Huss founded the Moravian Brethren, whose survivors fled to Saxony after the Thirty Years' War, and thence emigrated to Georgia. There John and Charles Wesley, then engaged with their mission, were deeply influenced by the kindly, persuasive ways of the Moravians.

Photograph by J. F. Langhans

A RADIANT HUMAN RAINBOW FROM MORAVIA

Her kerchief of red, with yellow flowers; her shawl white, with violet embroidery; her apron blue; her skirt red, and her sash multihued, this charming girl of Czecholand is a competitor of the rainbow.

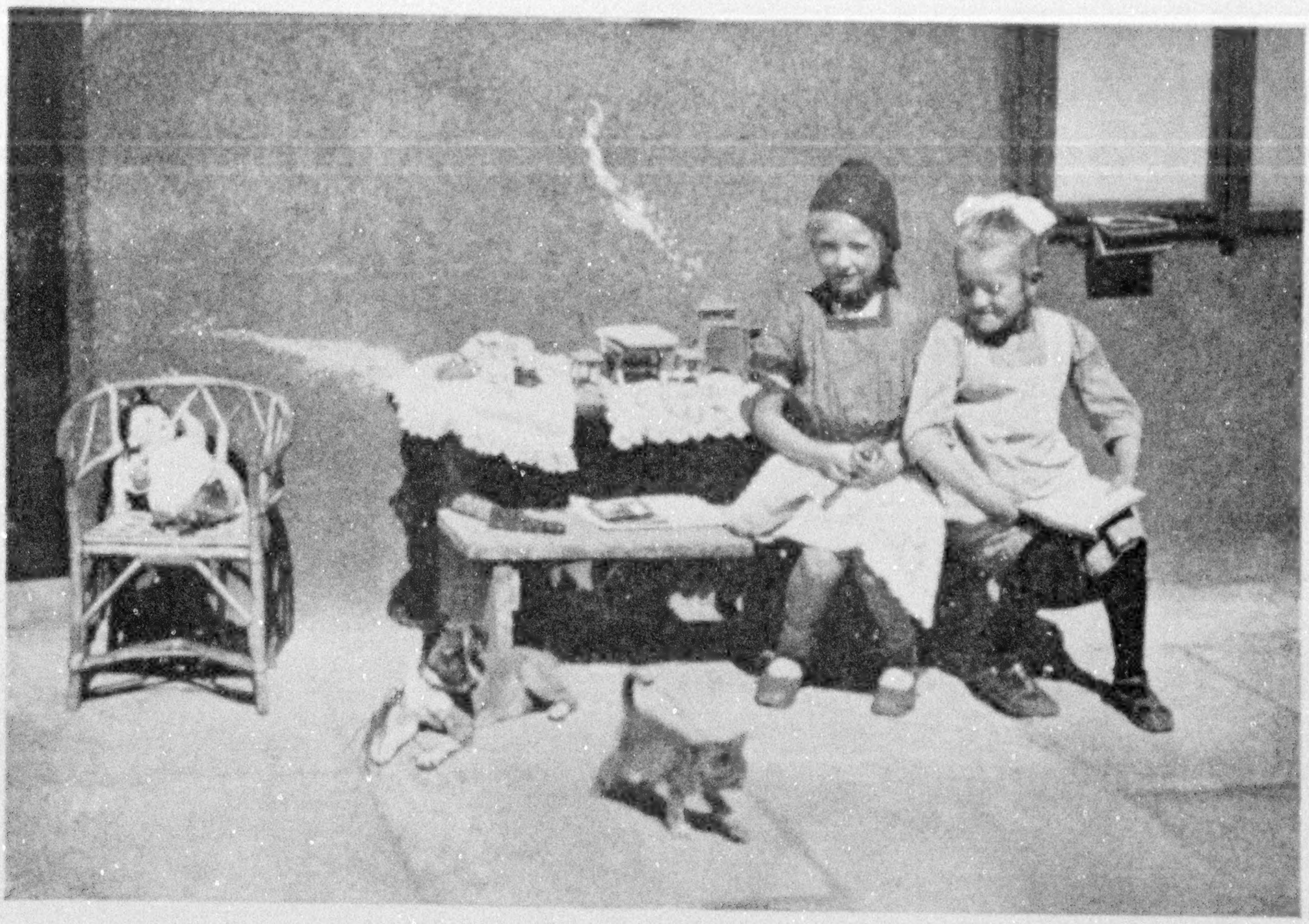
Photographs by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

A YOUNG SLOVAK GIRL FROM RUZOMBERGK IN NATIONAL DRESS

There are enough Slovaks in the United States to populate a city the size of Baltimore. The Slovak home in Czechoslovakia is a model of neatness.

SUCH PICTURESQUE COSTUMES ARE FAST DISAPPEARING

Each little Slovak village has its peculiarities of dress. The initiated can often tell from what village a girl comes by one glance at the way she folds her kerchief.



Photograph by Maynard Owen Williams

CHILDREN OF PILSEN (PLZEN) IN THE YARD OF THE FAMOUS BREWERY: CZECHOSLOVAKIA

"Plzen" was always Czech for "Pilsen," but now that independence has come to the Czechs, they see no reason why the German language should retain a monopoly of their geographic nomenclature (see page 143).

To the Czechs, Slovakia is the wild and woolly East End of the republic, its intricately engraved egg-shells and bright pottery as exotic as Navajo art to a man from Fourth Avenue. Yet even this former crossroads of commerce between Krakow and Budapest and between Warsaw and Vienna is not immune from the cosmopolitanism that robs beauty spots of distinctive character the while it broadens their horizons.

AT A MOUNTAIN RESORT IN THE HIGH TATRA

Far down the long dining-hall a Hungarian orchestra, which has been playing a barbaric melody, suggestive of a tiny campfire beside some lonely road, with the gaunt, swarthy faces of the men cast into high relief by the ruddy glare and with brightly clad figures of Tsigane women moving about in the deep shadows of towering trees, now plays Handel's "Largo" with delicacy and feeling.

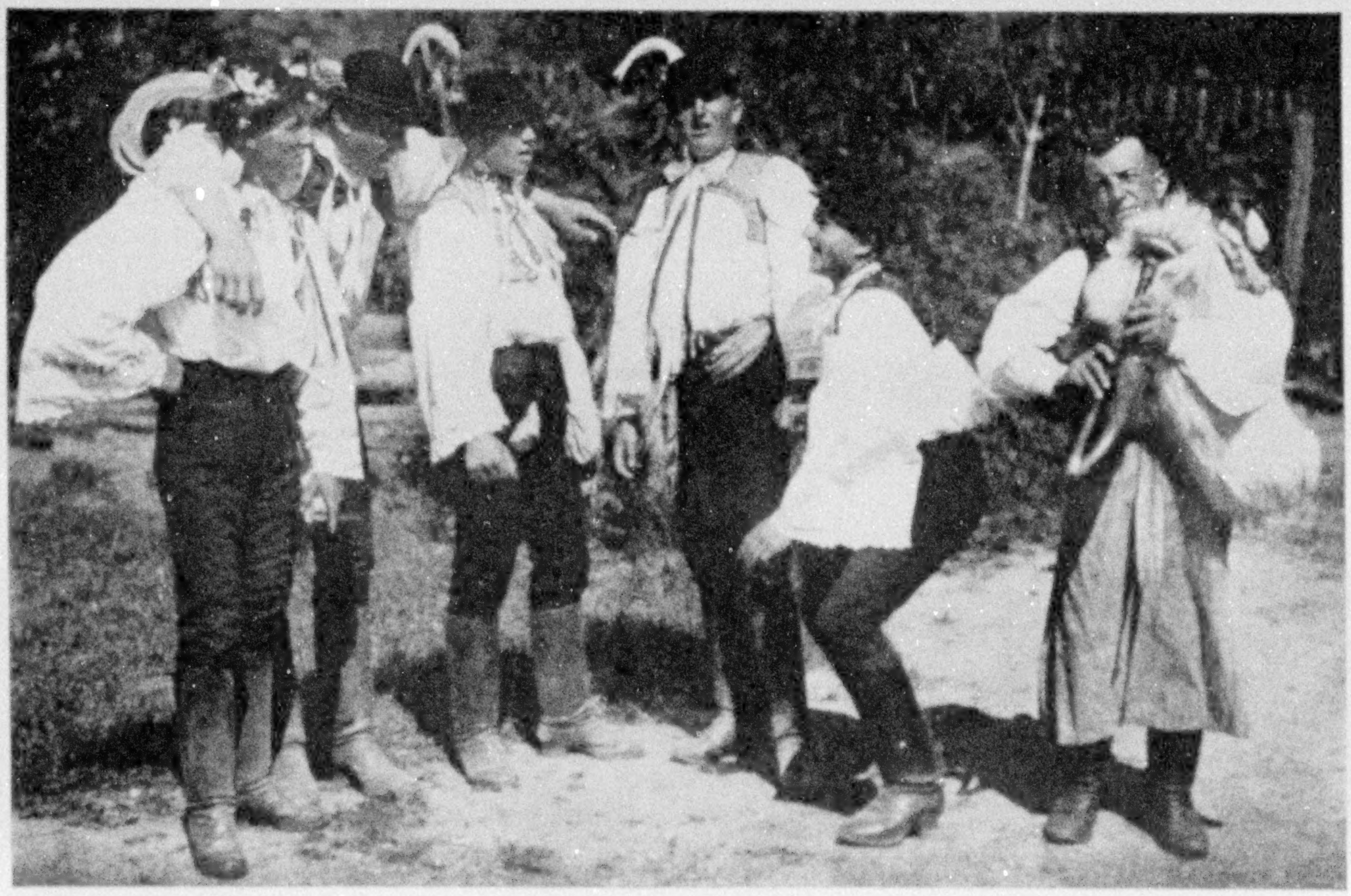
Across the room a woman, whose beauty is as unstudied in effect as it is painstaking in method, is smoking a perfumed Russian cigarette, whose glowing tip only occasionally challenges the sparkle of jewels on fingers and breast. Her companion, an officer in the neat uniform of the Czech army, bows cordially to a serious-faced man, who has devoted much time to tanning his bald head with all the care and enthusiasm with which another would color a meerschaum pipe to the same warm tone.

Nearer at hand there sounds the girlish laughter of lovely twins in evening dress. I had seen them earlier in the day returning from a climb, their fair young faces flushed with exercise.

Their heavy blond hair, now elaborately arranged, was then confined in yellow silk toques and they were dressed in long blue sweaters, trimmed with white angora, knee-length skirts and tan stockings, with another darker pair of heavy wool rolled down to the tops of their business-like Alpine boots.

A BEVY OF MORAVIAN BRIDESMAIDS

The dowry of a Moravian peasant's daughter is often from five to twelve thousand dollars and her wedding festivities cost hundreds of dollars; yet she does not scorn to go barefooted around home or to work in the fields when help is scarce.



Photographs from Maynard Owen Williams

MORAVIAN SLOVAKS, LOVERS OF MUSIC AND DANCING

The wealthier farmers usually keep three horses, and the horse determines a family's social status. A "horse" peasant's family stands higher socially than that of an "ox" peasant.

Photograph by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

THE OX-TEAMS OF CZECHOSLOVAKIA

The oxen of Czechoslovakia have horns that might make any roan Texas longhorn turn green with envy.

Spotless linen, sparkling glassware, silent waiters hurrying back and forth with food and drink, and outside the wide windows the pine-clad slopes and craggy peaks of intimate mountains newly clad in an early coat of snow. Not exactly a pastoral scene, yet we are in the midst of the High Tatra, in the heart of Slovakia.

PROVERBIAL SLOVAK ILLITERACY WAS DELIBERATE

Slovak stupidity was as deliberate as is the sturdy determination of the Czech. Forced by the Magyars to learn a hated tongue or go untaught, the Slovak chose the latter course; hence he is largely illiterate today, his ignorance a tribute to his sense of freedom. One of their number explained it to me in the café of a mountain village. He saw me sitting alone and his first sentence explained why he came over to speak to me.

"You are lonely, I think," he said.

And as we sat there, in that small café, he told me how, rather than submit to Magyarization under the Hapsburg régime, he refused to study till the day when his fond dream came true and he set out for America.

After his arrival in the United States he went to night school, and, judging from the quality of his English, he profited well from the privilege.

"Nobody forced me to learn English," he explained; "I did it because I wanted to. English is a very 'practische' language, and I wanted to be an American through and through, so I worked hard at night to learn. I got my first papers all right, and then I came back for a visit. Then came the war, and I had to stay."

His number is legion and he is remaking the mental atmosphere of Slovakia.

SLOVAKIA IS A MUSEUM OF FOLK ART

One respects the Czechs for what they have done; one loves the Slovaks for what they are. Kindly, hospitable, simple-souled, religious, true Slavs in faults and virtues, the Slovaks represent the conservative element in the new republic. Few of them are yet trained for leadership, but their presence in the State

Photograph by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

TWO SLOVAK COUNTRYMEN FROM KRUPINA, CZECHOSLOVAKIA

The honesty of the Slovak peasant is proverbial, his home bank usually being willing to lend him money, even to go to America, knowing that he or his family will somehow manage to liquidate the debt. Usually the immigrant to America sends back home as much as a whole family makes in Slovakland. No wonder America seems a wage-earner's paradise!

XUM

argues well for its permanence, if their instincts are not outraged by too rapid change. They are the common people.

Slovakia is a vast museum of folk art. Songs that have sprung from the hearts of the people and have passed from lip to lip for centuries have a haunting quality which is the soul of art, because it mirrors the soul of the people. Captivating measures that sing of stamping boots and voluminous skirts whirled in the picturesque dances of the Slovakian peasant have long since reached the outside world, though often disguised as "Hungarian rhapsodies."

Pottery with native designs of distinction and purity decorate the walls of many "best rooms" in Slovak villages, and the wonderful products of Slovak needles rank with the most beautiful embroideries and laces in the world.

Sabbath-day Slovakia is a picture which even an Uprka cannot paint—the colorful picture of a people whose culture was not learned in the school-house, but was born in the hearts of hard-working folk, often bowed before the shrines and altars of a very real and intimate religion.

One of the distinctive Slovak villages is Čataj (pronounced Chatai). The tinted walls of the houses have a darker color for some distance from the ground and there is a narrow line of clean-scrubbed bricks bordering the foundations to keep the water from the thatched roofs from spotting the base.

Not only are the outer walls of several colors, with the windows clearly lined in contrasting tints, but some of the old women of the village have painted original designs on the walls of their kitchens. Some haughty users of ready-made furniture might sneer at these sometimes crude patterns, but they show imagination and meaning as well as care and housewifely pride.

MORE WOMEN THAN MEN VOTE IN CZECHOSLOVAKIA

The painstaking embroideries eloquent of patient skill, the spotless white of the men's costumes, and the stiff white ruffs with which the infants are lovingly provided constitute a great tribute to the energy of the women of Czechoslovakia in the home. That they are not lacking in political privileges, however, is shown not only by the fact that they have equal franchise but also that they use it. In the June, 1919, elections 2,746,641 women voted in comparison with 2,302,916 men voters. Thirteen of the 302 members of the House of Deputies are women and three of the 150 Senators.

AS A GUEST OF THE MAYOR OF A SLOVAK VILLAGE

We were guests of the hard-working mayor of Čataj and his barefooted wife and mother, and had the privilege of examining his house. One wall of the guest-room was a mass of pottery and the opposite wall was obscured behind the great pile of bedding which is an earnest of the hospitality one finds in the humblest Slovak home.

The long red bench was made in 1856 and bears the picture of Adam and Eve and the serpent. This well-known trio, sometimes painted in all the grotesqueness of early Italian drawing, is found in every home, for Adam and Eve are held as the patrons of marriage.

The mayor showed us his harvest crown, which the people brought to him as a seasonal tribute. It was a huge affair, constructed of the choicest stalks of grain, and that and a beautifully carved piece of common wood, which dated from 1714 and which served as a sort of scepter or badge of office, were the only emoluments the worthy man received.

Returning to a spotless room in Prague after weeks of toilsome travel in which comfort was as scarce as interest was general, I heard that a festival was to take place in the Slovak town of Turčiansky Sv. Martin, nestling at the foot of the Tatra Mountains, only a short distance from the romantic valley of the Vag (see page 155).

The comforts of Prague had a peculiar appeal to one who had almost forgotten what a bed was, but I thought of the sleepy little town with grass growing between the cobblestones of its great square, vacant as a yawn, and with its churches dominating the skyline as they dominated the thoughts of the people. I thought of the lovely valley of the Vag, with ruined castles jutting upward from

Photograph by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

THE OLD CASTLE AT ZVOLEN: CZECHOSLOVAKIA

These ancient castles in Slovakia were usually built on eminences, to be used as fortresses in case of attack. They are the centers about which many legends have been written.

Photograph by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

THE WOODEN RUSSIAN CHURCH: HUKLIJEVO, CZECHOSLOVAKIA

The Podkarpatska Rus (known in America as Rutheuian) element in Czechoslovakia is very devout. Having the forms and ceremonies peculiar to the Greek Orthodox Church, they yet hold allegiance to the Pope at Rome. Note the cross on the tower, with its three transverse pieces which tells of its Russian rather than Latin origin.

Photograph by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

WHERE ANCIENT NATIONAL COSTUMES AND FOLK-ART HAVE RESISTED THE RAVAGES OF MODERNISM

The kitchen, the parlor, the pottery, the furniture, and even the exterior of the houses in many Slovak villages are decorated in gay but harmonious colors and ornaments that have characterized them for centuries.

scores of grain-clad hills and with sturdy peasants rafting logs down the turbulent stream to the little factories, which would shape them into furniture destined for France and England and even for America.

I thought of the pleasant riverside villages overflowing with playing children; long, regular rows of lowly huts with steep shingled roofs and fantail gables and flowers in every window; and I thought of the riot of color of the native costumes constantly reshaping themselves into new combinations and harmonized through the necromancy of a kindly sun.

So, to re-acquaint myself with the homely charm of Slovakia, I slipped away from Golden Prague to chase away for a while the memories of Rumania, with its gayety and awful trains; Vienna, wearing a painted smile to cover a starving body and soul; Budapest, where food and room are cheap and everything else is dear; Serbia, with its new station buildings and bridges taking the place of the wreckage of war; Croatia, the cultural and lovely, which already feels the pressure of Serb supremacy; and German Austria, whose charm exceeds that of Slovakia itself, but whose people do not measure up to the majesty of the landscape.

PREPARING FOR A FESTIVAL

Turčiansky Sv. Martin was a different place. Up and down the streets one could see the citizens digging the sod out from between the cobbles and sweeping the whole town until it was commonplace in its cleanliness.

Every train was bringing in its quota of visitors, many of whom were forced to sleep in barns throughout their stay. If they were peasants, they had disguised the fact under frock coats, ill-fitting derbies, white dresses, and white hats.

The gathering was not the festival which I had expected to find, but a con-

Photograph by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

MEN FROM VOLOVEC, RUTHENIA (PODKARPATSKA RUS), CZECHOSLOVAKIA

By dint of hard work the peasant coaxes the soil to production's limit; but when this does not suffice to satisfy the incredibly small needs of his large family, he sets out as an itinerant, now selling linens in the cities of the plain, now seeking odd jobs as tinker and glazier in all the countries of Europe.

ference of the *intelligentsia* of Slovakia; not the care-free holiday of roistering farmers and their red-faced wives, but the endless speeches of cultured leaders.

GREETINGS FROM MANY WHO FORMERLY DWELT IN AMERICA

But there were enough reasons for feeling at home. The restaurant-keeper at the junction station wore an American suit that spoke new-world clothing dealer from lapel and pocket flap. The first sight that met my eyes as I entered the Slovak Museum was the Stars and Stripes on the main stairway, and the second was the picture of the college professor with whom I was traveling.

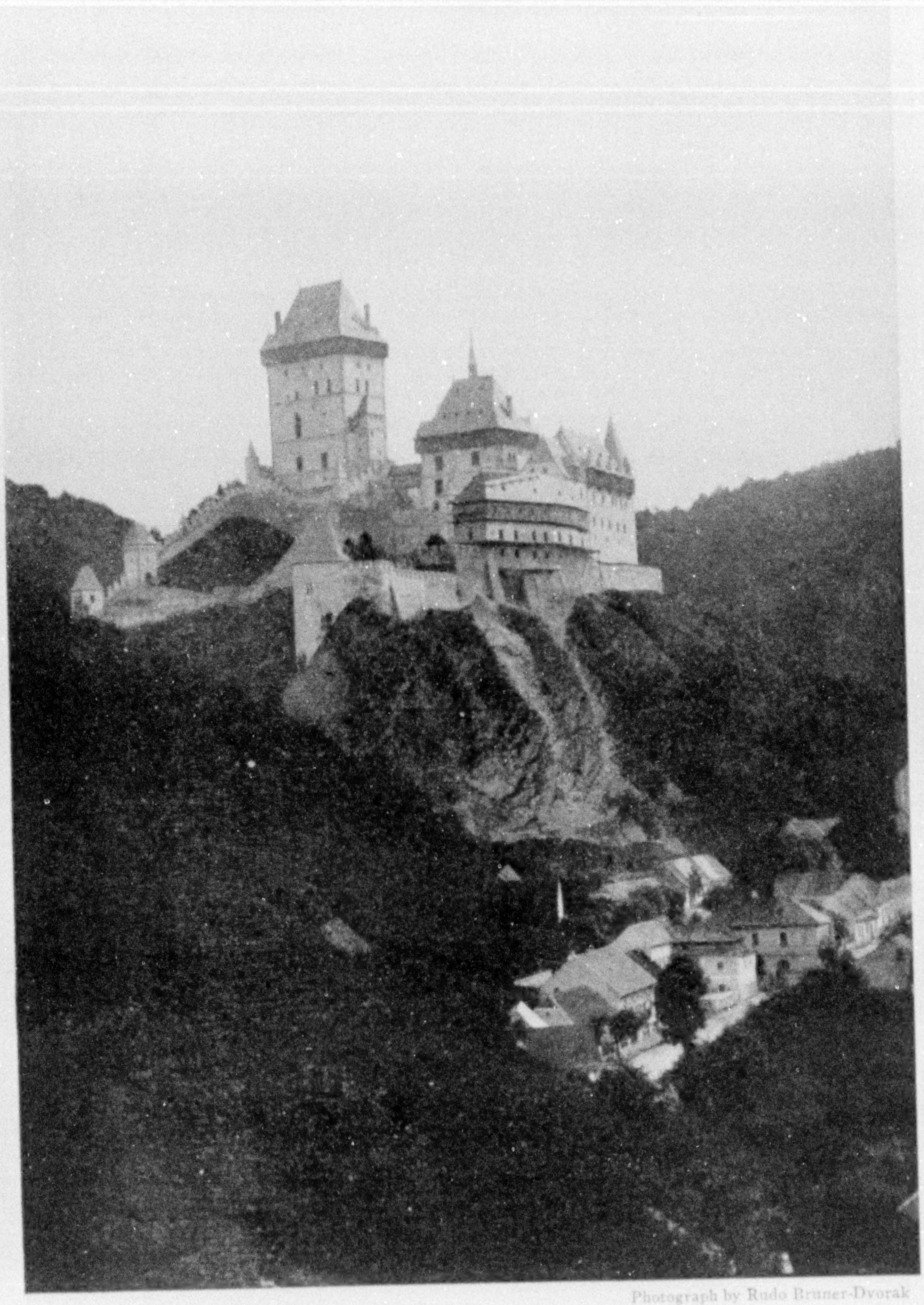
I sought to buy some Slovak sweets, only to be offered a box of American chocolates, just arrived. A Slovak pianist from Chicago introduced himself, and several other men came up to tell of their life in "the States."

I went to a furniture factory and was shown around by the foreman, who had spent several years in America, and to a paper factory, where a most attractive Slovak boy, only one month back from the baseball diamonds, hockey fields, and gridirons of America, showed me around with the aid of another lad, perhaps two years younger, who looked with open envy at the twin-starred service pin on the sweater of his chum.

Half a dozen American Y. W. C. A. girls added a decided charm to the event, and I shared my room with two workers for the Y. M. C. A., which is doing a magnificent work for the soldiers and civilians of Czechoslovakia.

SLOVAK MUSIC, DRAMA, AND POETRY

Disappointing as the gathering was for what it was not, it was highly satisfying for what it was—a meeting of those who are trying to raise Slovakia to a higher plane without robbing it of the peculiar culture which entitles it to an honored place among peoples possessing a love and understanding of art.



Photograph by Rudo Bruner-Dvorak

THE CASTLE OF CHARLES IV, BETWEEN PRAGUE AND PILSEN, CZECHOSLOVAKIA

The Emperor Charles IV built this castle to house the imperial regalia. The picturesque little town of Carlstein is situated at its feet.

An excellent orchestra played several spirited numbers newly composed by its leader. The pianist from Chicago was brilliant in his rendition of some Slovak music. Several poems by Slovak poets were read and received with much applause. Each number was an expression, not only of Slovak culture, but of the individuality of the man or woman who offered it for the enthusiastic approval of the audience.

The next evening there was a Slovak drama, somewhat melodramatic for sophisticated tastes, but nevertheless well written and well acted. It was a revelation to find a community that could entertain itself so well with its own productions. There were no "canned goods" among the attractions. Turčiansky Sv. Martin has not yet sold its spare time to a vaudeville agency and a film exchange.

The town was alive with color and movement. The stolid peasant, to be sure, was absent; but every street was touched with color furnished by the national costumes which were worn by many of the women and young girls.

Most of these young women were town-bred and somewhat unaccustomed to the costumes they wore, but what was lacking in fitness was made up in fit. Each woman had chosen from a bewildering array the particular dress that would accentuate her charm. The stairway in the humble Narodny Dom café was a cascade of color which one would not find duplicated in the grand foyer of the opera or in the more bizarre opera house at Tiflis (see page 155).

FESTIVITIES UNABATED AT THE DAWN OF A NEW DAY

I had come to this little Slovak town to rest. When I retired, long after midnight, the orchestra in the big auditorium was still fresh in its task of driving the whirling dancers round and round the hall. At 5 o'clock in the morning the porter knocked to announce that my train was soon due, but the orchestra was still at work as I passed out, and a hundred bright costumes were being spun around the room by gallant swains who looked as fresh as their bright-eyed partners.

One unaccustomed to Slovak ways should never go there to rest until he finds out whether a festival is in progress. A sedentary life in cities does not fit one for lasting out the frivolities of the country folk of Slovakia.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA HAS RESUMED HER GEOGRAPHICAL MAIDEN NAMES

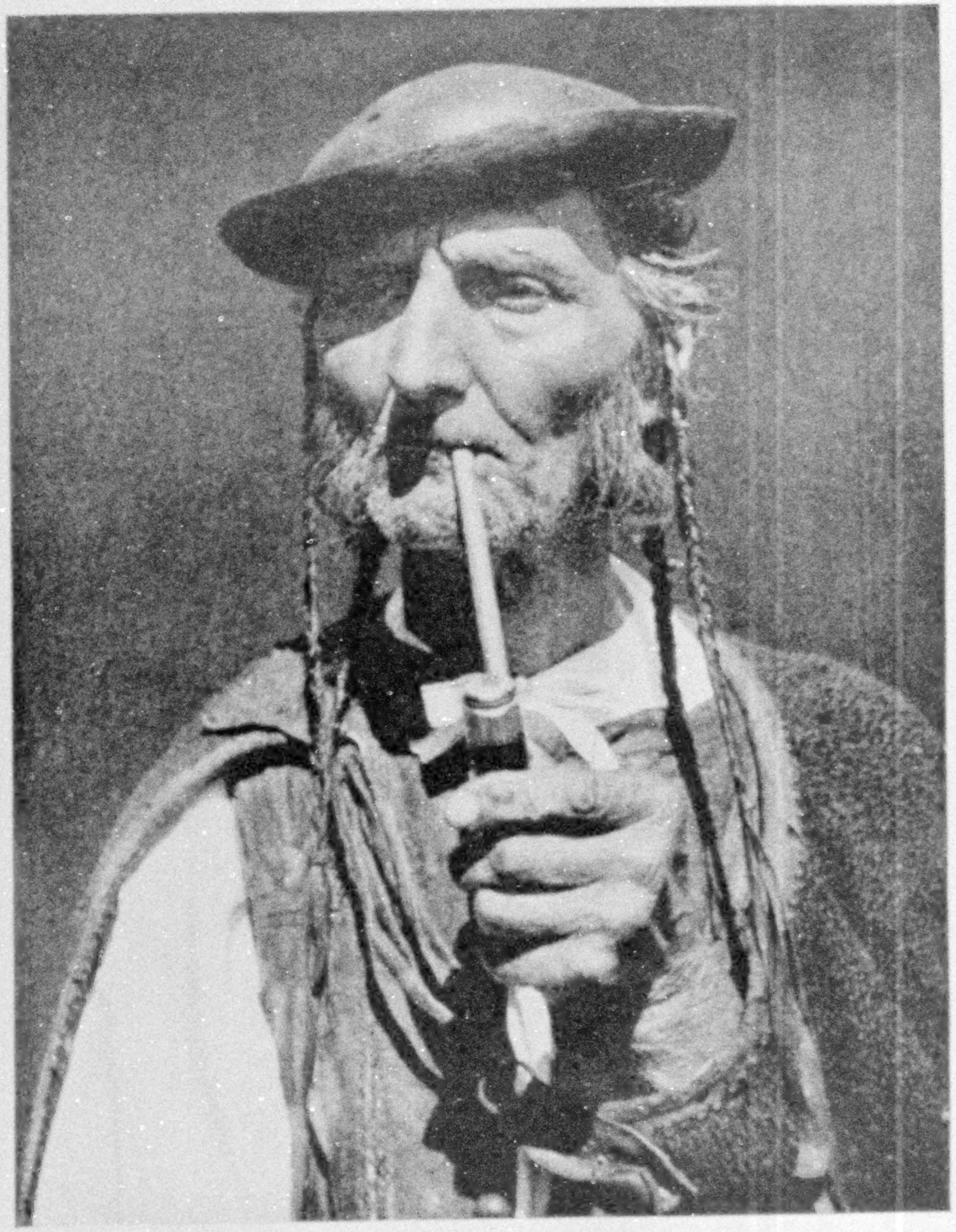
When the Czech divorce from Austria was recognized by the great powers, the first thing the little country did was to go back to its maiden names. This, of course, has given great joy to the people; but why a trade name as valuable as *Karlsbad* should be sacrificed for *Karlovy Vary* is a little hard, even for Czechoslovakia's sincerest admirers to understand. It is bad enough having to drink the water without having to learn a name like that, and one is quite surprised to know that *Marienbad* is just as attractive under the impossible cognomen of *Marianske Lazne* as it was under its German name.

The foreign traveler who is ignorant of Czechish has his choice between using a German time-table, which stops trains at places perfectly understandable on paper, but leaves him "up in the air" when he gets off, or using a Czech time-table, which mentions towns he never heard of, but which are sure enough there when he reaches the station.

But in Czechoslovakia the old high priest of the tourist is sadly discredited and even the person who likes to think he has a touch of intelligence may make the most absurd errors if he places any credence in the statements of the once infallible Karl Baedeker of Leipzig. This is not only true with regard to the statement "R. from 4," which used to mean that a man could get a room in Prague for four crowns, but is even true when he makes a too absent-minded use of the map.

On my arrival in Prague I annexed a German-speaking cabbie and started out on the round of official calls which the post-war prefectures of police and other officials expect from every visitor; and after a time, which seemed an eternity when figured in crowns, I started back to the station for my luggage.

I should have known better; but I made the mistake of thoughtlessly quoting from the map which had been my



Photographs by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

TWO PEASANT TYPES OF SLOVAKIA (SEE ALSO PAGE 126)

To the Czechs, Slovakia is the wild and woolly east end of the republic. It is a veritable museum of folk-art. Many of the shepherds wear tremendous leather corsets and belts studded with brass.

The shepherds of the Carpathian foothills dress as picturesquely as the cowboys of our cattle country. Pastoral Slovakia is to industrial Bohemia what the Scotch highlands are to the midlands of England.

mentor during my wanderings and asked the man to drive me to the "Franz-Josephs Bahnhof."

He made it perfectly plain that Francis Joseph is as dead in spirit as he is in body, and that a new day has dawned in central Europe.

"Franz-Josephs Bahnhof?" he laughed. "There is no such thing. What you want is Wilson Station."

I had known it all the time, for my ticket from Paris had read "Prague, Gare Wilson," but I did not know then, as I know now, that it is a very small Czechoslovak village that does not have its bridge, park, square, or street named after the American President.

THE CZECH IS STINGY WITH HIS VOWELS

The Czech is both generous and hospitable, and to be his guest is to endanger your digestion and sobriety for the rest of your life, but he is very stingy with his vowels. As we passed through a large town which makes one man moisten his lips and another whistle "The Message of the Violet," I saw the sign "Plzen."

"Why waste the 'e'?" I asked.

The Czech assumes that an "e," an "i," and a "u" convey the same sound impression, so he gives *Brunn* the name of *Brno.*

Why he should spell it Berno, Birno, or Burno he can't understand; so he leaves out the vowel and lets the reader take his pick, since it's all the same sound, anyway. But when the unwary traveler carelessly mixes the German name with the Bohemian and calls the Moravian capital "Bruno," he thinks that's a poor joke.

The Czech prides himself that his language is phonetic. Leaving out such little things as pronouncing "řip" "zheep," it is. "Zmrzlina" starts in with a hard freeze, and then flows as fluidly from the tongue as the hoky-poky ice-cream for which it stands.

If the Czech is stingy with his vowels, that does not signify that he does not amply reward a letter for overtime. When you see a Czech letter wearing a service stripe, you may be sure that it is doing double duty. "Cop" would be understandable even to a wharf rat, only the Czech would call it "sop"; but put a service stripe (v) on the first letter and it becomes "chop."

L-u-c-k-y looks lucky, but the Czech spears the "u" with an accent and decorates the "c" with a service stripe, and lúčky becomes "lootchky," like Bolshevik gold, and there you are!

Czechish is a peculiar language, but not half as peculiar as the result attained by those who take a perfectly fine word like "Čech," which is pronounced "check," and spell it "Czech," which is neither phonetic nor intelligible. To start a brave little people, who have troubles of their own, out on the rough road of Central European life with the awful name of "Czechoslovakia" is to put a spirited young colt under an unfair handicap.

But "What's in a name?" asks the Czech.

And the best way you can reply is to counter, "Yes, what is?"

You ultimately learn that the train which runs from Oderberg to Kassa, according to the ticket, and from Bohumin to Košice, according to the time-table, finally gets there, and if that is where you want to go, why bother about names? Only you must be careful to learn the nationality of the man with whom you are talking before you say "Poszony," "Pressburg," or "Bratislava" for Slovakia's capital and Czechoslovakia's port on the Danube. Unless you find out in advance of using the word, the chances are two to one against you

THE GOVERNOR OF RUTHENIA IS A PITTSBURGH LAWYER

Both the Professor and I wanted to see primitive conditions; so we went up to what is variously known as Ruthenia, Rusinia, and Podkarpatska Rus and started to chase the ultimate frontier of civilization at forty miles an hour in the governor's motor car. That is not the way to come upon an ultimate frontier. Such game is only stalked on foot or with the aid of a sure-footed little burro.

But we did get to conditions so primitive that six human beings and four cattle, not to count pigs and poultry, lived in a single-room house, and we did experience the feeling which only carbolic soap can quite relieve.

As is now well known, the present gov-

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Photograph by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

A YOUTH OF DETTVA, CZECHOSLOVAKIA, DRESSED IN HIS SUNDAY BEST

A festival scene in Slovakia presents a veritable cascade of color in the variety of native costumes.

ernor of Podkarpatska Rus (Ruthenia), which is an autonomous part of Czechoslovakia, is a Pittsburgh lawyer and an American citizen. From the little capital of Uzhorod (Ungvar), he has one of the most difficult problems of government in all of Europe.

His people are not only densely ignorant for the most part, many of them wolfish, low-browed men, who remind me of the present-generation Ainu of Japan, but are also miserably poor.

This fact did not prevent the collection at the church I attended from being remarkably generous, and at least two women wore as their proud jewelry buttons of the Third Liberty Loan.

The men used to go down into the Hungarian plains to work and there get bread for their families; but a political barrier has been erected where before there was a thoroughfare.

DIFFICULT DAYS AHEAD

Pastoral Slovakia is to industrial Bohemia what the Scotch highlands are to the midlands of England. Many of the men are uncouth shepherds, who wear tremendous leather corsets studded with brass, that make the regulation Sam Browne belt look like the toy accoutrements mounted on cardboard which department stores used to sell for five-year-olds. But the Slovakian shepherd is a polished gentleman compared with the mountaineer of Podkarpatska Rus.

This ill-favored but beautiful land was long an economic dependent of the rich Hungarian plain, but Governor Zatkovitch does not think that such conditions need last forever. There is almost twice as much land under cultivation here this year as last, and he believes that the little state can feed itself in time.

Much food used to be obtained in exchange for timber, which was floated down to the factories on the Hungarian rivers; but much of the completed furniture and paper used to be shipped back past the forests where the wood was grown, and the Ruthenians are now being encouraged to start furniture and paper factories of their own, which will eliminate this waste.

Within Podkarpatska Rus itself conditions have also changed. Formerly all

Photograph by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

SLOVAK GIRLS OF THE VALLEY OF THE VAG (WAAG), CZECHOSLOVAKIA (SEE PAGE 149)

The town of Pistyan, of which these young women are natives, possesses mud and sulphur baths which attract thousands of people annually. The whole country around is distinguished for its ruins of feudal castles.

the foremen in the region were Hungarians and they hired their fellow-countrymen, thus forcing the Ruthenians to become farm laborers in Hungary. Now both foremen and laborers are Ruthenians.

In spite of all the optimism one can muster, however, one cannot ignore the fact that here, as elsewhere in post-war Europe, boundary lines have been erected which violate the principles of geography, and Podkarpatska Rus probably has difficult days ahead.

In Uzhorod we saw an interesting sidelight on what one writer has called "the United Hates of Central Europe." About all the attractions that end-of-the-earth town could offer on our first day there were a theater, a cabaret, a moving-picture show, and a football game. We voted for football and saw an excellent game between the Uzhorod team and a Hungarian eleven from Budapest.

The Hungarians won, and in the dining-room that evening these huskies celebrated their victory by singing some of their national songs. Can you imagine the Wisconsin pigskin artists sitting down in the main restaurant of Ann Arbor the night of their victory over Michigan and singing songs of triumph? Yet the audience in Uzhorod not only allowed their late enemies in war and sport to live, but roundly applauded their singing as they had their play. At the same time an eleven composed of Hungarian pickets along the Danube came across the bridge, with its barbed wire entanglements marking the Czech-Hungarian boundary, and played football with the Czechish soccerites.

POLITICIANS ARE ATTEMPTING TO PERPETUATE RACIAL HATREDS

If an American thinks that many of the European boundary squabbles are petty, he has only to look back to the time when Ohio and Michigan mobilized their militias over the question of their boundary line and discover why it is that the members of the Michigan legislature from the northern peninsula go through

Photograph from Maynard Owen Williams

A BOHEMIAN TEAMSTER OF PILSEN (PLZEN), CZECHOSLOVAKIA

The Bohemian driver is very fond of trappings for the harness of his horse.

Milwaukee on their way to Lansing. Propaganda bureaus are doing their best to perpetuate hate and a paper shortage in all the countries of central Europe; but if the politicians aren't careful the people are going to fraternize until it will take a lot of persuading to get another big army into the field.

DANGERS ARE ECONOMIC RATHER THAN POLITICAL

Austria-Hungary was a patchwork of peoples, but the same is true to a lesser degree of every present state from the Baltic to the Ægean.

With the best of intentions, the newly formed governments cannot function without hurting the feelings of such of the minorities as were formerly of the ruling class. There is bound to be some friction. If those who were subject to autocratic power only a few months ago are now humming "I've got my captain working for me now," it is not to be expected that the erstwhile captain is very enthusiastically applauding the effort.

Photograph by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

WOMEN OF TRENTSCHIN (TRENCIN), CZECHOSLOVAKIA

As one ascends the Valley of the Vag from its confluence with the Danube above Budapest, the Magyars disappear and Slovaks become more numerous. These are types of the women one sees in the High Tatra mountain region.

But, if my observations are correct, the present dangers in central Europe are more economic than political, and the war-weary people would gladly do the lion-and-lamb act together, were it not for the fact that the lambs are so hungry that they are not quite sure but that they would relish a little tender lion meat, and *vice versa.*

The boundary that sticks up like a sore thumb to the casual traveler is even more irksome to the peoples concerned. I count myself a friend of the Czechs, but if I had had to spend many more hours getting permission to take my American films out of their country, I would have felt like declaring war on them myself. Yet my films are no more necessary to me than Czech coal is to Austria. After one has been accustomed to use an open road for many years, he hates to find that somebody, be he friend or foe, has closed it.

When the Czech soldiers, early in the

Photograph from Maynard Owen Williams

THE CITY OF KASSA (KOŠICE), CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Kassa, the main city in eastern Slovakia, was famous in the Middle Ages. At the time of the Hussite wars it was the headquarters of the Hussite general, Jan Jiskra, who defied the Hungarian king and held most of Slovakia for fifty years. As an exile, the famous Czech educational reformer, Komensky (Comenius), lived here for some time.

Photograph from Maynard Owen Williams

THE CHILDREN OF CHOD (CHODSKO), CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Descended from the ancient "walkers," which is the literal meaning of the word "chodove," these Bohemians live in the mountains on the German border, where their ancestors used to guard the frontier. They are a brave, hardy people.

A SLOVAK PEASANT FARMER'S HOME IN THE CARPATHIAN COUNTRY

Their peasant homes may be humble, but they are hospitable.

Photographs by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

SLOVAK EMBROIDERY WORKERS IN DETTVA

As needle-workers, the women folk of Czechoslovakia show a keen appreciation of the beautiful. They draw their own designs freehand, and then execute them.

Photograph by Maynard Owen Williams

AN UNCROWNED PRINCESS OF PILSEN

Pilsen has a claim to fame other than that of being the city that made beer famous. It had the first printing-press in Bohemia. Beer, to the Pilsener, does not suggest "Bohemianism," but a staple industry, occupying an entire quarter of the city, with its cellars burrowing underground for miles.

war, refused to fight the battles of their oppressors and deserted to the enemy by companies, they established a precedent for military sabotage which cannot but deeply affect the whole question of imperialism and subject nationalities throughout the world.

This voluntary surrender of the Czechs, sanctioned and applauded as it has been by the great powers, rang the death knell for militarism of the Prussian type, wherever it is found, just as the voluntary support afforded by England's colonies revealed a loyalty which is now bringing its reward in new measures of self-government to hitherto subject classes.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA IS A RELIEF MAP OF ROMANCE

Czechoslovakia is a vast relief map of romance, a treasure-house of art, and a

Photograph by Dr. V. Sixta and Son

A SLOVAK TRADESWOMAN DISPLAYING NATIVE EMBROIDERY

She is a native of Pistyan, in the neighborhood of the ruins of the famous castle of Cachtice, where the mad Elizabeth Bathory lived at the beginning of the seventeenth century. Elizabeth is said to have had executed 300 of her country-women in an insane effort to restore her own beauty and retain her youth.

Photograph by Maynard Owen Williams

TALK ABOUT BIG BROWN EYES!

Sometimes the photographer is able to catch a little one when she is not too scared to smile. This charming miss is a native of Turčiansky Sv. Martin, where many distinguished Slovaks, who had recently returned to their homeland from America, gathered in conference recently on the welfare of their state.

Photograph by Maynard Owen Williams

FOUR OF A KIND: TURČIANSKY SV. MARTIN

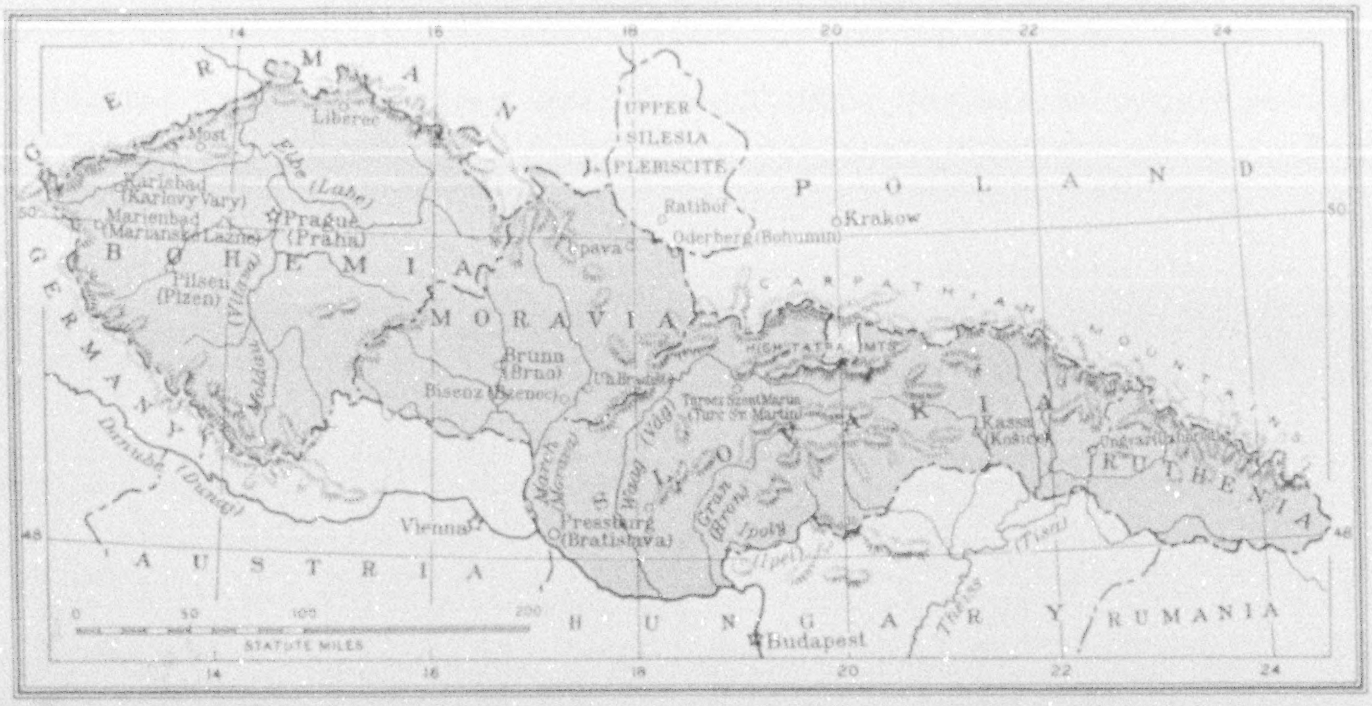
The short skirt, now a fad in Paris and the United States, is habit in Czechoslovakia. Aprons are not to be removed, but put on, when a maid starts for a promenade. The bodices and the kerchief head-dresses are characteristic. One might suspect the newer republic had felt the influence of prevalent American styles in shirtwaist modes and the "mutton-sleeve" fashion of an earlier date. Chronologically, the reverse is true. The Czech grandmother need not complain that débutantes do not dress as they did when she was a girl. They do. The young woman with the embroidered white apron is a Slovak matron. She is wearing a Cicmany costume, in many respects the most beautiful to be found in Czechoslovakia.

pansy-bed of interesting peoples in rainbow costumes. It might well be made an international exhibit of much that is interesting in racial development and life.

THE STRUGGLE FOR A SOUND ECONOMIC BASIS

But romance is lighter on the stomach than the most widely advertised breakfast food, and what the little country that stands between Germany and Poland on the north and the two pitiful remnants of proud Austria-Hungary on the south is now trying to do is to put itself upon a sound economic basis, prosaic as the process must be in comparison with the spectacular adventures of the Czechoslovaks during the last few years.

XUM



Drawn by A. H. Bumstead

A MAP OF CZECHOSLOVAKIA, WHOSE PLACE NAMES PRESENT SERIOUS PROBLEMS FOR THE STUDENT

Many of this new republic's cities and rivers are known to American readers solely by their German names. But the Czechs are anxious to have the world know their towns by their geographical "maiden names," so all official Czechoslovak maps published in the home country designate Prague as Praha, Pressburg as Bratislava, Brunn as Brno, Marienbad as Marianske Lazne, Karlsbad as Karlovy Vary, Ungvar as Uzhorod, and Pilsen as Plzen. Even the familiar province name of Ruthenia becomes the difficult Podkarpatska Rus. From northwest to southeast, Czechoslovakia has a length of six hundred miles. When its canal system is completed it will have access to the North, Baltic, and Black Seas through the Elbe, Oder, and Danube rivers. The Oder, which is not shown on this map, is to be connected with the Danube by a canal running the width of Moravia and entering the latter river at Pressburg. (See also the New Map of Europe, issued as a supplement with this number of THE GEOGRAPHIC.)

Czechoslovakia has enough glory to go around. Her present task is to divide this glory a little more equally, so that the soldier of fortune will have something beside his medaled uniform, and the Magyarized Slovak farmer, recently released from Hungarian influences, will take a justifiable pride in being a citizen of a fine, free race.

CZECHS AND SLOVAKS UNITED BY OPPRESSION

For three centuries Bohemian nationalism, fearfully oppressed, cherished the memory of a national defeat at White Mountain.

While the Czechs felt oppression from the north, the Slovaks were being exploited by a hated autocracy and cultocracy to the south; but as they faced their foes they drew near to each other.

One who has known the whole-hearted hospitality, the intelligence, the artistic sense, and the downright democracy of the Czechs cannot but echo the greeting and farewell which he hears on every side—"Na zdar!"

Slowly steaming up the charming Moldau, with a military band playing on the upper deck, we looked out to see a picture of rare grace. Two little peasant girls, hearing the music, had dropped their rakes and were dancing lightly along the bank, keeping perfect time to the music. As the music stopped, they waved their hands to us and shouted, "Success to you!" and our reply to them was our wish for Czechoslovakia—"Na zdar!" "To you success!"

INDEX FOR JULY-DECEMBER, 1920, VOLUME READY

Index for Volume XXXVIII (July-December, 1920) will be mailed to members upon request.

THE NEW MAP OF EUROPE*

Showing the Boundaries Established by the Peace Conference at Paris and by Subsequent Decisions of the Supreme Council of the Allied and Associated Powers

By Ralph A. Graves

In order to make the New Map of Europe of service to the largest number of GEOGRAPHIC *readers, it has seemed preferable to retain the familiar forms of place names rather than adopt those conformable to the tongues of the several new nations within whose boundaries they now appear. It is the indisputable right of the inhabitants of a country to say how its geographic names shall be spelled and pronounced, but it would be a source of confusion to the average student to have his entire geographical and historical background swept away by the elimination, for example, of Prague in favor of the Czechoslovak form of* PRAHA; *of Warsaw in favor of its Polish equivalent,* WARSZAWA; *of Vilna in favor of the Lithuanian* VILNIUS; *of Danzig in favor of the Polish* GDANSK; *and of Fiume in favor of the Slavic* RIEKA. (See also pages 143 and 145.)

THE NEW MAP of Europe is before us, born of the treaties of peace with the vanquished Central Powers. These treaties—those of Versailles with Germany and Hungary, that of St. Germain with Austria, that of Neuilly with Bulgaria, and that of Sèvres with Turkey—purport to erect new boundary lines between countries of conflicting economic interests, antagonistic racial distinctions, and rival historic traditions.

How long these boundary lines are respected and how materially, as necessity arises, they can be modified without resort to force will depend upon the wisdom exercised by those statesmen upon whom devolved the responsibilities growing out of the greatest conflict of human history; how long these boundaries can be made to endure against the assaults of predatory interests, each nation against its neighbors, depends upon the firmness with which the concert of nations exerts its influence for peace.

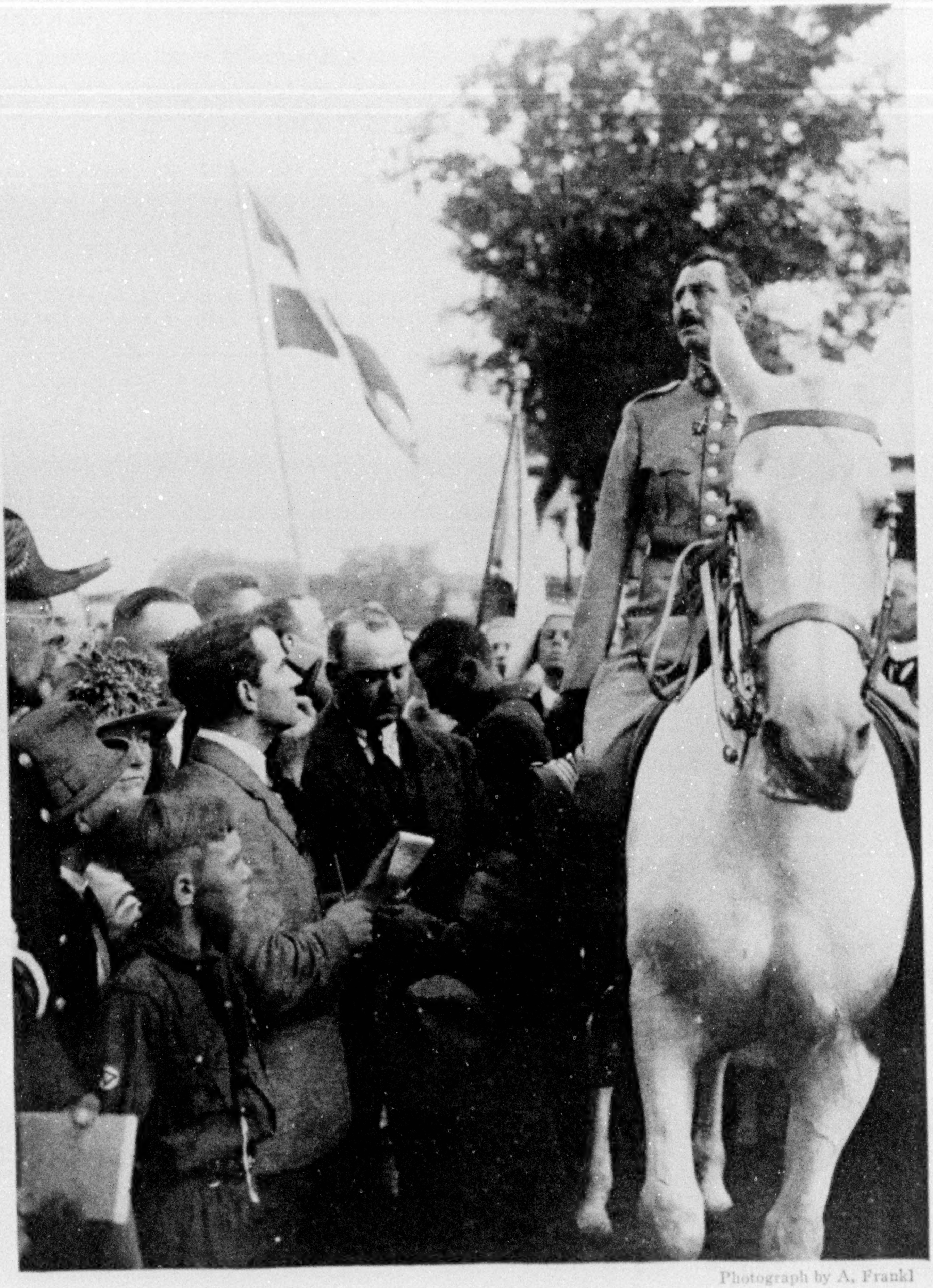
Writing in the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE for December, 1918, Dr. Edwin A. Grosvenor, in "The Races of Europe," said of the then forthcoming peace conference:

"For the first time in human experience, the effort is being made by victors after a great war to trace the new frontiers in accordance with the racial aspirations and affinities of the peoples involved. Because of the impossibility of defining exactly the limits of a race, many heart-burnings are inevitable in the new adjustment of European boundaries."

The results of the Peace Conference at Paris and of the subsequent conferences of the Supreme Council are represented in the Map of Europe which is issued as a supplement to this number of THE GEOGRAPHIC.†

* Additional copies of the New Map of Europe (30 x 33 inches), with index, may be obtained from the headquarters of the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C., at $1.00 each, paper edition, and $1.50, mounted on linen. This is the most legible map of convenient size issued in America since the Peace Conference in Paris.

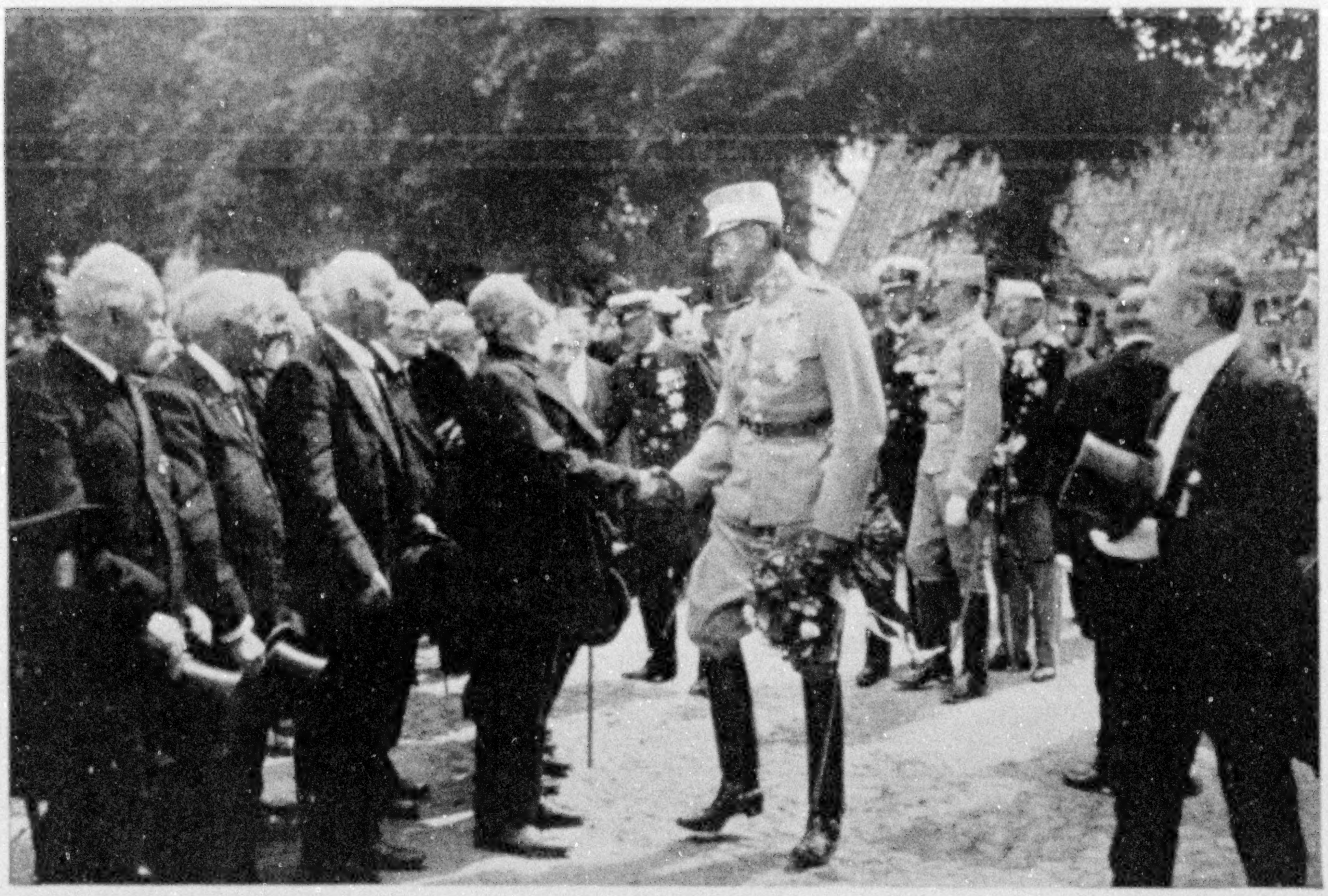
† The student will find the National Geographic Society's Map of the Races of Europe, issued as a supplement to the December, 1918, number, of special interest for comparative purposes, showing to what extent ethnographic frontiers have been followed in the revision of the political map of Europe. Extra copies of the "Races" map may be obtained from the headquarters of the Society in Washington: paper, 50 cents; linen, $1.00.



Photograph by A. Frankl

KING CHRISTIAN X OF DENMARK ENTERING HIS RESTORED PROVINCE OF NORTHERN SCHLESWIG

This was one of the parts of the former German Empire which was set aside as a plebiscite area. The people voted recently to give allegiance once more to the Danish King, from whom they were taken by Prussia in the War of the Danish Duchies in 1864. Note the Danish flag.



Photograph by A. Frankl

KING CHRISTIAN X OF DENMARK GREETING HIS PEOPLE IN NORTHERN SCHLESWIG

After forcible incorporation into the German State for more than half a century, the people of northern Schleswig made their return to Denmark an occasion of great festivity.

But the world entertains no delusions as to the inflexible permanence of this map. As Dr. Grosvenor observed two years ago:

"Neither a year nor a generation will suffice to make it. None of the now living will behold it when made. The Peace Conference will render its august decisions, and its members will depart, but the races remain on the spot, and on them the making of the new Europe devolves.

"Europe, though so old, is for the greater part young and inexperienced in self-government and political duty and opportunity. The gait of more than one newly enfranchised people will resemble the uncertain walk of a just-awakened child."

THE MAP'S STORY OF GERMANY'S LOSSES

Some of these new nations whose names are now blazoned on the map of Europe are not infants, but are sovereign states which are experiencing a national rebirth. Among these the most conspicuous example is Poland. Others, like Jugo-Slavia, Czechoslovakia, Latvia, Esthonia, and Lithuania, are received for the first time into the society of civilized states.

The map's story of Germany's territorial losses needs but little textual elaboration. In addition to the loss of 5,600 square miles and nearly 2,000,000 inhabitants by the recession to France of the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, the former empire of the Kaiser surrendered control of the great Saar Valley coal field, to compensate in part for the coal mines of northern France destroyed or crippled by the invaders.

Fifteen years from the coming into force of the Versailles Treaty, the inhabitants of the Saar Basin shall determine by plebiscite whether they wish to remain under the control, as at present, of a Commission of the League of Nations, become part of the French State, or revert to Germany.

Belgium has acquired full sovereignty over the sections of the tiny area known as Moresnet—Neutral Moresnet and Prussian Moresnet—and of the *Kreise*, or district, in which are the small towns

Photograph by A. Frankl

VIEW OF WILHELMPLATZ, MYSLOWITZ, IN THE PLEBISCITE DISTRICT OF UPPER SILESIA

An English correspondent in Germany describes Upper Silesia today as a vast battlefield, where the fighting is being done by two big armies of spies, agents, and propagandists. No date has yet been set for the vote to determine whether this, one of the greatest industrial and mining districts in the world, shall become a part of Poland or go to the German Republic.

of Eupen and Malmédy. These have small significance, except in so far as they rectify the political frontier so as to make it accord with the natural boundary line between Germany and Belgium.

Germany has been compelled to surrender to Poland territory equal in area to the State of South Carolina, with a population of 6,000,000, and in order to provide this re-created state with an outlet to the sea, the Germans give up the great Baltic seaport of Danzig, which becomes the "Free City of Danzig," under the protection of the League of Nations. The Memel district, to the northeast of East Prussia, is entrusted to the Allied and Associated Powers pending a final settlement of its sovereignty.

In addition to the Saar Basin, the German treaty designated six areas for plebiscites to determine their eventual ownership—two in East Prussia (Marienwerder and Allenstein), Northern Schleswig, Southern Schleswig, Holstein, and Upper Silesia. All of these plebiscites have been held save that in Upper Silesia. The people of Holstein and Southern Schleswig elected to become reincorporated into the German State; Northern Schleswig voted to return to Denmark, and East Prussia expressed a preference for German as against Polish absorption.

As a guarantee for the faithful execution of her contracts under the treaty, Germany consents to the military occupation of territory to the west of the Rhine with bridgeheads at Cologne, Coblenz, and Mainz, designated on the map as the "Zone of Allied Occupation." This occupation is to continue for fifteen years.

FORTIFICATIONS OF THE KIEL CANAL HAVE BEEN DISMANTLED

The Kiel Canal, whose construction in the interest of the development of the imperial navy Bismarck had in mind when he seized the Danish duchies more than fifty years ago, is thrown open to the merchant shipping of all nations at peace with Germany, while its frowning

Photograph by A. Frankl

CHILDREN ON THE BANKS OF THE NOGAT RIVER: EAST PRUSSIA

The Nogat separates the territory of the Free City of Danzig from East Prussia, where a plebiscite was held recently. The East Prussians voted to cast their lot with the Republic of Germany rather than give allegiance to Poland, and these children are among those celebrating the announcement of the result.

battlements, as well as those of its sentinel islet, Helgoland, have been dismantled at German expense.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY DISAPPEARS AS A POLITICAL STATE

By the Treaty of St. Germain, signed September 10, 1919, in the Stone Age Room of the chateau at St. Germain-en-Laye, a suburb of Paris, the decadent Dual Monarchy of Austria-Hungary, composed of a heterogeneous group of discordant nationalities, passed into history, and from the wreckage are emerging the republics of Austria, Hungary, and Czechoslovakia, while large areas of the territory once controlled by the Hapsburgs have passed under the sovereignty of the kings of Italy, Rumania, and Jugo-Slavia.

Before the World War the Dual Monarchy boasted an area of 260,000 square miles and a population of 50,000,000. The area of Austria proper was 134,000 square miles, with a population of 29,-000,000. By the Treaty of St. Germain, the Austrian Republic becomes an impoverished state of 32,000 square miles (smaller than the State of Maine), with a population not exceeding 6,500,000, nearly a third of whom are crowded into the destitute capital, Vienna.

The only plebiscite district provided for in the St. Germain Treaty was that of the Klagenfurt district, which lies on the border of Croatia, now a part of the new Serb-Croat-Slovene State. By a substantial majority, the inhabitants have voted to remain with Austria.

By its loss of Transylvania, with 22,-000 square miles and nearly 3,000,000 inhabitants, to Rumania; of Croatia, Slavonia, Dalmatia, and portions of Banat to Jugo-Slavia; and of some 25,000 square miles and 3,500,000 inhabitants in Slovakia to Czechoslovakia, Hungary has been reduced from 125,000 square miles and more than 20,000,000 subjects to 36,-000 square miles, with 8,000,000 people.

The treaty by which the Kingdom of

Photograph by Nevin O. Winter

POLAND'S OUTLET TO THE SEA, THE FREE CITY OF DANZIG

By the Treaty of Versailles, Germany surrendered this great Baltic seaport to the custody of the League of Nations. The chief administrative officer is a high commissioner appointed by the League.

Photograph from Frederick Simpich

HELSINGFORS, FINLAND, CAPITAL OF THE NEW REPUBLIC OF THE NORTH

Like the peoples in the sister republics of Czechoslovakia and Poland, the Finns are anxious to cast aside the Swedish name of their capital city and have it known henceforth as Helsinki. With its fortress, Sveaborg, Helsingfors has a population of nearly 200,000 and is the seat of a famous university.

BOLSHEVIST SOLDIERS TAKEN PRISONERS IN A RECENT CAMPAIGN IN LATVIA

Photographs by A. Frankl

THE SAME BOLSHEVIST PRISONERS SHOWN IN THE UPPER ILLUSTRATION, AFTER RECEIVING AN ALLOTMENT OF CLOTHING DISTRIBUTED BY AN AMERICAN RED CROSS UNIT

Photograph by A. Frankl

ESTHONIAN NURSES WITH THEIR CONVALESCENT PATIENTS AT A TYPHUS HOSPITAL IN NARVA

Esthonia is one of the three Baltic States whose independence has not been recognized by the United States. It set up a republican form of government in February, 1918. Narva is on the Narova River, the outlet of Lake Peipus into the Gulf of Finland.

the Magyars was so shorn was handed to the Hungarian delegates at Neuilly, near Paris, on January 15, 1920, but was not signed until the following June 4, in the long gallery of the Grand Trianon at Versailles.

By the Peace Treaty of Neuilly, signed November 27, 1919, Bulgaria sustained a smaller proportion of territorial losses than any of the other Teutonic allies. Its principal cessions of territory accrue to the benefit of the Greeks, who gain Bulgarian Thrace and thereby wrest the important Ægean littoral from their hated enemy of the Second Balkan War.

To Jugo-Slavia the Bulgars surrender a strip of territory which includes the town of Strumitsa; also two fragments along the West Bulgarian front, one of which contains the town of Tsaribrod.

The estimated area of Bulgaria before the war was slightly in excess of 43,000 square miles (about the size of Virginia), with a population of 4,750,000. The new boundaries give the kingdom an area of approximately 41,000 square miles (the size of Ohio).

SUBJECT PEOPLES RELEASED FROM TURKISH MISRULE

By the provisions of the document which will be known in history as the Treaty of Sèvres (not yet ratified by the Turkish Government), the "Sick Man of Europe," concerning whose health Tsar Nicholas I of Russia first expressed grave alarm nearly three-quarters of a century ago, is dead. "Turkey in Europe" is now scarcely more than a name—a small tract of land (the Chatalja District) west of Constantinople, embracing the area from which the Sublime Porte gets its water.

The Dardanelles, the Bosporus, and the shores of the Sea of Marmora become "The Zone of the Straits," controlled and governed by an Interallied Commission, and a small area, known as the Suvla Reservation (Gallipoli Peninsula), is set aside as a cemetery for the Allies who fell in the attempt to take

RETURNED PRISONERS FROM SIBERIA AT NARVA, ON THE BORDER OF SOVIET RUSSIA

Photographs by A. Frankl

RECENT PRISONERS OF WAR, FORMER SUBJECTS OF THE TSAR, NOW CITIZENS OF ONE OF THE NEW BALTIC REPUBLICS

Constantinople. Greece receives Turkish Thrace, which lies to the southwest of Constantinople.

Scarcely less drastic has been the dismemberment of the Ottoman Empire in Asia, where provision is made for one autonomous and four independent states, in addition to complete renunciation of all Turkish interests in Egypt and consent to a British mandatory over Palestine.

The independent states are Syria (temporarily under French mandate), Mesopotamia (temporarily under British mandate), Armenia, whose boundaries President Wilson has been asked to define, and the Arab Kingdom of the Hedjaz, over which presides the Grand Sherif of Mecca.

The autonomous State of Kurdistan is to comprise the Kurdish area east of the Euphrates and south of the to-be-determined southern frontier of Armenia. The territorial adjustments in Asia Minor will be more comprehensively shown in The Geographic's Map of Asia, 28 x 36 inches, to be issued with the May number.

The Allied Supreme Council has provided access to the sea for Armenia, Georgia, Azerbaijan, and Bulgaria by a group of internationalized ports, chief among which are Dedeagatch, Batum, and Trebizond.

In addition to the hitherto Turkish islands of the Ægean, which pass under the sovereignty of Greece, the latter country also assumes the administration of a large area in Asia Minor surrounding the important seaport of Smyrna. This region is to have the privilege of a plebiscite at the end of five years.

One of the unusual settlements growing out of the Treaty of Sèvres is the disposition of the "Dodecanese" (Sporades), twelve islands which Italy occupied during the Turco-Italian War of 1912. Both racially and by historic traditions, the inhabitants of this archipelago lying off the southwest coast of Asia Minor are preponderantly Greek. However, owing to the earlier conflict over their possession, it was arranged that Turkey should cede them to Italy, who in turn, on the same day and at the same place, ceded all of the group except Rhodes to Greece. This double cession recalls a feature of the Treaty of Prague in 1866, when Austria, at the close of the Austro-Prussian War, ceded Lombardo-Venetia to France, who in turn immediately ceded the territory to Italy.

Rhodes, according to a Greek-Italian agreement, is to remain under Italian administration for fifteen years, at the end of which time a plebiscite is to be held; but if, in the meantime, Great Britain decides to relinquish Cyprus in favor of Greece, Rhodes likewise is to be surrendered.

Turkey has renounced all rights to Egypt as from November 5, 1914, and recognizes the British protectorate over that country. While the treaty formally recognizes the annexation of Cyprus by Great Britain, this, the third largest island of the Mediterranean, has been administered by the British for more than forty years; so that, for practical purposes, its status has been little affected as a result of the World War.

While Great Britain at present maintains a protectorate over Egypt, the British Government is considering the Milner Mission's proposal for recognition of Egyptian independence and a treaty of alliance under which Great Britain will undertake to guarantee the existence of Egypt against outside aggression. A British garrison will be maintained in the Suez Canal Zone.

FINLAND PROFITS BY RUSSIA'S BREAK-UP

The Republic of Finland has been born of the war with less travail than any other of the new nations of Europe. After being united to the Russian Empire as an autonomous grand-duchy for more than a century, its House of Representatives proclaimed the state's independence in December, 1917, and it became a republic according to the constitutional law of June 14, 1919. It has been recognized by most of the world powers.

In square miles of territory, Finland equals Czechoslovakia, Austria, Hungary, and Bulgaria combined. Measured by the "yardstick" of American State areas, it approximates the New England and North Atlantic group, including New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York,

Photograph by Lewis W. Hine

A STREET SCENE IN BELGRADE, CAPITAL OF THE NEWLY ORGANIZED KINGDOM OF THE SERBS, CROATS, AND SLOVENES

By the amalgamation of the South Slav populations and territories of Serbia, Montenegro, Bosnia, Herzegovina, Croatia, Slavonia, Dalmatia, and other provinces, Jugo-Slavia becomes a state three times the size of pre-war Serbia.

Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, and Maryland. If the new republic should succeed in acquiring title to the region to the northeast designated as the "Pechenga District," 3,500 square miles will be added to its domains.

One of the most serious controversial issues growing out of the establishment of the Finnish Republic is the disposition of the Åland Islands. Formerly the property of Sweden, the 3,000 rocky islands, of which perhaps 80 are inhabited, were ceded with Finland to Russia more than a hundred years ago. The population, which was estimated at 20,000 before the World War, is mainly of Swedish descent.

Sweden has long fretted over Russian ownership of the Åland Archipelago, owing to its strategic command of the entrance to the capital city of Stockholm, and in 1856, by the Treaty of Paris, which brought the Crimean War to a close, the Tsar was prohibited from fortifying the islands—a restriction which was galling to Russia, but one enforced by Great Britain and France at the behest of the Swedes.

It is maintained by Sweden that a plebiscite has shown an overwhelming majority in favor of Swedish sovereignty. Finland, on the other hand, argues that the islands have been administered as part of the Finnish province of Abo-Björneborg for more than a century, and that a majority of the islands lie nearer to the Finnish coast than to the Swedish.

The sovereignty of the islands is still one of the moot points in the territorial settlements of Europe. It has been

Photograph from Frederick Simpich

SELLING CHICKENS IN THE STREETS OF BUCHAREST, CAPITAL OF RUMANIA

Rumania has become a major power of southeastern Europe, as a result of its allotment of Austro-Hungarian and Russian territory.

brought to the attention of the Council of the League of Nations, which has appointed a commission to make an inquiry and submit recommendations as a basis of amicable settlement.

THREE INFANT REPUBLICS ON THE BALTIC

The three Baltic States of Esthonia, Latvia, and Lithuania, fragments of disintegrating Russia, have declared their independence under republican forms of government—Esthonia and Lithuania in February, 1918, and Latvia in November of the same year.

All three have been recognized by most of the European powers, but not by the United States. Their boundaries are as yet extremely indefinite and their respective territorial aspirations overlap in many places.

The frontiers, as defined tentatively on the accompanying map, accord to Esthonia an area about equal to that of New Hampshire and Massachusetts combined, with Latvia half again as large, and Lithuania the largest of the trio, with an area in excess of the combined areas of New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island.

THE RE-CREATION OF POLAND

For many decades "The Three Partitions of Poland" * has been a text upon which historians and new-school diplomatists have preached against the pernicious practices of the "Old Order" in Europe—an order which conceived peoples and their home-lands to be mere chattels, to be exchanged, bartered, or purloined by kings and princes. It was inevitable, therefore, that under the promised "New Order," inaugurated upon the conclusion of the World War, Poland should be one of the first sovereign States to be re-created.

As reconstituted, the Republic of Poland, with its seat of government in the ancient capital of Warsaw, derives its territory from the three powers which

* See "Partitioned Poland," by William Joseph Showalter, in the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE for January, 1915.

Photograph by D. W. Iddings

THE ACROPOLIS FROM THE TEMPLE OF ZEUS: ATHENS

Tremendous impetus has been given to the Greater Greece movement by the territory allotted to the Kingdom of the Hellenes through the paring of Turkish domains in Europe. Before the overthrow of Premier Venizelos, the Allied Powers were even reported to view with favor the suggestion that the administration of Constantinople itself be entrusted to the Athens Government.

profited by the three partitions, the last of which took place a century and a quarter ago. From Germany the Allied and Associated Powers took parts of Posen, West Prussia, East Prussia, and Silesia; from Austria-Hungary most of Galicia and a part of the crownland of Bukowina, and from Russia all of Russian Poland.

The eastern boundary of the new Poland was not definitely fixed by the Allies because of chaotic conditions in Russia—conditions which precluded any possibility of a definitive boundary treaty being negotiated. The friends of Poland in 1919 did, however, draw a line to the east up to which Polish civil administration was approved (see map). By this boundary the new Poland holds sway over an area of 100,000 square miles.

Subsequent to the delimitation of the civil administration area, the Poles and the Bolsheviks, after a bitter warfare, signed an armistice and established vaguely what has become known as the "Polish-Bolshevik Armistice Line of October 12, 1920."

If this latter line approximates the eastern boundary of Poland as it is eventually established, the rehabilitated republic will add an additional 40,000 square miles to the territory accorded it by the Allies. It will be a nation exceeding by one-third the area of pre-war Italy, and will have a population about equal to that of the Peninsula Kingdom. Poland's chief outlet to the sea is the Free City of Danzig, previously mentioned (see page 160).

In these estimates the plebiscite area of Eastern Galicia is included in Poland, inasmuch as it is to be under Polish administration for a period of 25 years.

Photograph from Frederick Simpich

SELLING BREAD IN THE STREETS OF SOFIA, THE CAPITAL OF SHORN BULGARIA

With a population of 100,000 before the World War, Sofia is the largest city of Bulgaria and is the seat of a university. It occupies the site of the ancient Roman colony of Serdica, founded by the Emperor Trajan, and was a favorite residence of Constantine the Great.

Extending like a gigantic wedge nearly 600 miles long and only 150 miles broad at its widest part, the new Republic of Czechoslovakia stretches from eastern Germany to northwestern Rumania—a corridor nation of central Europe (see separate article in this number of THE GEOGRAPHIC, pages 111 to 156). It is composed of three closely related racial elements — the Czechs, the Moravians, and the Slovaks (see map, page 156).

The Czechs (Bohemians) to the west, girded about by a natural frontier of mountains which separates them from the Germans, are joined to the Slovakians, whose home is to the south of the Carpathian Mountains, by the land of the Moravians. Moravia forms a gap through which passes the great central European route between the Adriatic and the Baltic.

By development of the waterways of the country and the construction of canals, Czechoslovakia, while without a seacoast, will have access to three seas—to the Black Sea by way of the Danube, to the Baltic by way of the Oder, and to

Photograph by International Film Service

AN AIRPLANE VIEW OF CONSTANTINOPLE, CITY OF THE SULTANS

This remarkable photograph, taken from an airplane flying at considerable height, shows the eastern portion of Stamboul, in which section are the most celebrated and important buildings of the city. The points of interest shown in the photograph are: Left foreground, the Mosque of Sultan Achmet I; in the center, the far-famed Church of Sancta Sophia, now a mosque; in front of Sancta Sophia the buildings of the Ministry of Justice; the open space at the point of the peninsula, the Imperial Enclosure and Seraglio. In the left background is the Galata Bridge, and on the other side of the water the quarters of Pera and Galata, where most of the Europeans reside.

the North Sea by way of the Elbe. It is proposed to connect the Danube with the Oder by a canal running from Pressburg to Prerau, and this waterway will be linked by a canal to Pardubitz, on the Elbe.

High hopes are entertained for the eventual prosperity and stability of Czechoslovakia. Bohemia and Moravia were the most important industrial regions of the old Austro-Hungarian Empire, and Slovakia is a rich agricultural land. In population and area the new republic roughly approximates our States of New York, New Jersey, and Delaware combined. Of its people, some 5,000,000 are Bohemians, 3,000,000 are Slovaks, 2,000,000 are Moravians, and more than 2,500,000 are Germans.

THE SOUTH SLAVS ARE AMALGAMATED WITH SERBIA AS THE CENTRAL UNIT

Leaving the land of the Czechoslovaks, the eye travels southward across the twin-born republics of Austria and Hungary to the Jugo (South)-Slav Kingdom of the Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes, built up of groups of South Slavic peoples, among which the Serbians are preponderant numerically.

The apportionment of territory to the Jugo-Slav State has been a problem of world concern since the first sessions of the Peace Conference in Paris. So numerous and diverse were the interests affected and so bitter has been the rivalry between the new state and its "vis-a-vis" nation lying across the Adriatic that there was constant danger of armed conflict between these two over the adjustment of boundaries. Every decision was fraught with Alsace-Lorraine potentialities of danger.

On November 12, 1920, however, the Italians and Jugo-Slavs at the Conference of Rapallo adjusted all differences over such intricate questions as the Pact of London Boundary, the famous "Wilson Line" through Istria, and the extravagant claims of the two contending parties. It is to be hoped that danger of what a noted European statesman once characterized as a "sore boundary" has been obviated.

By the agreement reached at Rapallo (a small winter resort southeast of Genoa), disposition was made of that apple of discord, the seaport of Fiume. The population of Fiume proper is mainly Italian, but the hinterland is almost exclusively Slavic, and the city is the only fully developed and adequately equipped seaport by which the commerce of the Jugo-Slav State has outlet to the Adriatic. Some of the other towns of the Dalmatian coast (Spalato, Cattaro, and Metkovic) have equally good or even better harbors, but they are undeveloped and are not connected with the interior by standard-gauge railways.

The situation in Fiume is analogous to that at Danzig, a city German in population but the sole gateway on the Baltic for Poland's maritime commerce. The compromise effected is likewise similar to that agreed upon for Danzig. The port becomes the "Free State of Fiume," and provision is made for a commission, composed of Italian and Jugo-Slav members, which will settle all technical questions regarding traffic in the port with due regard to the commercial needs of Jugo-Slavia. Sushak, the Croat suburb of Fiume, is to remain to Jugo-Slavia, but with the privilege of joining its port to Fiume if it desires to do so.

In the settlement of the Fiume Question no official cognizance is taken of the disconcerting fact that for more than a year the seaport has been in possession of Italy's soldier-poet and picturesque adventurer-patriot, Gabriele d'Annunzio, who with a small army of followers took possession September 17, 1919. D'Annunzio maintained his dictatorship in the city despite the protests of the Allies and the disavowal of his own government, his slogan being "Annexation of Fiume to Italy or death!"

By the terms of the Rapallo agreement, the Dalmatian coast and islands become a part of the new state of Jugo-Slavia, with the exception of the town of Zara and two or three islands, the most important of which are Cherso and Lagosta, allotted to Italy.

Jugo-Slavia's domain has been affected by a larger number of treaties following the World War than any other state of Europe. By the Austrian peace treaty, Carniola and Dalmatia have been acquired; by the Hungarian treaty, the

Photograph from Frederick Simpich

OVERLOOKING THE HARBOR OF SMYRNA, CHIEF SEAPORT OF ASIA MINOR

With the consent of the Allied and Associated Powers, the Greeks have occupied Smyrna and its contiguous territory. By the Treaty of Sèvres, which the Turkish Government has not yet ratified and which may be modified as a result of recent political developments in Greece, the Greeks are given the right to administer this territory for a period of five years, at the end of which time a plebiscite is to be held to determine its ownership.

provinces of Croatia and Slavonia and part of Banat, and by the treaty with Bulgaria three small areas, including Tsaribrod and Strumitsa, have been added (see page 165). Austria and Hungary jointly surrendered the provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina, over which the former Emperor-King had extended his sovereignty in 1908.

MONTENEGRO IS ABSORBED; ALBANIA REMAINS INDEPENDENT

In addition, the former Kingdom of Montenegro has been absorbed. As to the former Kingdom of Serbia, it would perhaps be more nearly proper to speak of its expansion to include Jugo-Slavia than of its "absorption" by the new state. It is the Serbian King Peter I who occupies the throne of Jugo-Slavia in the capital city of Belgrade.

The new boundaries make Jugo-Slavia a state three times the size of pre-war Serbia, with a population roughly estimated at 14,500,000, which is more than three times that of Serbia in 1914.

No part of Albania's boundaries is as yet definitely fixed, but as tentatively shown on the accompanying map the state has an area about twice the size of Connecticut, with a population estimated at something less than a million—not greatly at variance from pre-war Albania.* The Austrians overran most of Albania in 1916, but in June, 1917, the general in command of Italian forces in the country proclaimed it an independent state.

Up to a few months ago, it was Italy's expressed desire to establish a protectorate over Albania, but such a policy has been abandoned, and the principal seaport Avlona (Valona) has been evacuated by Italian forces. Italy, however, has retained possession of the island of Saseno, which commands the entrance to the Gulf of Avlona.

ITALY REDEEMS ITS PEOPLE FROM THE AUSTRIAN YOKE

Italy's acquisition of the islands of the Adriatic previously mentioned constitutes only a small part of its territorial gains as a result of the war. "Italia Irredenta" is once more under Italian sovereignty.† The redeemed area includes the Trentino region, Gorizia and the Istrian peninsula, together with the great seaport of Trieste, thus insuring Italian control of the Gulf of Venice and all the north Adriatic littoral. The survey of the boundaries and enumeration of the population are not yet completed, but it is estimated that the area gained is between 15,000 and 18,000 square miles, with nearly 2,000,000 inhabitants.

In addition to this region, Italy is administering the important island of Rhodes for a period of fifteen years, at the end of which time a plebiscite is to determine whether or not it shall be ceded to Greece (see also page 167). The small island of Kastelorizo (Castellorizzo), near Kekova Bay (Asia Minor), is acquired by Italy through a provision of the Turkish Treaty.

GREECE PROFITS GREATLY, WITH POSSIBLE RESERVATIONS

By the time of the distribution of this number of THE GEOGRAPHIC the status of Greece as shown on the accompanying map may have changed materially, owing to the repudiation by the Greek people of their distinguished statesman, Premier Venizelos—a course which the Allied Powers seem inclined to construe as a Germanophile reaction.

But if the territorial gains as originally provided by the Allies are allowed to stand, no nation will have profited more in proportion to its pre-war importance than Greece. In addition to the acquisition of Thrace and numerous islands of the Ægean, the Kingdom of the Hellenes also assumes administration of the important Smyrna district in Asia Minor, with the proviso that a plebiscite be held at the end of five years to determine whether or not it shall remain permanently in Greek hands.

Restoration of Constantinople to Greece after nearly five centuries of Turkish occupation is not a chimerical dream of the

* See "Recent Observations in Albania," by Brigadier General George P. Scriven, U. S. A., in the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE for August, 1918.

† See "Austro-Italian Mountain Frontiers" and "Frontier Cities of Italy," by Florence Craig Albrecht, in the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE for April and June, 1915.

Photograph from Frederick Simpich

SMYRNA EXTENDS FROM THE SLOPES OF MOUNT PAGUS TO THE SHORES OF THE GULF OF SMYRNA

With an estimated population of 350,000, the chief seaport of Turkey in Asia is more than twice as large as Athens, the Greek Capital. Many peoples have held sway over Smyrna since its founding as an Æolian colony, more than seven centuries before the Christian era. The city is famous for its rugs and its figs.

Greater Greece, provided the recent political events have not permanently alienated Allied sympathies.

Greece also is pressing its claim to the Epirus district, embracing some 2,000 square miles. Albania is the rival claimant here.

RUMANIA DOUBLES ITS AREA AND POPULATION

By its recovery of the fertile province of Bessarabia, which Russia absorbed at the conclusion of the Russo-Turkish War of 1878, and the acquisition of the former Austrian crownland, Bukowina, together with Transylvania, a part of Banat and other provinces from Hungary, Rumania becomes the largest of the Balkan States, with an area equal to the combined areas of Czechoslovakia, Hungary, and Austria and with 17,000,000 inhabitants.*

To the northeast, across the Dniester River, lies the nascent republic of the Ukraine, whose territorial limits can as yet be indicated only vaguely. It is a land rich in agricultural resources, especially that portion known as the "Black Soil District." Some statisticians have computed its area to be in the neighborhood of 200,000 square miles (twice that of Jugo-Slavia), with a population of 30,000,000.† Ukrainian propagandists lay claim to 330,000 square miles and 45,000,000 population.

PROBLEMS WHICH THE NEW NATIONS FACE

Even after the course and extent of its boundaries have been determined, a new nation has not yet launched its ship of state upon the turbulent seas of international politics and commercial rivalry. Indeed, boundaries are little more than the preliminary plans or drawings, indicating the length, breadth, and tonnage of the proposed "ship."

* For accounts of Rumania's history and aspirations, see in the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE "Rumania and Its Rubicon," by John Oliver La Gorce, September, 1916; "Rumania, the Pivotal State," by James Howard Gore, October, 1915, and "Rumania and Her Ambitions," by Frederick Moore, October, 1913.

† See "The Ukraine, Past and Present," by Nevin O. Winter, in the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE for August, 1918.

Now begins the great task of constructive organization, the training of officers, the equipping and provisioning for the voyage.

Each of the new states of Europe is beginning its national life with even less capital in experience than had the Thirteen Colonies after the American Revolution. In some instances they lack such machinery of government as customs posts and the trained officers to administer them; their postal systems have been disorganized by violent severance from old governments, and the innumerable new postage stamps in themselves tell a fascinating story; mints have had to be established to provide a complete system of coinage.

NEW STATES ARE WRESTLING WITH FISCAL SYSTEMS

The development of a sound fiscal system is one of the most difficult problems of modern statecraft, especially in a world where normal exchange rates no longer exist, for in the financial world chaos has followed the overthrow of credit. That credit must be reëstablished both at home and abroad before any of these nascent nations can make substantial progress. Parliamentary debate must crystallize into wise legislation. Even the election machinery which enables a people to register their will requires development in some regions, where universal suffrage has never been enjoyed heretofore.

In the restored countries the problem is as difficult as in the new. Poland, for example, has not been called upon to exercise the functions of self-government in more than a century, while in the case of Bohemia (the land of the Czechs) the gap of time between the suppression of the ancient free constitution of the kingdom and the advent of President Masaryk under the new constitution, adopted by the Constituent Assembly in Prague on February 29, 1920, is nearly three hundred years.

How many of these craft of state can sail on

> "In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
> In spite of false lights on the shore,"

none can prophesy.

XUM

30°
28°
26°
1
24°
2
22°
3
20°
4
18°
5
16°
6
Longitude West from Greenwich
66°
D
64°
E
62°
F
60°
G
58°
H
56°
ICELAND
ARCTIC CIRCLE
North Cape
Isafjördur
Breidhifjördur
Stykkisholmur
Olafsvik
Budir
Grundarfjördur
Bordeyri
Borgarnes
Akranes
Reykjavik
Hafnarfjördur
Keflavik
Eyrarbakki
Stokkseyri
Kaupstadur
Vik
Akureyri
Husavik
Kopasker
C. Ritstangi
Raufarhöfn
Langanes
Vopnafjördur
Hof
Unaos
Seydisfjördur
Eskifjördur
Djupivogur
Hornafjördur
Vatna or Klofa Jökull
Mt. Hekla
Snaefells Jökull
Langjökull
Thorshöfn
OCEAN
FAROE ISLANDS (Danish)
ROCKALL
Butt of Lewis
Cape Wrath

MAP OF

EUROPE

SHOWING COUNTRIES AS ESTABLISHED BY THE PEACE CONFERENCE AT PARIS

PREPARED ESPECIALLY FOR

THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

GILBERT GROSVENOR, EDITOR

By the Matthews-Northrup Works, Buffalo, N. Y.

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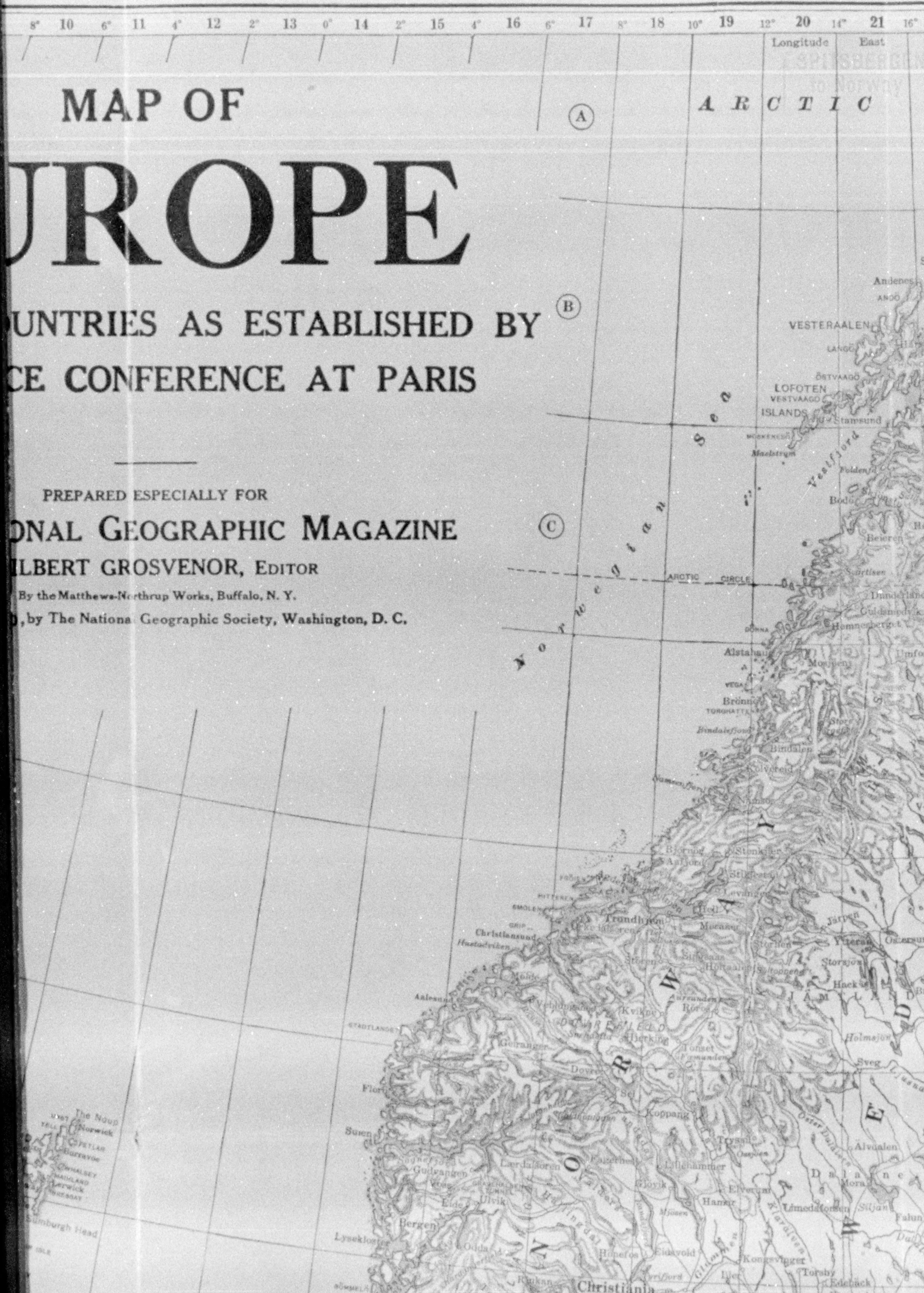
MAP OF
UROPE
UNTRIES AS ESTABLISHED BY
CE CONFERENCE AT PARIS
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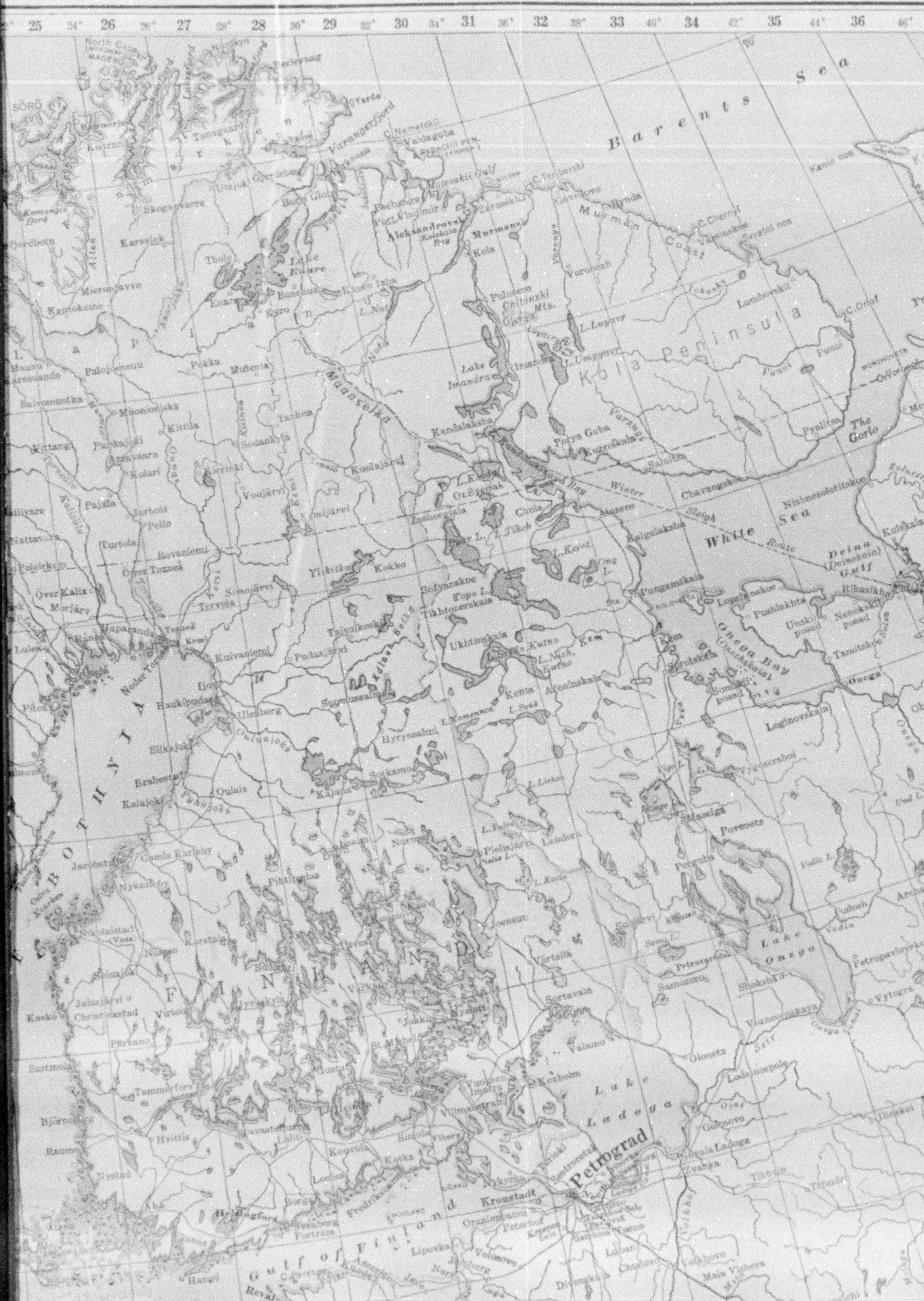
ILBERT GROSVENOR, EDITOR
By the Matthews-Northrup Works, Buffalo, N. Y.
, by The Nationa Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.
A R C T I C
Norwegian Sea
ARCTIC CIRCLE
Longitude East
VESTERAALEN
LOFOTEN
ISLANDS
Andenes
Stamsund
Bodö
Alstahaug
Trondhjem
Christiansund
Aalesund
Bergen
Christiania
Lillehammer
Hamar
Kongsvinger
Koppang
Dovre
Mora
Falun
NORWAY
SWEDEN

22
23
24
25
26
27
28
29
30
31
32
from
Greenwich
O C E A N
SÖRÖ
SENJEN
Tromsö
Kistrand
Tanafjord
Varangerfjord
Vardö
Karasjok
Kautokeino
Lake Enare
Enare
Kola
Murmansk
Aleksandrovsk
Lake Imandra
Kandalaksha
Kiruna
Gällivare
Jokkmokk
Muonioniska
Kittilä
Sodankylä
Kemijärvi
Rovaniemi
Haparanda
Torneå
Kemi
Luleå
Piteå
Ijo
Uleåborg
Kajana
Sotkamo
Brahestad
Kalajoki
Gamla Karleby
Jacobstad
Nykarleby
Nikolaistad (Vasa)
Kaskö
Christinestad
Björneborg
Raumo
Nystad
Åbo
Tammerfors
Tavastehus
Lahti
Kouvola
Kotka
Fredrikshamn
Viborg
Helsingfors
Hangö
Kronstadt
Petrograd
Oranienbaum
Peterhof
Kexholm
Valamo
Sortavala
Joensuu
Kuopio
Nurmes
Umeå
Härnösand
Hudiksvall
Söderhamn
Bollnäs
Östersund
Falun
Mariehamn
G U L F O F B O T H N I A
F I N L A N D
Gulf of Finland



Barents Sea
Kola Peninsula
Murman Coast
White Sea
Winter Sleigh Route
Onega Bay
Dvina Gulf
The Gorlo
Kanin nos
Lake Imandra
Lake Enare
Lake Onega
Lake Ladoga
Gulf of Finland
FINLAND
G. OF BOTHNIA
Lapland
Maanselka
Varangerfjord
Vardo
Vadso
Pechanga
Aleksandrovsk
Murmansk
Kola
Kandalaksha
Kandalakshaya Bay
Kem
Onega
Soroka
Povenetz
Petrozavodsk
Vytegra
Olonetz
Lodeinoepole
Novaia Ladoga
Petrograd
Kronstadt
Peterhof
Oranienbaum
Gatchina
Sortavala
Kexholm
Valamo
Viborg
Villmanstrand
Imatra
Fredrikshamn
Kotka
Lovisa
Borga
Helsingfors
Sveaborg Fortress
Hango
Abo
Nystad
Raumo
Björneborg
Tammerfors
Tavastehus
Jyväskylä
Nyslott
Kuopio
Joensuu
Kajana
Sotkamo
Uleaborg
Brahestad
Kalajoki
Jacobstad
Gamla Karleby
Nykarleby
Nikolaistad (Vasa)
Kasko
Christinestad
Tornea
Haparanda
Kemi
Rovaniemi
Kittila
Sodankyla
Enare
Tornea
Pello
Kolari
Lulea
Pitea
Karasjok
Kautokeino
Hammerfest
North Cape
Tanafjord
Perlevaag
Vaidaguba
Rybachii Pen.
Motovskii Gulf
C. Teriberski
Gavrilovo
Voronezh
C. Chernyi
Svyatoi nos
Lumbovskii
C. Orlof
Ponoi
Pyalitsa
Salnitsa
Chavangskoe
Nizhnezolotitskoe
Kuzrekskaia
Porya Guba
Kovda
Keret
Pongamskaia
Kuolajarvi
Ylikitka
Kokko
Taivalkoski
Pudasjarvi
Kuivaniemi
Ijo
Haukipudas
Suomussalmi
Hyrynsalmi
Ukhtinskaia
Kenta
Maselga
Vygoserskoi
Samozero
Shoksha
Voznesenskaya
Golsovo
Zvanka
Tikhvin
Volkhovo
Chudovo
Lipovka
Narva
Jamburg
Volosovo
Reval

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56°
Kanin
Cheshskaia Bay
Mezen (Mezenskii) Gulf
Sviatoi nos
C. Mikulkin
Arctic Circle
Pustozersk
Labagnaia
Kotkina
Abramova
Pechora
Shchelia-Bozh
Ust-Lyzha
Ust-Kozhvinskoe
Ust-Shchugor
Ust-Tsylma
Khabarikha
Arkhip-zhitel
Meshchanskaia
Verkhnezha
Oma
Vizhas
Promis. Izbi
Nes
Kobla
Megorskaia
Dolgaia Shchel
Mezen
Igumnovskaia
Yazovets
Elkinskaia
Krivomezhnaia
Mokhtga
Izhma
Keros
Ust-Ukhta
Roz-Din
Pogorelskaia
Ivamovskaia
Chechepalskaia
Malo-Pyseskaia
Vashgorskoe
Vashka
Olemskoe
Glotovskoe
Vym
Sindorskaia
Ture
Keros
Borovsk
Pezhinskaia
Pinega
Archangel (Arkhangelsk)
Kholmogory
Ust-Pinezhskaia
L. Shuiskoe
Verkolskoe
Tinevskaia
Khorriemskaia
Kerezhskaia
Yarensk
Ust-Vymskoe
Sitka
Ustsysolsk
Sicola
Siiskoe
Nikolski
Obozerskaia
Kadish
Morzhegorskaia
Uspenskoi
Dvina
Shenkursk
Cherevkovo
Krasnoborsk
Uskori
Kotlas
Solvichegodsk
Vichegda
Griva
Kazhemskoi
Loima
Lalsk
Fedovskoe
Lepsha
Nyandoma
Veliki Ustug
Podosinovetz
Jug
Velsk
Verkhovazhe
Archangelskoi
Kargopol
L. Lache
Konosha
Vaga
Moloma
Viatka
Okatievo
Orlof
Liamenga
Nikolsk
Totma
Sukhona
Vozhega
Nikolski
Vytegra
L. Beloe
Nikolskoe
Fominskoe
Shuiskoe
Soligalich
Kologrif
Kotelnich
Viatka
Kukarka
Belozersk
Kadnikof
L. Kubina
Vologda
Chukhloma
Vologda
Cherepovetz
Griatzovetz
Galich
Unzha
Makarief
Vetluga
Yaransk
Varnavin
Bui
Kostroma
Sudislaf
Kadyi
Unsha
Tsarevosanchursk
Kozmodemiansk
Lubim
Danilof
Mologa
Vesegonsk
Kostroma
Kineshma
Yurievetz
Semenof
Volga
Rybinsk
Mologa
Krasnoi Kholm
Ples
Yaroslaf
Lukh
Gorodez
Nizhni Novgorod
Vasil-Sursk
Jadrin
Tsivilsk

H
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M
ATLANTIC OCE
OUTER HEBRIDES
INNER HEBRIDES
Butt of Lewis
Cape Wrath
The Minch
Little Minch
Barra Head
SCOT
Glasgow
Malin Head
Burton Port
Erris Head
Achill Head
Slyne Head
Loop Head
Kerry Head
Mizen Head
Bantry Bay
Kinsale Harbor
Old Kinsale Head
Youghal Harbor
Carnsore Pt.
IRELAND
Dublin
Belfast
Londonderry
Armagh
Newry
Dundalk
Drogheda
Dundalk Bay
Athlone
Mullingar
Maynooth
Ennis
Limerick
Tralee
Killarney
Kilkenny
Cashel
Carrick on Suir
Wicklow Head
Kingstown
Bray
Howth Head
IRISH SEA
Liverpool
Birkenhead
Holyhead
Cardigan Bay
Bristol Channel
Hartland Pt.
Lands End
The Lizard
Exeter
Tiverton
Taunton
Plymouth
Dartmouth
Teignmouth
Torquay
English
C. de la Hague
Cherbourg
St. Peterport
CHANNEL IS.
St. Helier
Brest
Pt. Brest
Baie de Douarnenez

SHETLAND ISLANDS (British)
Sumburgh Head
ORKNEY ISLANDS
Kirkwall
Duncansby Head
Wick
SCOTLAND
Aberdeen
Peterhead
Kinnaird Head
Fraserburgh
Montrose
Dundee
Firth of Tay
St. Andrews
Firth of Forth
Glasgow
Edinburgh
Dunbar
Berwick upon Tweed
Newcastle
Gateshead
Durham
Sunderland
S. Shields
West Hartlepool
Middlesbrough
Whitby
Scarborough
Flamborough Head
Hull
Spurn Head
Great Grimsby
Manchester
Sheffield
Leeds
York
Nottingham
Birmingham
ENGLAND
Northampton
Kings Lynn
Norwich
Cromer
Great Yarmouth
Lowestoft
Southwold
Aldeburgh
Harwich
Felixstowe
London
Sheerness
Margate
Canterbury
Dover
Calais
Boulogne
Portsmouth
Southampton
Brighton
Channel
Dieppe
Le Havre
Rouen
Amiens
Reims
NORTH SEA
Dogger Bank
NORWAY
Bergen
Stavanger
Egersund
Skudeneshavn
Haugesund
Odda
Mandal
Lindesnes (THE NAZE)
Christiansand
Arendal
Grimstad
Risor
Kragero
Skagerrack
Lim Fjord
Ringkobing
DENMARK
Esbjerg
NORTH FRIESIAN ISLANDS
HELGOLAND (Ger.)
EAST FRIESIAN ISLANDS
WEST FRIESIAN ISLANDS
SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN
Kiel
Lubeck
Hamburg
Bremen
Bremerhaven
Hanover
Emden
Groningen
Leeuwarden
Amsterdam
Zuider Zee
NETHERLANDS (HOLLAND)
The Hague
Rotterdam
Utrecht
Arnheim
Antwerp
Ghent
Brussels
BELGIUM
Liege
Lille
Cologne
Dusseldorf
Munster
GERMANY
Frankfort
Coblenz
Mainz

NORTH SEA
Dogger Bank
Skagerrack
DENMARK
NETHERLANDS (HOLLAND)
BELGIUM
GERMANY
Christiania
Bergen
Stavanger
Egersund
Haugesund
Skudeneshavn
Flekkefjord
Mandal
Christiansand
Arendal
Grimstad
Kragerø
Risör
Lindesnes (THE NAZE)
Göteborg (Gothenburg)
Marstrand
Copenhagen
The Sound
ZEALAND
FUNEN
Lim Fjord
Jammer Bay
Aarhus
Randers
Horsens
Esbjerg
Ringkøbing
Viborg
Holstebro
Herning
Silkeborg
Vejle
Fredericia
Kolding
Odense
Nyborg
Korsør
Great Belt
Kalundborg
Slagelse
Vordingborg
LAALAND
ANHOLT (Dan.)
LAESÖ (Dan.)
Frederikshavn
Hjørring
Aalborg
Thisted
Halmstad
Laholm
Varberg
Hälsingborg
Helsingør
Landskrona
Lund
Malmö
Trelleborg
BORNHOLM
Karlshamn
Jönköping
Borås
Trollhättan
Vänersborg
Vänern Lake
Vättern L.
Lidköping
Mariestad
Kristinehamn
Karlstad
VÄRMLAND
Falun
Dalarne
Älvdalen
Kongsvinger
Lillestrøm
Eidsvold
Hamar
Lillehammer
Gjøvik
Kongsberg
Notodden
Holmestrand
Tønsberg
Skien
Drammen
Moss
Strömstad
Dovre
Geiranger
Flora
Odda
NORTH FRIESIAN ISLANDS
SLESWIG
HOLSTEIN
HELGOLAND (Ger.)
EAST FRIESIAN ISLANDS
WEST FRIESIAN ISLANDS
Kiel
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Lübeck
Lübeck Bay
Warnemünde
Rostock
Wismar
RÜGEN
Pomeranian Bay
Stralsund
Greifswald
Stettin
MECKLENBURG
Schwerin
Hamburg
Altona
Harburg
Lauenburg
Glückstadt
Cuxhaven
Bremerhaven
Bremen
Oldenburg
Emden
Wilhelmshaven
Weser
Elbe
Lüneburg
Uelzen
Verden
Celle
Hanover
Brunswick
Magdeburg
Berlin
Spandau
Potsdam
Frankfort on the Oder
Küstrin
Landsberg
Eberswalde
Prenzlau
Pasewalk
Neubrandenburg
Wittenberge
Stendal
Halberstadt
Quedlinburg
Goslar
Göttingen
Nordhausen
Halle
Leipzig
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Giessen
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Lippstadt
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Rotterdam
Utrecht
The Hook of Holland
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Cromer
North Walsham
Great Yarmouth
Lowestoft
Southwold
Aldeburgh
Harwich
Felixstow
Margate
Ramsgate
Sumburgh Head
The Noup
Norwick
Yell
Unst
Fetlar
Burravoe
Whalsey
Mainland
Lerwick
Fair Isle

Stockholm
Petrograd
Kronstadt
Helsingfors
Gulf of Finland
Reval
Port Baltic
ESTHONIA
Peipus Lake
Yurief or Dorpat
LIVONIA
Gulf of Riga
Riga
Dome Ness
COURLAND
Mitau
Libau (Libava)
Windau
Dünaburg (Dvinsk)
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Kovno
Vilna
Memel
BALTIC SEA
GOTTLAND (Swedish)
BORNHOLM (Danish)
Gotska Sandö (Swedish)
Öland
Åland Haf
Brüster Ort
Königsberg
Gulf of Danzig
Danzig
Marienburg
Elbing
Allenstein
Insterburg
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Grodno
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Brest-Litovsk
Warsaw
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Thorn
Breslau
Krakow
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Kovel
Pskov
Novgorod
Narva
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Arensburg
Oesel
Dago
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Åbo
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Lake Ladoga
Karlskrona
Kalmar
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Nyköping
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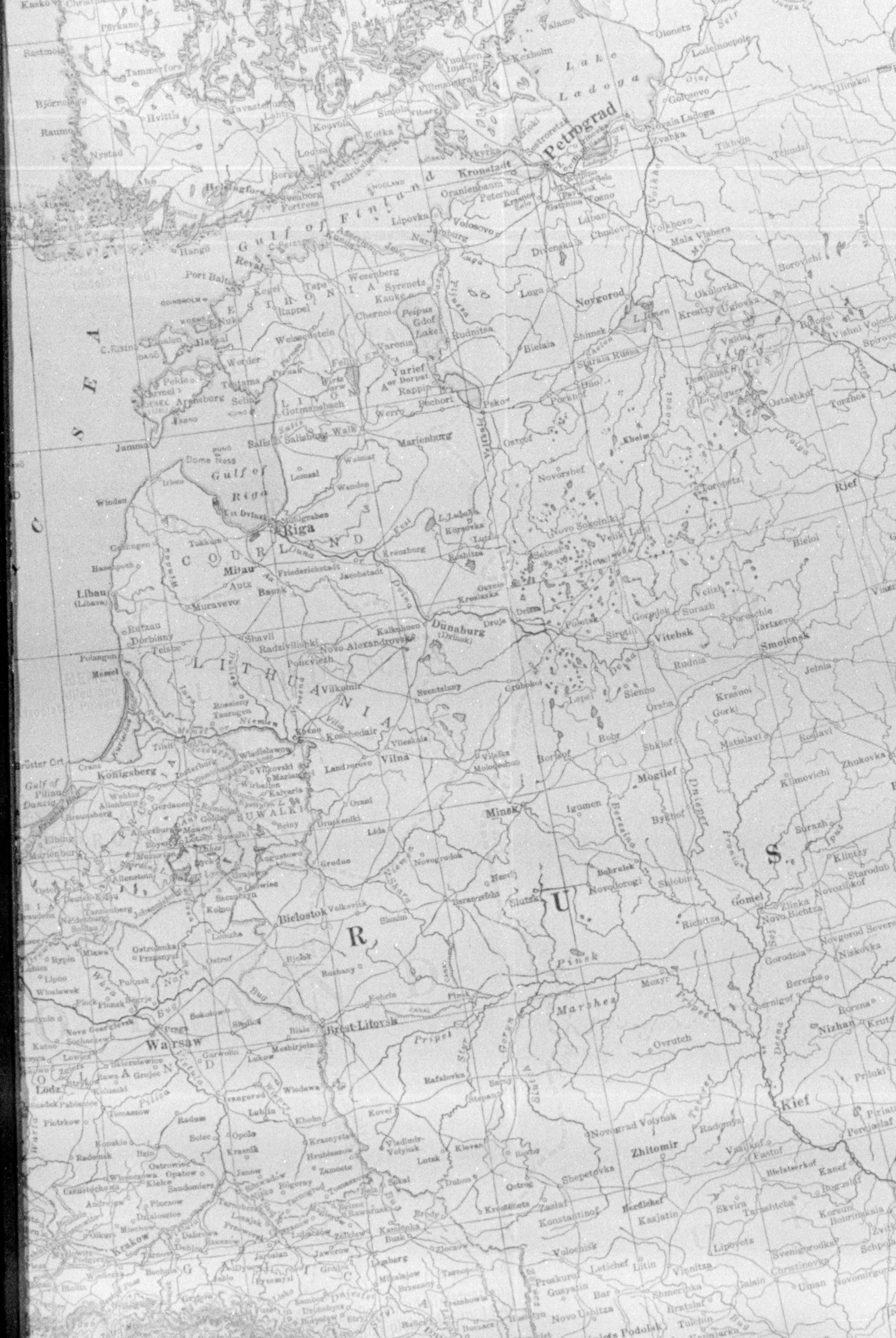

Lake Ladoga
Petrograd
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Zvanka
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Lemsal
Wenden
Marienburg
Ostrof
Novorshef
Kholm
Toropetz
Ostashkof
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Torzhok
Gulf of Riga
Dome Ness
Riga
Windau
Libau (Libava)
Hasenpoth
Goldingen
Tukkum
Mitau
Bausk
Friederichstadt
Jacobstadt
Kreuzburg
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Drissa
Polotsk
Sebesh
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Novo Sokolniki
Nevel
Vitebsk
Gorodok
Surazh
Velizh
Smolensk
Porechie
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Memel
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Novo Alexandrovsk
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Tulchin
Novo Ushitza
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Suzdal
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Murom
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Sergievski Posad
Pokrof
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Kursk
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Poltava
Kremenchug
Ekaterinoslaf
Taganrog
Novo Cherkask
Lugansk
Kupiansk
Bielgorod
Sumy
Romny
Lubny
Mirgorod
Pavlograd
Aleksandrovsk
Nikopol
Krivoi-rog
Elisabetgrad
Novo Ukraina
Zhizdra
Mtsensk
Efremof
Zadonsk
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Valuiki
Starobielsk
Bobrof
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Bieshetsk
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Kimry
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Mozhaisk
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Gzhatsk
Viazma
Sukhinichi
Bielef
Skuratovo
Volovo
Donkof
Astapovo
Skopin
Uzlovaia
Venef
Mikhailof
Sapozhok
Shatsk
Narovchat
Kerensk
Nizhni Lomof
Mokshan
Vernadovka
TRANS-SIBERIAN R.R.
Oka
Volga
Don
Dnieper
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Old Kinsale Head
Bristol Channel
Lands End
The Lizard
Birmingham
Bristol
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Dartmouth
English
C. de la Hague
Cherbourg
CHANNEL IS.
St. Peterport
St. Helier
St. Pol-de-Léon
Brest
Audierne
Morlaix
Paimpol
Granville
Avranches
Loudéac
Lorient
Vannes
Quiberon
Ploërmel
Savenay
Nantes
Mouth of the Loire
Pornic
Cholet
Les Sables-d'Olonne
La Roche-sur-Yon
La Rochelle
Rochefort
Royan
Le Verdon
BAY OF
BISCAY
Bordeaux
Arcachon
Langon
Bazas
Roquefort
Mont-de-Marsan
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Bayonne
Biarritz
Fuenterrabia
San Sebastian
Bilbao
Santander
Castro Urdiales
Santoña
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Pola de Siero
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El Ferrol
La Coruña
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C. Finisterre
Muros
Santiago de Compostella
Carballo
Pontevedra
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Tuy
CANTABRIAN MTS.
La Robla
Astorga
Leon
El Barco
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Mirandella
Vianna do Castello
Povoa de Varzim
Villa do Conde
Mattosinhos
Oporto
Villa Real
Lamego
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Figueira da Foz
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Medina del Campo
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Peñafiel
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NETHERLANDS
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Amsterdam
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Rotterdam
WEST FRIESIAN ISLANDS
Zuider Zee
Groningen
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Marseille
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Golfe du Lion
Narbonne
Perpignan
Port Vendres
Barcelona
Tarragona
CORSICA
Bastia
Leghorn
Limoges
Clermont Ferrand
Poitiers
Avignon
Carcassonne
Montpellier

WEST FRIESIAN ISLANDS
Hamburg
MECKLENBURG
Bremen
Stettin
Berlin
Amsterdam
NETHERLANDS (HOLLAND)
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Rotterdam
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Magdeburg
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Ferrara
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Gulf of Genoa
Marseille
Toulon
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CORSICA
Bastia
Strait of Bonifacio
Rome
ITALY
ADRIATIC
Graz

Warsaw
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Shepetovka
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Balaton Lake
Belgrade
Bucharest
Ploesti
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Iron Gate
Hermannstadt
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Serajevo
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Carpathian Mountains
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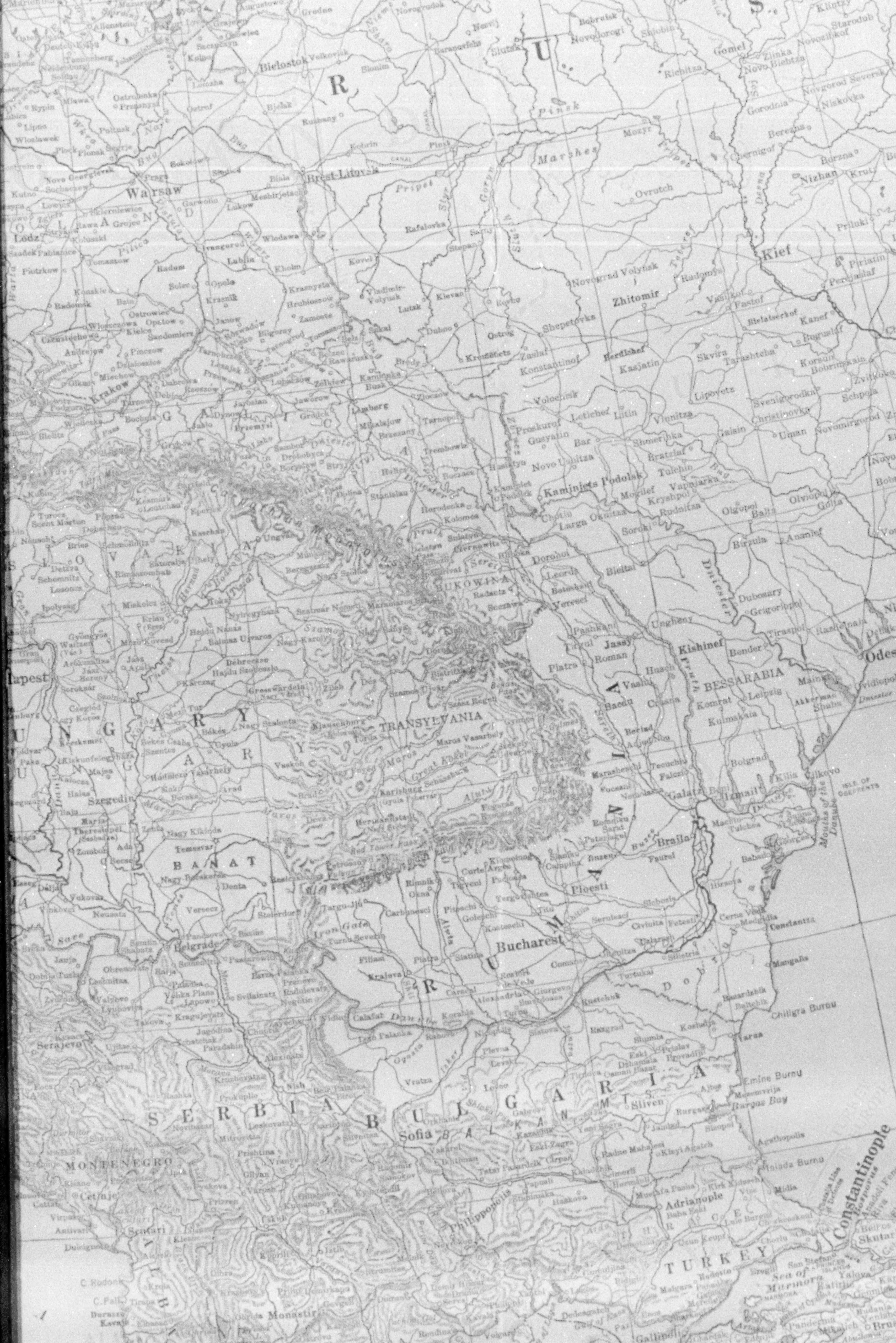

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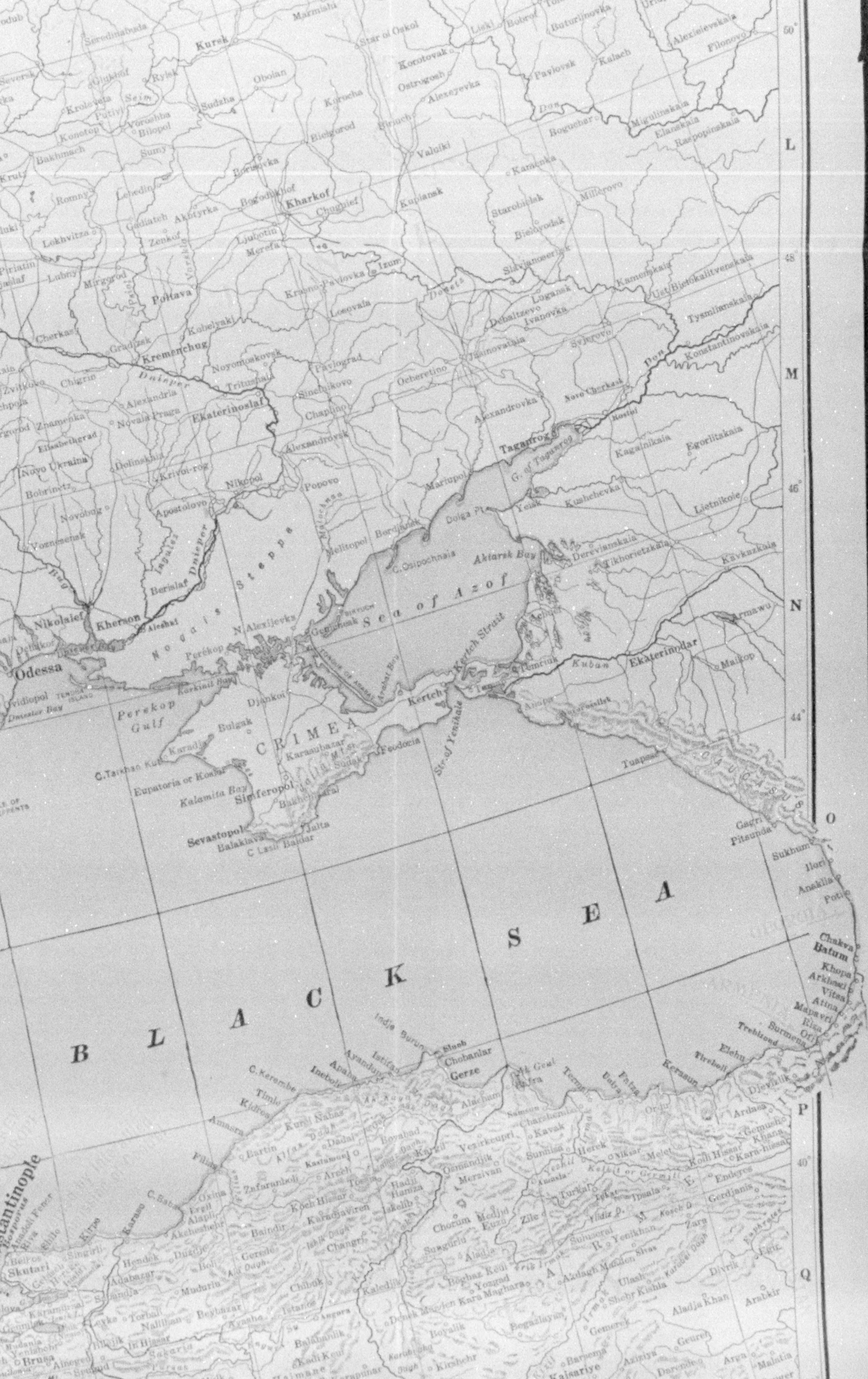
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Odessa
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Taganrog
Mariupol
Novo Cherkask
Kertch
Kertch Strait
Feodosia
Simferopol
Sevastopol
Balaklava
Jalta
Eupatoria or Koslof
Kalamita Bay
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Perekop
Nogais Steppe
Melitopol
Berdiansk
Aktarsk Bay
G. of Taganrog
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Kuban
Temriuk
Anapa
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Samsun
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New Political Boundar
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Strait of Gibraltar
Gulf of Cadiz
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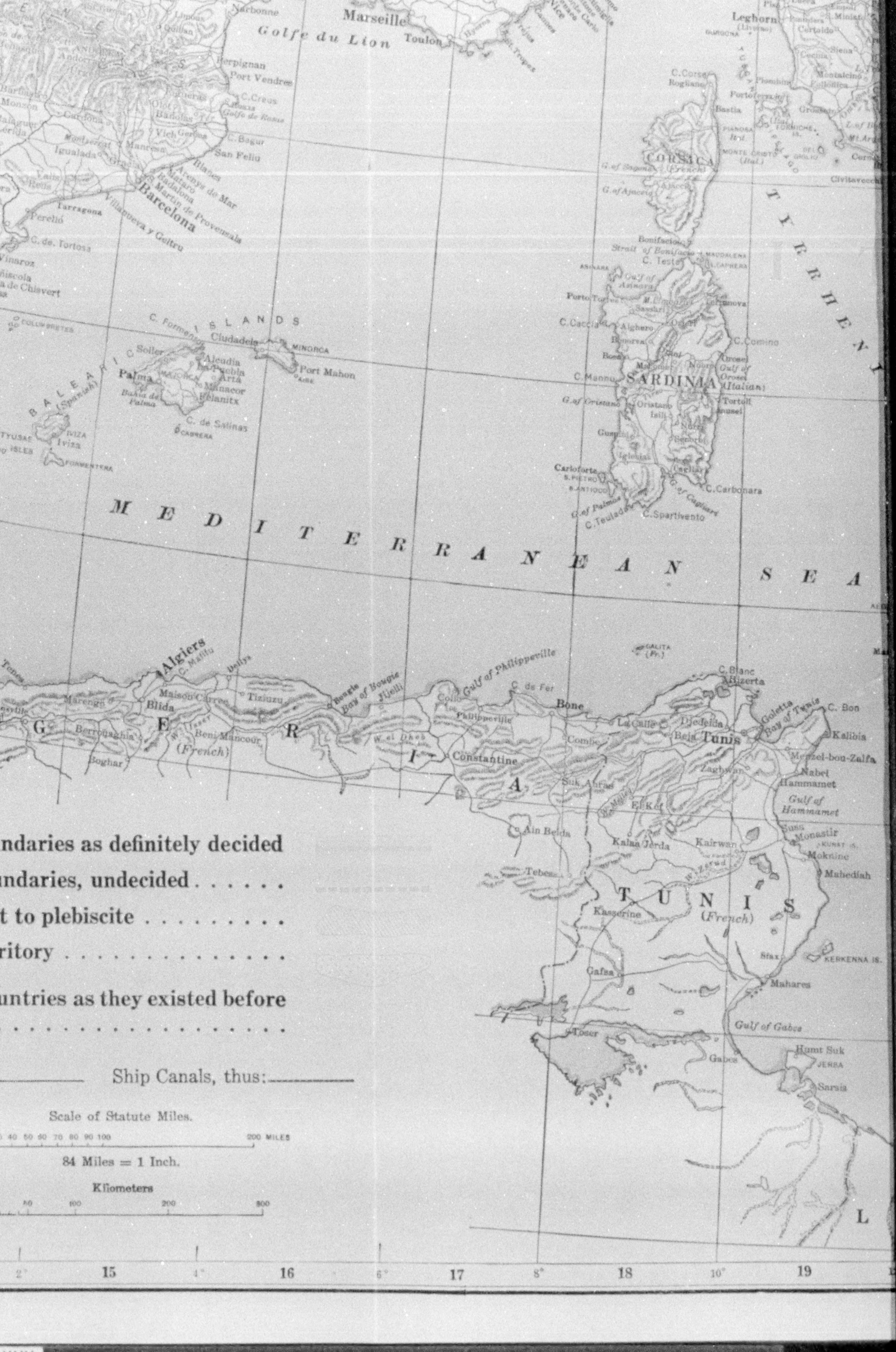
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Villanueva y Geltru
Tarragona
C. de Tortosa
Vinaroz
Leghorn (Livorno)
C. Corse
Bastia
CORSICA (French)
G. of Ajaccio
Bonifacio
Strait of Bonifacio
C. Testa
Porto Torres
Sassari
Alghero
C. Caccia
C. Comino
SARDINIA (Italian)
C. Mannu
G. of Oristano
Oristano
Carloforte
C. Carbonara
C. Teulada
C. Spartivento
BALEARIC ISLANDS (Spanish)
C. Formentor
Ciudadela
MINORCA
Port Mahon
Soller
Palma
Alcudia
Manacor
C. de Salinas
CABRERA
IVIZA
Iviza
FORMENTERA
M E D I T E R R A N E A N   S E A
GALITA (Fr.)
Algiers
C. Matifu
Dellys
Blida
Maison Carrée
Tizi-uzu
Bougie
Bay of Bougie
Jijelli
Gulf of Philippeville
C. de Fer
Philippeville
Constantine
Bone
La Calle
C. Blanc
Bizerta
Djedeida
Beja
Tunis
Goletta
Bay of Tunis
C. Bon
Kalibia
Menzel-bou-Zalfa
Nabel
Hammamet
Gulf of Hammamet
Susa
Monastir
Mokenine
Mahediah
Kairwan
Kalaa Jerda
El Kef
Suk Ahras
Ain Beida
Tebessa
Kasserine
T U N I S (French)
Sfax
KERKENNA IS.
Mahares
Gafsa
Tozeur
Gulf of Gabes
Gabes
Humt Suk
JERBA
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A L G E R I A (French)
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...untries as they existed before
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Scale of Statute Miles.
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Kilometers
15
16
17
18
19

XUM

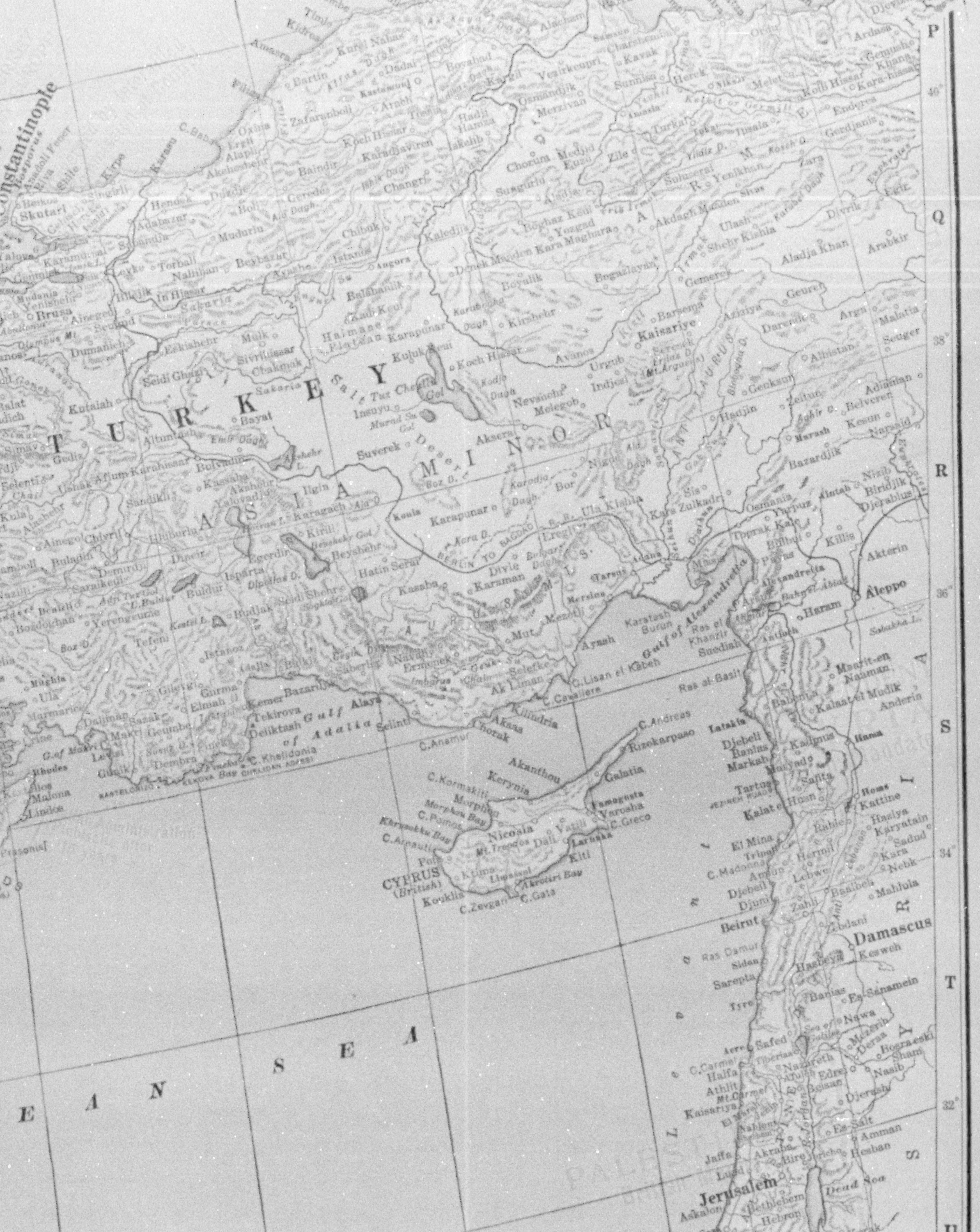
Marseille
Golfe du Lion
Toulon
Nice
Port Vendres
Leghorn
(Livorno)
Florence
Siena
Perugia
Rome
Naples
Pescara
Civitavecchia
Gulf of Gaeta
CORSICA
Bastia
Ajaccio
G. of Ajaccio
Bonifacio
Strait of Bonifacio
C. Corse
SARDINIA
(Italian)
Gulf of Asinara
Porto Torres
Sassari
Alghero
C. Caccia
Gulf of Orosei
C. Comino
C. Mannu
G. of Oristano
Oristano
Iglesias
Carloforte
S. PIETRO
S. ANTIOCO
Cagliari
G. of Cagliari
C. Carbonara
C. Spartivento
C. Teulada
G. of Palmas
TYRRHENIAN SEA
MINORCA
Port Mahon
ITERRANEAN SEA
USTICA
Palermo
Trapani
AEGADIAN IS.
Marsala
Mazzara del Vallo
SICILY
Girgenti
Licata
Terranova
Caltanissetta
Modica
PANTELLERIA
(Ital.)
GALITA
(Fr.)
C. Blanc
Bizerta
C. Bon
Bay of Tunis
Goletta
Tunis
Kalibia
Nabel
Hammamet
Gulf of Hammamet
Susa
Monastir
Moknine
Mahediah
Kairwan
Bone
La Calle
C. de Fer
Gulf of Philippeville
Philippeville
Bougie
Bay of Bougie
Djidjelli
Constantine
Ain Beida
Tebessa
Kasserine
Gafsa
TUNIS
(French)
Sfax
KERKENNA IS.
Mahares
Gulf of Gabes
Gabes
Tozer
Houmt Sok
JERBA
Zarzis
LINOSA
(Ital.)
LAMPION
LAMPEDUSA
(Ital.)
MALTA
GOZO
Valetta
Citta Vecchia
Tripoli
Lebda
LIBIA
TRIPOLITANIA
(Italian)
16
6°
17
8°
18
10°
19
12°
20
14°
MILES

SERBIA
BULGARIA
Sofia
MONTENEGRO
Cetinje
Scutari
HERZEGOVINA
ALBANIA
MACEDONIA
Monastir
Saloniki
Gulf of Saloniki
GREECE
Athens
Piraeus
Patras
Corinth
Sparta
Kalamata
Larissa
C. Malea
C. Matapan
CERIGO
CORFU
CEPHALONIA
ZANTE
SANTA MAURA
IONIAN SEA
Gulf of Taranto
Taranto
Brindisi
Otranto
Bari
Manfredonia
G. of Manfredonia
Foggia
Gulf of Policastro
Paola
Catanzaro
C. Colonne
Gulf of Squillace
STROMBOLI
LIPARI OR AEOLIAN IS.
Messina
Reggio di Calabria
C. Spartivento
Strait of Messina
Catania
G. of Catania
Syracuse
C. Passero
Valetta
MALTESE IS.
Canea
Retimo
C. Krio
Sphakia
MEDITE
Ras Sem
Derna
Gulf of Bomba
Tobruk
Tokra
Bengazi
CYRENAICA
LIBIA
(Italian)
MAP OF THE
DARDANELLES
Scale of Miles
Gulf of Saros
Gallipoli
Gallipoli Peninsula
Sea of Marmora
Dardanelles
Lapsaki
Maidos
Kilid Bahr
Chanak Kalessi
Sedd-el-Bahr
Helles Burnu
Kum Kalessi
Kum Kale
Yeni Shehr
Dumbrek
Ruins of Troy and Ilium
Bunarbashi
Tenedos
Ezine
Suvla Burnu
Little Anafarta Bay
Karachali
Ibrije
Kurukli
21
16°
22
18°
23
20°
24
22°
25
24°

XUM

SERBIA
BULGARIA
MONTENEGRO
ALBANIA
MACEDONIA
GREECE
TURKEY
Sofia
Cetinje
Scutari
Monastir
Saloniki
Philippopolis
Adrianople
Constantinople
Sea of Marmora
Gallipoli
Dardanelles
Smyrna
Athens
Piraeus
Patras
Kalamata
Sparta
Tripolitsa
Nauplia
Larissa
Gulf of Saloniki
Gulf of Corinth
Gulf of Arcadia
Gulf of Kolokytha
Argolic Gulf
Gulf of Egina
C. Matapan
C. Malea
CERIGO
IONIAN SEA
AEGEAN SEA
Icarian Sea
CORFU
CEPHALONIA
ZANTE
SANTA MAURA
LEMNOS
THASOS
SAMOTHRACE
MITYLENE
CHIOS
SAMOS
NAXOS
MELOS
THIRA (SANTORIN)
RHODES
KARPANTO (KARPATHOS)
KASOS
CRETE
Candia
Canea
Retimo
Sphakia
C. Krio
C. Spada
Kisamo Kasteli
C. Sidero
GAVDO
MEDITERRANEAN
CYRENAICA
LIBIA
(Italian)
Bengazi
Derna
Ras Sem
Kasr Benigidom
Tokra
Ras-et Tin
Gulf of Bomba
Tobruk
Ras el Milhr
Kasr Jedid
Gulf of Sollum
Kasr Shama
Matruh
Kasr-el-Aideh
Otranto
Brindisi
Strait of Otranto
C. Linguetta
Durazzo
Valona
Burgas Bay
Emine Burnu
Sliven
Rodosto
Mt. Athos
C. Drepano
NORTHERN SPORADES
Karystos
Hermopolis
Monemvasia
Kythnos
Katakolon
Kyllini
Methone
18°
23
20°
24
22°
25
24°
26
26°
27
MAP OF THE DARDANELLES
Scale of Miles
Karachali
Ibrije Burnu
Ibrije
Gulf of Saros
Bulair
Kara Burgas
Sea of Marmora
Gallipoli
Lapsaki
Dardanelles
Chanak Kalessi
(Kale Sultanie)
Kilid Bahr
Kum Kale
Eski Kirezli
Maidos
Kojabas
Akkeui
Yenikeui
Sherif Obassi

XUM


Constantinople
Skutari
Brusa
Amasra
Bartin
Zafaranboli
Kastamuni
Boyabad
Vezirkeupri
Samsun
Osmandjik
Merzivan
Amasia
Tokat
Niksar
Sivas
Zile
Chorum
Yozgad
Kaledjik
Angora
Beybazar
Sakaria
Eskishehr
Kutaiah
Sivrihissar
Bolu
Adabazar
Sabandja
Duzdje
Kaisariye
Urgub
Nevshehr
Nigde
Akserai
Kirshehr
Ak Serai
Konia
Karaman
Eregli
Adana
Tarsus
Mersina
Marash
Aintab
Killis
Aleppo
Malatia
Arabkir
Divrik
Albistan
Zeitun
Hadjin
Gurun
Haram
Antioch
Alexandretta
Gulf of Alexandretta
Gulf of Adalia
Adalia
Alaya
Selinti
Anamur
Isparta
Burdur
Egerdir
Beyshehr
Afium Karahissar
Ushak
Kula
Demirdji
Dinair
Rhodes
Lindos
Malona
T U R K E Y
A S I A   M I N O R
BERLIN TO BAGDAD R.R.
CYPRUS
(British)
Nicosia
Famagusta
Varosha
Larnaka
Limassol
Kyrenia
Morphou
Morphou Bay
Akanthou
C. Andreas
Rizokarpaso
C. Greco
C. Gata
Akrotiri Bay
Kouklia
Ktima
Latakia
Djebeli
Banias
Markab
Tartus
Kalat el Husn
Homs
Hama
El Mina
Tripoli
Batrun
Djebeil
Beirut
Sidon
Sarepta
Tyre
Acre
Haifa
C. Carmel
Mt. Carmel
Athlit
Kaisariya
Jaffa
Lydd
Gaza
Askalon
Jerusalem
Bethlehem
Hebron
Beersheba
Nazareth
Tiberias
Safed
Sea of Galilee
Beisan
Nablus
Jericho
Dead Sea
Es Salt
Amman
Hesban
Kerak
Damascus
Zahle
Baalbek
Hasbeya
Banias
Deraa
Bosra
Nebk
Kara
Sadud
Karyatain
Kalat el Hesa
Maan
Petra
Akaba
Gulf of Akaba
Rafah
El Arish
El Audja
Mt. Hor
Kantara
Port Said
Lake Menzaleh
Damietta
Mouths of the Nile
Rosetta
Lake Burlus
Abukir Bay
Alexandria
Lake Mariut
El Mansura
Ez Zagazig
Bitter L.
Suez
Gulf of Suez
Cairo
Gizeh
Nile
Desert of Et Tih
SINAI PENINSULA
Nekhl
(British)
PALESTINE
British Mandate
S Y R I A
E A N   S E A
E G Y P T
28
29
30
31
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V

Photograph by Herbert Corey

THEY INSISTED UPON BEING PHOTOGRAPHED; THEN THEY INSISTED ON THE TEN CENTIMES EACH, WHICH IS FAIR WAGE FOR MODELS IN SALONIKI

Even before the World War brought the armies of the Entente Allies to its gates, a walk through the streets of Saloniki made the visitor think of a congress of nations, so numerous were the nationalities encountered and so varied and picturesque the costumes to be observed.

THE WHIRLPOOL OF THE BALKANS

By George Higgins Moses

United States Senator from New Hampshire, formerly Minister to Greece and Montenegro

Author of "Greece and Montenegro," "Greece of Today," etc., in the National Geographic Magazine

THE EAST embodies mystery. Whether one regard it in its larger aspects as a whole, as the cradle of the race and the source of human history, or as limited to any of those portions—the Far, the Middle, or the Near East—into which writers, cartographers, and diplomats, for convenience' sake, have separated it, one will find the same shadowy and elusive elements of racial quality and preponderance of mental development and application, of blended religion and politics, which from time out of mind have allured and baffled the explorer, the missionary, and the statesman alike.

Across its whole expanse, from the Euphrates to the Adriatic: over all its seas, from the Hellespont to the Lido; through all its defiles, from the Ural to Tarabosch, have swept the successive tides of racial supremacy—Aryan, Hellenic, Slavic, Latin, and Teutonic.

THE BATTLE EVER TO THE STRONG IN THE EAST

The chief chapters of the history of the East have been written in blood. They are stories of rapine, pillage, and murder. There the battle has ever been to the strong. There, ever,

> The good old rule
> Sufficeth them, the simple plan,
> That they should take who have the power,
> And they should keep who can.

The share of the Near East in all this welter of conquest and revolution, savagery and progress, fanaticism and faith, chivalry and cowardice, bravery and butchery, honor and craft, has been typical of the entire region. And yet, perhaps because of, rather than in spite of, the fact that it stands nearest to us, or because it lies beside rather than in the beaten path of travel, it is probable that the Near East is to us of the Western world more elusive and legendary than either the Orient or the Antipodes.

"East is East and West is West, and never the twain shall meet," sings Kipling; but in the Near East meet they do, though they never mingle. Life there is a curious and enticing kaleidoscope of Europe and the Orient, of antiquity and modernity, through which obtrude from time to time the vexing survivals of earlier days, when morals and methods, customs and circumstances, were shaped upon an order existing for the moment and subject at any time to assault and overthrow.

THE LOCALE OF THE NEAR EAST

It is difficult to assign exact territorial limits to the Near East; and as for the Balkans, it may be said, as did Dooley of the Philippines, that before the World War few Americans knew whether they were mountains or canned goods. However, for the present purpose we may assume that the Near East is that stretch of territory which runs away from the head of the Adriatic down the Dalmatian coast and skirts the Ægean to the Bosporus. The mighty Danube well-nigh bisects it from north to south, while in the opposite direction it is cut in twain by the Balkan range. Its shores, from Miramar to the Golden Horn, are washed by smiling seas. To the north the grim Carpathians tower.

Here dwell a dozen peoples, each with its own costumes and customs, speaking a score of tongues and owning half as many religious faiths. At times the common strain of blood or religion, the common hatred of a dread oppressor, a common lust for land or for power, or a common sense of self-preservation has led to a coöperated effort in diplomacy or war; but never, I think, have they all acted in unison; never have even a few of them coöperated for any extended period.

The most obviously predominant characteristic of the Near East, and the one which has probably contributed most to separate peoples who otherwise would find alignment, is the tangle of tongues, which thrusts itself forward even at Trieste; and with it, in many quarters,

XUM

Photograph by Katrice Nicolson

EMBARKING FOR A VOYAGE ON LAKE SCUTARI: ALBANIA

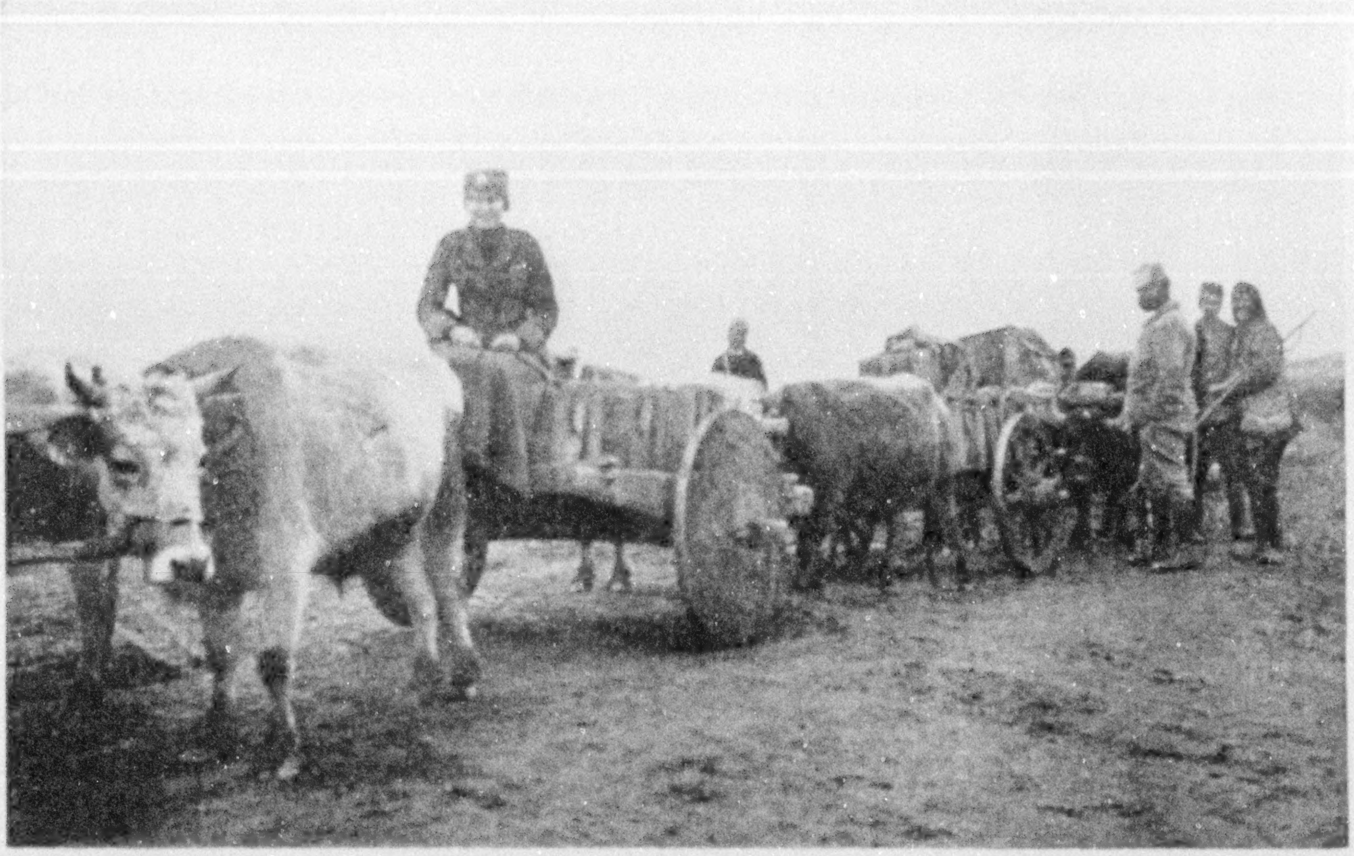
Before the World War, Lake Scutari was bisected by the boundary line between Montenegro and Albania. Fringed by mountains, many of which are snow-capped during most of the year, its clear waters dotted with myriad islets, Scutari is one of the most beautiful lakes in Europe, and if railroads and modern hotels should ever make it accessible to tourists, it would be a formidable rival of Lake Como or Geneva. It has an area of 135 square miles and is extremely dangerous for native craft during rough weather.

goes a divided allegiance based upon race, religion, or national policy.

Trieste, for example, remains as much Italian in spirit as in that far-distant day when the Doges of Venice first set there the strong and enduring mark by which one can still trace the progress of Frankish power from the Lido to the Marmora. It has been my fortune to traverse the Adriatic—up or down or across—a baker's dozen of times; and always I have found it a sight of impressive sadness, those sturdy and still useful remains of the Venetian occupation, which stretched its sway so far and did its work so well. At its fountain head there now exist no more than the mediocre activities of a second-class city which until the Peace Treaty of St. Germain belonged to a second-class nation.

These marks of Venetian glory arise on every hand as one journeys eastward. Along the Dalmatian coast, at Cattaro, throughout the Ionian Isles, crowning the sheer heights at Corinth, guarding the storm-bound gateway to Crete, and all through the blue Ægean are the frowning battlements with which Venice defended her possessions and which successive and successful assailants have not despised to make use of to this day.

For instance, at Cattaro, the Turk, the Montenegrin, and the Austrian have from time to time taken and occupied the massive works of that Gibraltar of the Adriatic; at Corfu the Greek recruits for recent wars have been housed in barracks bearing the lion of St. Mark's, while behind the stern barrier of the Lovčen, a hundred miles inland in Montenegro, stands Spuz, a conical mountain, capped with a Venetian fortress whose taking from the Turks a generation ago, during the Russo-Turkish War, was described



Photograph by Herbert Corey

TREKKING THROUGH MACEDONIA IN WAR TIME

Macedonia has a glorious tradition as the homeland of Philip of Macedon and his son, Alexander the Great.

to me by the royal captor, Nicholas, as I was one day journeying in auto with him to pass a week-end at his villa at Nikshich.

Skirting the Dalmatian coast the little steamer, with its motley ship's company, makes many a port and there may be seen many a remnant of an earlier and an even greater Latin supremacy in this land of changing allegiance; for here the Roman Empire long centuries ago set some of its strongest outposts, and its monuments as they appear today are among the best preserved examples of Rome's art and architecture at one of its finest periods.

The coliseum at Pola is a majestic pile, well worthy to stand with its great prototype at Rome, while at Spalato the temple and baths built by Diocletian after his abdication are still extant and in use by the thrifty natives as public buildings. Diocletian himself was born in this part of the world, and among the few works of men which antedate the coming of the Montenegrins to the Land of the Black Mountain are the scanty remains of a Roman structure which once adorned the great emperor's birthplace.

This extreme north of the Near East became Austrian in name by the Treaty of Berlin in 1878; and the yoke of the Hapsburgs sat all too heavily upon the mingled races who people these shores.

THE LAST PATRIARCHAL RULER

Alien rulers this region has had in numbers, but probably none who were held in more cordial hatred than the late Franz Joseph, the visible symbol of whose power was never absent from view, beginning with the huge naval arsenal and docks at Pola, a short distance below Trieste, and ending with the frowning casemates which pierce the hills at Cattaro, where the mountain sides literally bristled with cannon and where the clank of the saber constantly echoed across the pavements of the town which, though Italian in aspect and Austrian in allegiance, remained, nevertheless, Serb in feeling, its heart ever in the highlands beyond the beetling crags which hem in the mountain eyrie of the Montenegrin eagle from the sea.

Here Austrian extension to the southward was halted because thrust in between the Austrian littoral and the shores of autonomous Albania was the narrow

Photograph by Herbert Corey

A WOMAN OF MACEDONIA

coast-line of King Nicholas of Montenegro, the patriarchal ruler of that wild and turbulent expanse of naked hills which one writer once graphically characterized as Savage Europe.

And savage indeed it is at first sight. Crossing the steep heights which lead to the interior, the smiling Adriatic is soon shut out from view and the grim landscape of brave Crnagora shocks the eye with its sense of utter desolation—a wild, turbulent ocean of rock, rising and sinking in angry gray waves flecked with white, which seem to leap and rage and battle together like a sea lashed by a storm.

At the Creation, so runs the Montenegrin legend, an angel was sent forth to pick up the superfluous stones from the earth's surface. He placed them in a bag which burst as he was flying over Montenegro—and certainly the landscape bears out the tale.

THE HOME OF AN UNCONQUERABLE PEOPLE

Yet amid these barren surroundings have dwelt for 500 years an unconquerable people, who have preferred liberty in this desolation to slavery in fat lands, and whose bravery has enriched the legends of mankind with tales of suffering indescribable, and of courage illimitable in defense of that freedom which "of old has sat upon the heights." To preserve their liberty a handful of valiant souls fled into these well-nigh impenetrable hills after the final overthrow of ancient Serb glory on the fatal field of Kossovo, in memory of which disaster the hat of the Montenegrin bears to this day its band of black.

Here at the outbreak of the World War ruled the last of the patriarchs—Nicholas I—the one monarch of Europe who, to my mind, really fitted his tradition. For more than half a century he maintained the ascendancy of the Petrovitch dynasty, had twice doubled the area and population of his realm as the result of his personal leadership in war, granted to his people a constitution, a ministry, and a parliament—and yet remained himself the final source of authority as in those days, not so far in the past, when he sat in his chair beneath the plane tree in front of the palace at Cetinje and personally heard and decided the grievances of his peasants one against another.

SERBIA, THE MOST FERTILE OF THE BALKAN STATES

That part of Jugo-Slavia which constituted the Kingdom of Serbia before the World War is the most fertile of all the Balkan States, and, in addition, possesses water-power and mineral deposits of large value. It was a land of no large fortunes and of no abject poverty, owing to a system of land ownership which assured to every peasant his homestead. It is a country, too, of no large cities (if one excepts those populous Macedonian towns which fell to her as the spoil of the Balkan Wars); but it is filled with numerous small and industrious farming

A CAMP OF REFUGEES AT SALONIKI, GREECE

In the distance may be seen one of the ancient donkey tracks leading to the Monastir Road.

Photographs by Herbert Corey

LAUNDRY DAY FOR A MACEDONIAN HOUSEHOLD

The younger woman has just lighted a fire of straw and put the pot on to boil.

XUM

THE FAMOUS PORTLAND VASE, NOW IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM

One of the most beautiful examples of ancient art is this gem of dark-blue glass, adorned with matchless reliefs in opaque white glass, telling the story of the meeting of Peleus and Thetis. This priceless relic from a Roman tomb was smashed into a hundred pieces by a madman in 1845, but it has been repaired so skillfully that its beauty has been preserved to a remarkable degree.

villages. Through Serbia sweeps the main artery of travel to the East, the line of the Orient Express, which divides at Nish, the ancient Serb capital in the southern hills, and runs, on the one side, to Bulgaria and Constantinople, and on the other through Macedonia to Saloniki.

Alone among the Balkan States, Serbia achieved her independence unaided. The freedom from Turkish thraldom which Greece owed to the Allied fleets at Navarino and which Bulgaria and Rumania took as their share of the fruits of the Russo-Turkish War, Serbia won for her-

self under the leadership of one of her own chieftains—Black George, the swineherd. And, East and West, the two striking features of the World War which most impressed me were the regeneration of two peoples, the French and the Serbs, who gave renewed evidence that blood will tell, and whose valorous defense of their own soil included an abiding faith that, whatever changes this war might work upon the map of the world, its future and enduring boundaries should be cast upon the firm basis of recognized and recognizable spirit of nationality expressed in blood, tongue, and religious faith.

MACEDONIA'S CRY FOR HELP THROUGH THE CENTURIES

For centuries Macedonia cried for help, and on occasion did not hesitate to help herself. Across her soil have surged the waves of successive racial domination, and the first great name to emerge from the shadowy tradition with which Macedonian beginnings are invested is that of Philip, under whom Macedonia and Bulgaria were united in a short-lived supremacy which fell with the death of Alexander the Great, son of Philip. It left, however, a legacy of racial rivalry which persisted to this day between Greek and Slav and which was further complicated by the victories of the great hero of the Serbs, Stephen Dushan, whose empire was scarcely exceeded by Alexander's in that part of the world.

Is Macedonia by blood preponderantly Greek, Bulgarian, or Serbian? This question, submerged, but not settled, by the Turkish Conquest, for 500 years has formed a central problem of the Near East. It has produced periodic outbursts of arson, pillage, and murder. Again and again it has caused the plains of the fair province to run red with the blood of slaughtered peasants who have refused to foreswear their nationality.

It has prevented the union of those who are bound by the tie of a common faith and a common suffering; it brought about the great rift in the Orthodox Greek Church, and in it the Turkish conqueror always found the surest basis for his continued misrule.

It was laid aside only once—in 1912—and then only long enough to dispossess the Ottoman tyrant; but it broke out once more in the blundering and criminal war among the Balkan Allies.

SALONIKI COMMANDS THE ÆGEAN

Macedonia's plains are fertile, its hills filled with ore or underlaid with oil, its cities are populous and its ports important. Saloniki, its chief city, has been a center of activity since time out of mind. It stands in a commanding position at the head of the Ægean Sea; behind it lies a contributing territory of great and practically untouched richness, which now, freed from the paralyzing touch of Turkish tyranny, is destined to become a busy and prosperous province.

Saloniki is now Greek in rule as it long has been in race; and to the imaginative Hellenes the city has been sealed to them with the blood of their martyred King George I, who was assassinated here in 1913. But, like all the large towns of the region, its population is a varied one, and one of its picturesque features is that large body of Spanish Jews who fled thither from the Inquisition and who have still preserved their individuality, which they proclaimed by their garb.*

MOUNT ATHOS ONE OF THE WORLD'S RICHEST MONASTERIES

East of Saloniki the Chalcidicean Peninsula spraddles its ungainly shape down into the waters of the Ægean and here are found some of the most interesting of the world's monastic institutions—the famous monasteries of Mount Athos,† exercising both a civil and an ecclesiastical domination, with many quaint regulations—one being to the effect that no woman shall ever set foot upon the monastic possessions. This rule is strictly enforced, and one may well imagine the consternation of the fathers when the Queen of the Greeks proposed to pay a state visit to Mount Athos after the fall of Saloniki.

Mount Athos is among the richest of the world's monkish establishments, not alone in the amount of its revenues and

* See "Saloniki," by H. G. Dwight, in the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE for September, 1916.

† See "The Monasteries of Mount Athos," by H. G. Dwight, in the NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE for September, 1916.

Photograph by Mortimer J. Fox

THE THESEION, BEST-PRESERVED EDIFICE OF THE ANCIENT GREEK WORLD: ATHENS

Under the shadow of the mighty Acropolis stands the classic Temple of Theseus, which has served various purposes throughout the centuries—pagan temple, Christian church, and Turkish palace.

the fertility of its estates, but in its rare library of manuscripts of the early fathers of the church, few of which have yet been opened to the scrutiny of scholars and in which there doubtless is to be found a mine of information touching both faith and doctrine as they were delivered to the saints.

MONASTERIES HAVE PLAYED AN IMPORTANT RÔLE IN NEAR EAST HISTORY

The orthodox monasteries of the Near East have played a most important part in the history of that region. Their origins, naturally, are for the most part shrouded in mystery, but their place in the affections of the people is clear—and justly so.

It was within these cloistered walls that the Christian faith was kept alive through the long night of Turkish rule in the Balkans. Here, too, was maintained the tongue of whatever race the pious brothers claimed and today Greek, Bulgar, and Serb, whatever else they may differ upon—and their quarrels have been many and desperate—unite in a veneration and love for the church as an institution which I have never seen equaled elsewhere.

About the Balkan monasteries cluster many of the finest traditions of the Near East. For example, the beautiful cloisters of the Metropolitan Monastery at Cetinje are a venerated sanctuary of faith and freedom in the Black Mountain dating back for a full half millennium. It stands upon the spot where Ivan the Black established his seat of government when he fled from the Turk and where he set up the first Slavonic printing press in the world. Often besieged, it once capitulated to the Turk, but it was soon retaken by the sturdy warriors who descended in force from the heights of the Lovčen, whither the Moslem had been unable to follow them.

Once the monastery was blown up by the monks themselves, who perished with their precious books and documents rather than see their sacred walls degraded by the Mohammedan foe.

In its present form the structure dates only from the eighteenth century, but its quaint clock tower and its shaded cloisters give it an aspect of much greater age.

Here rest many of the valiant Vladikas, or prince-bishops, who so long ruled the land with a combination of church and state, and here are to be found the cannon captured from the Turk on many an historic field. Here, too, is preserved a page from the first Gospel issued from the famous press (whose type were afterward melted down to make bullets); and it is little wonder that the Montenegrin peasant making his way to market at Cetinje pauses as he glimpses the shrine from afar and crosses himself devoutly as he whispers a prayer for his country.

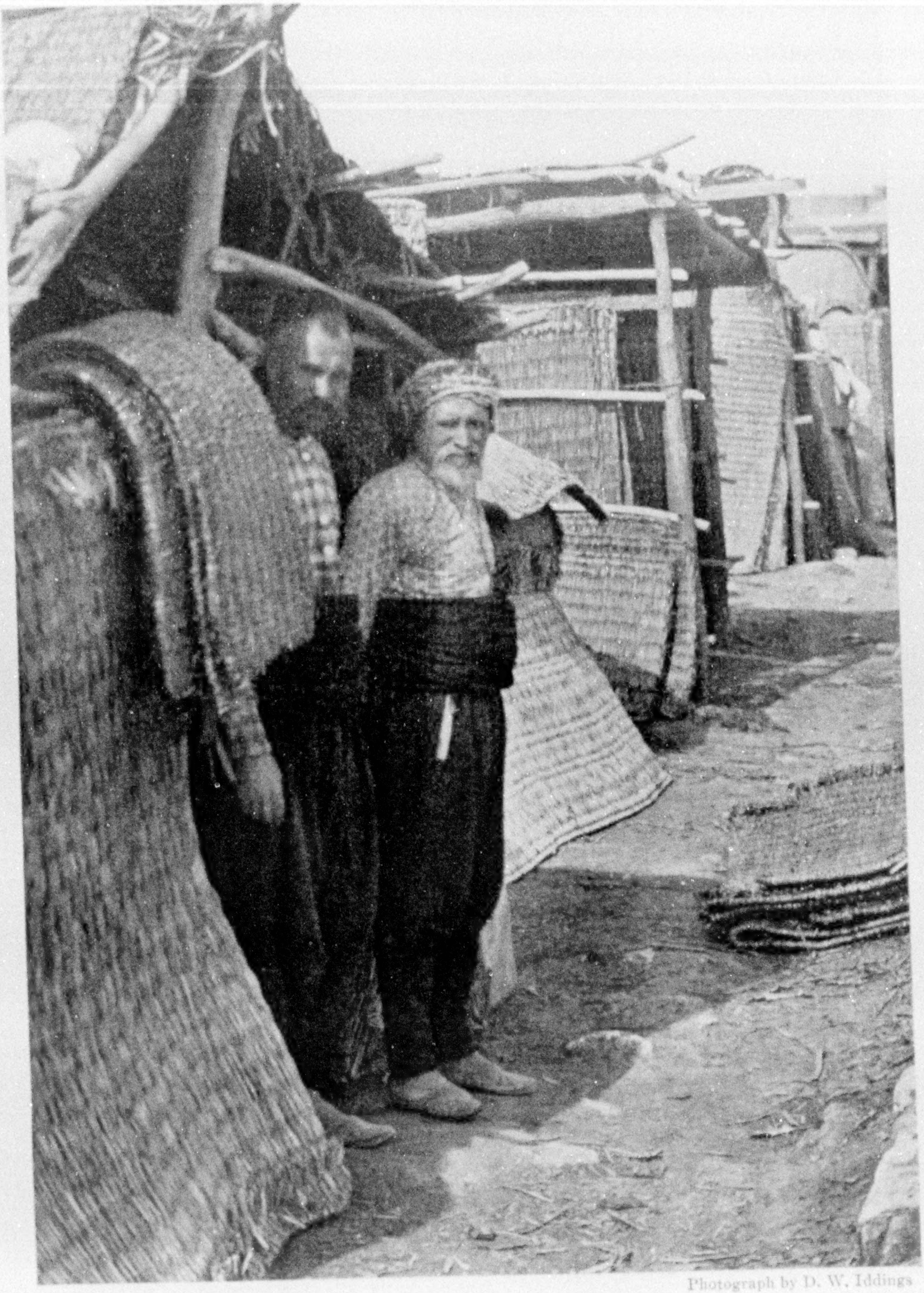
Above it rises the Tower of the Skulls, the old-time citadel of the monkish defenders, which takes its name from the fact that up to a short time ago it bore a gristly fringe of Turkish heads impaled upon its ramparts. These grim reminders of a gory past were dear to Montenegrin veterans; and many were the murmurs of disapproval when the Gospodar concluded to remove them.

The monasteries of Greece have had a varied fortune. Some of them, waxing fat in lands and income, have been taken over by the government and their acres distributed, the enclosures of the American and British schools of archæology at Athens standing on ground which had been sequestered from the brothers of a monastery nearby. But others, like the famous shrine at Kalavrita, set high in the hills and overlooking the smiling waters of the Gulf of Corinth, are held in continued favor.

KALAVRITA, BIRTHPLACE OF GREEK INDEPENDENCE

It was at Kalavrita that the beginnings of the Greek War for Independence were made, and the tattered banner which the Archbishop Germanus took with him from his cell when he sallied forth to begin the contest is still kept as the sacred war banner of Hellenism and was brought out in much state at the beginning of the late war with Turkey.

Another well-known shrine in Greece, and one which is most frequently visited by tourists, is that at Meteora, where the giant needles of rock are capped with extensive buildings to which the venturesome may ascend either by rickety ladders set in the interior crevices or by



Photograph by D. W. Iddings

A MAT MARKET IN BULGARIA, NEAR THE RUMANIAN FRONTIER

Most of the floor coverings used in the houses of the Balkan States are hand-woven from grass fiber. The men who weave the fiber rugs also sell them. The middleman is the exception and not the rule here.

A VERY OLD CHRISTIAN CHURCH IN ATHENS

means of a net drawn up by a creaking and primitive windlass.

BULGARIA'S BIG SHARE IN BALKAN HISTORY

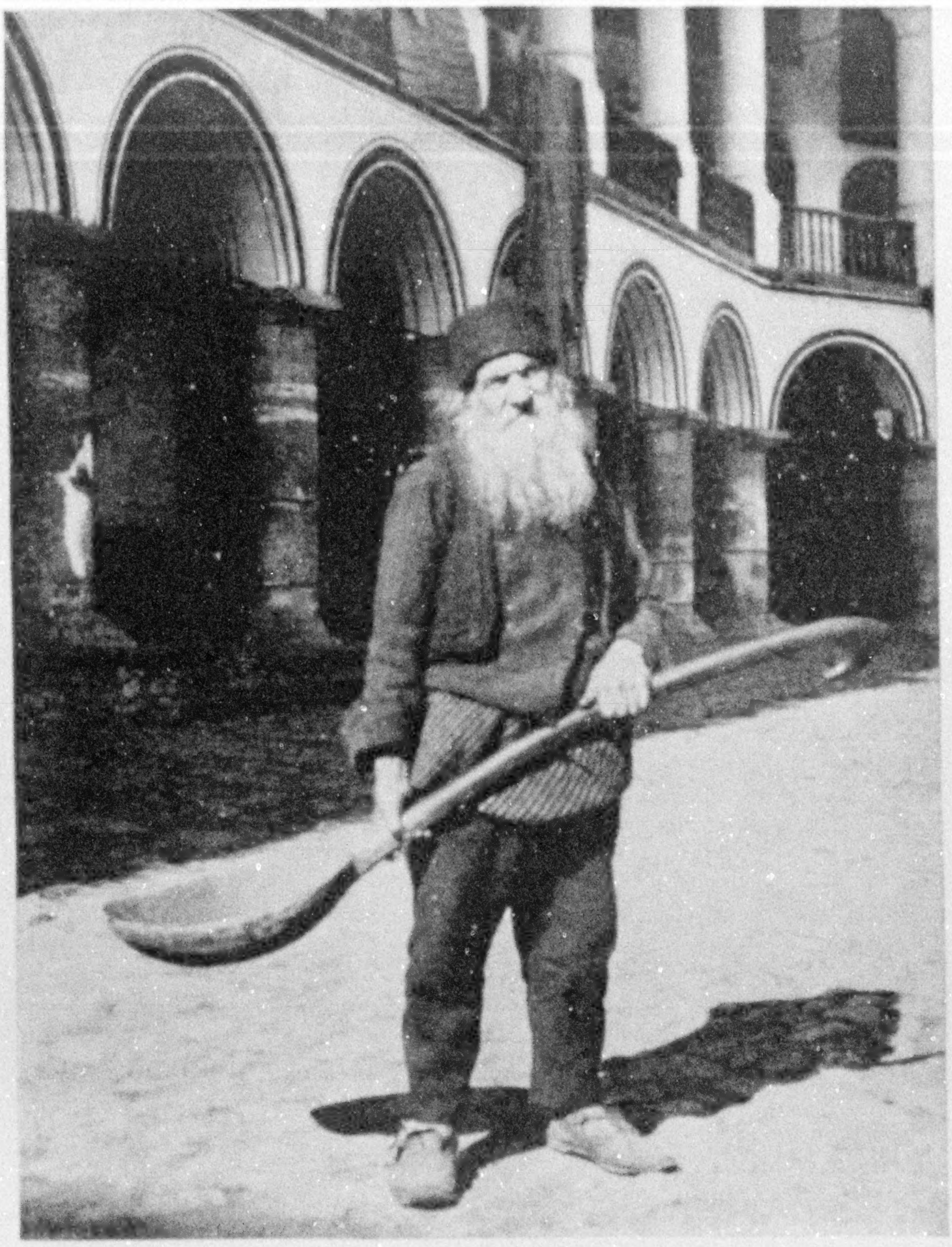
Bulgaria bulks large in Balkan history. In one generation of freedom she made incredible progress and crowned her achievements with exceeding prowess in the First Balkan War. From this glowing pinnacle a hideous mistake brought her to a sad repute in no wise due to the qualities of her people, but rather to one headstrong and chauvinistic statesman whose fateful counsel undid in a single month all that the founders of the Balkan Alliance had worked for two years to accomplish and whose mad folly destroyed, for the majority of the world, an impression of Bulgarian wisdom and capacity which had been toilsomely built up from such meager beginnings. A second error, entailing even greater disaster, was made when the Bulgar King cast the lot of his people with the Teutonic Allies in the World War.

The history of Bulgaria differs little from that of her sister Balkan States; the successive chapters are written in blood. Herodotus, the father of history, was the first to notice the wild Thracian and Illyrian tribes who inhabited that portion of the peninsula and what he said of them centuries ago has a poignant emphasis in these last sad days of Bulgarian experience: "If they were only ruled by one man and could only agree among themselves, they would be the greatest of all nations."

THE ADVENT OF THE SLAV IN THE BALKANS

These ancient Bulgars, however, were doubtless of another strain than those who now claim the name and who are purely Slav—more characteristically so than the Russians even.

Just when the Slav first set his mark



Photograph by Frederick Moore

THE OLD COOK OF RILA MONASTERY: BULGARIA

This patriarchal-looking individual was an important personage for the poor families that used to visit the shrine at Rila. With this enormous spoon he would ladle out soup to the hungry.

in this region is difficult to say, but there he has been for more than a thousand years, spreading out from the parent center in a brood which at length has covered much of the territory from the Euxine to the Adriatic. He early embraced Christianity and from the first Boris down to the last, whose coming of age I helped to celebrate several years ago, religion has highly colored the politics of Bulgaria.

Gibbon, in a famous passage, has remarked that "the glory of the Bulgarians was confined to a narrow scope both of time and place"; and true it is, whether one speaks of that remoter era when the Emperor Simeon gave to the Bulgars their golden age or to the present day—when less than forty years sufficed to mark the passage of the country from a state of awful servitude to a place of power and prosperity. And now, eight years after the triumphant conclusion of the First Balkan War, it is again a shorn and shattered nation.

By reason of their closer proximity to the on-marching forces of the Prophet, the Bulgarians fell earlier captive to the Turk than the other Christian peoples of the Balkans; and the Turkish supremacy in Bulgaria, which began with the fifteenth century and lasted well into the nineteenth is the gloomiest epoch in the national annals.

There, as ever where the Turkish foot had trod in triumph, freedom vanished, learning languished and the memories of past glories all but disappeared. Even the character of the people seemed to change, and had it not been for the priests and the brigands it is probable that the thread of Bulgarian national life would have been definitely sundered. But in their mountain fastnesses this strange combination of the monk and the marauder kept alive the national feeling.

BRIGANDS ARE POPULAR HEROES IN THE BALKANS

The brigands of the Balkans have ever been the popular heroes. In Serbia they appeared under the name of Haiduks, in Bulgaria as Haidutin, and in Greece as Klephts, the most famous of the latter being perhaps Marco Bozzaris, though

another of them, Kolokotronis, later won renown as a regular officer and an equestrian statue has been erected to him in the square near the Parliament House in Athens.

Like Robin Hood, the Balkan brigands are always represented as the protectors of the poor and the weak, the friend of all Christians and the ruthless scourge of the Ottoman oppressor. Thousands of legends and songs have grown out of their exploits; and had they made war against the common foe only instead, as they too often did, among themselves, their fame would rest upon a far firmer foundation.

Nevertheless, among all the agencies which contributed in the end to the winning of Bulgarian independence, the brigands were by far the most continuously active; and the long centuries of Turkish misrule were constantly broken by a series of abortive revolts, which were suppressed with increasing cruelty, until the brutal massacres of 1875 inspired Mr. Gladstone to the famous Midlothian campaign, gave to the Tsar a convenient handle against the Sultan, and brought on the Russo-Turkish War.

Photograph by Hester Donaldson Jenkins

A VILLAGE LASS OF BULGARIA CARRYING WATER FOR HER MOTHER

Hers is the land of the attar of roses. The world's supply of this perfume comes from southern Bulgaria.

THE TREATY OF SAN STEFANO CURBED BULGARIA

That war was ended by the Treaty of San Stefano, which essayed to establish a big Bulgaria; but, thanks to Disraeli, British influence brought about the Congress of Berlin, and it was a little Bulgaria which finally secured a place at the world's council table.

A lowly place it was, but with splendid courage the Bulgarian set out to make it better, and the story of Bulgarian development in a single generation finds few parallels among modern nations. Except for the humiliating war with her one-time allies in the Balkans and her subsequent suicidal espousal of pan-Germanism, Bulgaria's advance has been constant and remarkable in the face of grave ob-

Photograph by Frederick Moore

A SERBIAN CHIEF FULLY ACCOUTRED

Alone among the Balkan States, Serbia attained her independence unaided. She won it from the Turks under the leadership of one of her own chieftains, Black George, the swineherd.

stacles. Three monarchs have sat upon her troublous throne. Under one of them a Bulgarian army, deserted by its Russian tutors on the eve of battle, reached the gates of Belgrade; under another the Bulgarian banner was brought to the outer defenses of Constantinople. Under the third Bulgaria has again begun the slow march upward.

Sofia, the capital; Philippopolis, the largest city; Varna, the chief port; Tirnovo, the ancient seat of government, with many smaller centers, are towns of which any nation might be proud.

The country possesses great wheat fields, extensive forests, rich mines—all of which have been made to respond to that patient industry for which the Bulgarian peasant is the model for all his Balkan neighbors. A unique product—and the most profitable—is the attar of roses, the world's supply of which comes from southern Bulgaria and which has enriched the landed peasants of that quarter beyond the wildest of their dreams.

BULGARIA NOW RID OF BURDENSOME ARMY EXPENSE

Training for the Bulgarian army, before the signing of the Treaty of Neuilly in 1919, began in boyhood, and the former Bulgarian military force remains, in my mind, as among the most effective of the world's fighting machines. Created in the first instance by Russian genius and designed to coöperate with Russia's forces in the Russian advance to the southern seas, it was maintained by the Bulgarian people at a cost of taxation and toil incalculable.

But the memories of Slivnitza, of Lule-Burgas, of Kirk-Killisseh, and of Adrianople should not be dimmed by recent events brought about by a misguided and fatal division of opinion among a few leaders wherein the selfish and the stubborn had their way—a way which has led Bulgaria to so sorry a place in the world's esteem, but from which the patient perseverance of her people will one

day again bring her forth triumphant in those victories which peace possesses no less than war.

RUMANIA, THE ARGENTINE OF THE NEAR EAST

Rumania is in, rather than of, the Balkan States. Claiming a Roman origin, speaking a Latin tongue, ruled in her formative days by a German king more Hohenzollern than the Kaiser even, the kingdom has nothing in common with her neighbors except a formal adherence to the Orthodox faith.

Rumania is the Argentine of the Near East, a land where fortunes have been amassed with incredible rapidity; where it is unfashionable to live within one's income; where society has a gayer tone than one can easily depict.

Bucharest, the capital, vaunts itself as the Paris of the Near East, and other Rumanian cities have grown rapidly. Sinaia, in the Carpathian foothills, is the summer capital, gay with hotels and villas surrounding the palace of the King, and thither betake the court, the diplomatic circle, and the rich upon the approach of the summer heat, which makes Bucharest intolerable.

On the shores of the Black Sea, at the mouth of the Danube, and elsewhere are other charming resorts; but Rumania as a whole is a vast wheat field, the granary indeed of the Near East, from which feeds many a mouth from Constantza to Cattaro.

Photograph by H. G. Dwight

A TWO-MAN SAWMILL IN CONSTANTINOPLE

There are four cities in the world that belong to the whole world rather than to any one nation, according to Viscount Bryce, the distinguished British statesman. They are Jerusalem, Athens, Rome, and Constantinople. For fifteen hundred years Constantinople has been a seat of empire, and for an even longer period the emporium of a commerce to which the events of our own time give a growing magnitude.

Come we now to Greece, the land of song and story, the birthplace of modern history, the cradle of philosophy, the home of art and architecture, the scene of varied human fortunes, where cluster the finest traditions of our race—the land which I know best of all the foreign world and which has won and retains my constant and increasing admiration.

To separate the life of modern Greece from the splendors of its classic or Byzantine days is not easy, and the Greeks themselves would be the first to resent it.

A VIEW OF CONSTANTINOPLE FROM A CITY OF THE DEAD

"It is in Constantinople that the currents which cause the whirlpool of the Balkans have both their origin and their end."

They, of a truth, deem themselves the direct descendants of the worthies of classic days, and certain it is that their life has shown a persistent continuity which warrants the claim.

Whether their land has been ruled by a Roman emperor, a Frankish duke, a Venetian bailli, or a Turkish pasha, the thread of Hellenic existence has remained unbroken. In the monasteries have been preserved their religion, their tongue, their traditions; mothers have taught their children the glories of the Greek heritage in defiance of the infidel interdiction, and today the Greek people stand forth, in character at least, exactly as they did in days of yore, as Aristophanes pictured them, as St. Paul described them, on Mars' Hill, and as every scholar has learned to regard them.

MODERN ATHENS IS A BRILLIANT CAPITAL

In many of its aspects Greek life remains unchanged from its classic features. Modern Athens, to be sure, is a brilliant capital, advancing its claim to be known as the Paris of the Levant. Less than a century ago it finally passed from Turkish possession, and it was then a handful of hovels huddled together beneath the Acropolis. Today it is a city of wide and gay streets, dotted with small parks and adorned with handsome public buildings, many of them the gifts of rich

Greeks, who have delighted to spend upon the mother country the fortunes which they have gained abroad.

To such generosity Athens owes the noble group of buildings which comprises the University, the National Library, and the fine classic reproduction which houses the Academy of Science, and, above all, the noble Stadium, built upon the old foundations and along the old lines and ingeniously carrying in its fabric every fragment of the old structure which could be found.

In the midst of all this modernity stand the remnants of the golden days of Athens, sedulously preserved and open to inspection and study with a freedom nowhere equaled. The focus, of course, is the Acropolis, with its Parthenon, incomparable even in its ruins, its cliffs and grottoes still the home of legend and of fable (see pages 170 and 186).

Within a narrow circle all the phases of ancient Athenian life are represented. Under the shadow of the mighty rock stands the classic Temple of Theseus, best preserved of all the ancient monuments and serving a varied purpose throughout the centuries as pagan temple, Christian church, and Turkish palace.

Only a few steps away rise the well-kept walls of the Stoa of Hadrian, which, with other works of Latin origin, speak of that distant day when a Roman emperor ruled the violet-crowned city.

DILAPIDATED FRESCOES RELICS OF EARLY CHRISTIAN ERA

Of the early Christian era there are many dilapidated frescoes upon the walls of nearly all the classic structures, and the first expressions of the architectural aspirations of our faith are to be found in the beautiful little Byzantine churches, the most striking of which is that of St. Theodore, set down in the midst of one of the great business streets of the city, its foundations already sunken beneath the detritus of the centuries, yet scrupulously guarded against commercial encroachment.

Of Turkish days there are but few distinct traces of structural importance; but the bazars, as typified by the Lane of the Little Red Shoes, the home of the cobblers, or Hephaistos street, the quarter of the coppersmiths, are far more Oriental than either Hellenic or European.

In this land of changing allegiance the marks of the Venetian occupation, as elsewhere, were set deep and strong. Corfu is today, in its externals at least, as much Italian as either Venice or Naples; while Nauplia, Patras, and many of the island seaports still make use of the battlemented fortresses erected by the Latin rulers.

THE PIRÆUS, ONE OF THE BUSIEST PORTS OF THE MEDITERRANEAN

As of old, the Greeks swarm the seas. The Piræus is one of the busiest and most crowded of Mediterranean ports; it is indeed the center of transshipment for all the East, and the Greek merchant marine has multiplied its fleet from year to year. The Corinthian Canal, after many financial vicissitudes, now seems in the way of becoming each year a more and more useful route between the Ionian and the Ægean Seas, and its sheer walls are eloquent of the persistence with which an ancient dream has been fostered and brought to realization.

The Greeks are essentially a town people—made so doubtless by the necessity, in Turkish days, of coming together in masses for self-defense. But, whatever the reason, one-tenth of the entire population is to be found in Athens and the Piræus.

The drain of emigration from the rural districts has been enormous. In the striking words of one of the cabinet who discussed the question with me, it constitutes "a grave national hemorrhage." Indeed, in some villages of the Peloponnesus there remain scarcely enough men to fill the offices.

In one sense, however, the emigration has been of benefit to the country; for large sums of money are sent back each year, especially from America, to the families which have been left at home.

But, while Athens and a few of the larger towns have taken on the aspect of today, country life in Greece remains in most of its fundamentals as it has been for ages. Within two hours' drive of Athens I have seen peasants plowing their fields with crooked sticks, exactly

as they did, I imagine, in the days of Homer.

The shepherd boys of today manage their flocks—and I may remark in passing that there are said to be more goats than Greeks in Greece—with a crook fashioned upon the same lines as that which Corydon carried. And in Thessaly one still finds in daily use the solid wheeled cart that has come down without substantial change from the days of Jason.

The distaff remains the chief instrument in preparing wool for the hand looms on which are woven the coarse and shaggy stuffs worn by the peasants, and one rarely finds it absent from the busy fingers of the older dames who sit and work in the sun. Nausicaa and her maids gathered at the fountain on that day when Ulysses came to port have their modern counterpart in almost every public square of Hellas.

A LAND OF SUNSHINE

Greece is a land of much sunshine and life is followed much in the open. The family oven is invariably to be found in the courtyard, and it is heated with dried twigs brought from the country districts in huge loads upon the patient little donkeys, who vie with the goats in being the most useful members of the household.

Market day, of course, brings all the community together and is generally an occasion of much gaiety, while the feast days, which are numerous, are literally observed. Fasting, too, is frequent and severe.

On feast days there is always dancing, the most famous to be seen at Megara during Easter week—a survival, and the only one, of the olden pan-Athenaic pageants of classic times.

Megara prides itself on being a pure Hellenic community in the midst of the Albanian flood which once overran the Attic Plain. It was once famous as a marriage mart during the Easter dancing season. This is no longer true, because, as the maidens sigh, so many of the men have gone off to America.

At Megara the native costume is seen at its best. It is rarely worn anywhere nowadays and has almost wholly disappeared from the cities. But for the Evzones, or household troops, at the ugly barracks which the Greeks call the "big" palace, the fustanella would be almost as rare a sight in Athens as the classic garb, which is worn there only by American dancers.

RAILROAD COMMUNICATION IS INADEQUATE

It is not yet easy to go about in Greece. The railroad lines are meager, the roads are not good, and the hotels leave much to be desired. But the famous battlefield where "mountains look on Marathon and Marathon looks on the sea" is easily accessible to Athens. So, too, Olympia, where archæologists have unearthed remnants of the great temple, with its incomparable Hermes, the masterpiece of Praxiteles and clearly the finest sculpture which has yet come from human hands, is a favorite shrine for lovers of the beautiful.

But the most accessible of all the great centers of classic life is Delphi, a fitting shrine for an oracle, with its massive and somber cliffs and its majestic hills looking out to the gulf. Here the French savants have done a wonderful piece of excavation and have brought to light the ancient city with its treasures, its famed Castalian Spring, its theater, its treasuries, and its Sacred Way.

The seat of the Sybil has been identified, and that it still retains its oracular powers I can testify; for when I was last there my Dutch colleague stood upon the spot where the tripod had stood and I asked, "Who will be the next President of the United States?" And the answer came, Delphically enough, "The best man will win."

The most commanding figure in the Hellenic world today, clearly the first statesman of the Balkans, and a man worthy to rank with the best of the world's ruling geniuses, is the recently deposed Greek Prime Minister, Eleutherios Venizelos—Athenian in blood, Cretan by training, but thoroughly cosmopolitan in his breadth of view and grasp of affairs. To him is ascribed—and rightly—the credit for the Balkan Alliance, which astounded Europe by its successes, and most of the gains in terri-

tory and prestige for Greece in the Peace Treaty which the Allies forced the representatives of Turkey to sign at Sèvres (see page 167).

It is at Constantinople that the problems of the Near East have always centered in their acutest form. There, where teeming thousands throng the Bridge of Galata; where twenty races meet and clash with differences of blood and faith never yet cloaked beneath even a pretense of friendliness; where fanaticism and intrigue play constantly beneath the surface of oriental phlegmatism and sporadically break forth in eddies of barbaric reaction; where all the Great Powers of Europe have for generations practiced the arts of a devious diplomacy—there, I say, has always been found the real storm-center of the danger zone of Europe.

There it is that the currents which cause the whirlpool of the Balkans have both their origin and their end. This imperial city, for nearly two thousand years a seat of power, still clutches the key to commerce for both the East and the West.

Strategically and commercially a coign of vantage, Constantinople in capable hands means most of all that for which armies and navies nowadays contend. He who can foretell its fate can read a wider future than any of us can now imagine; for, as the fall of Constantinople five centuries ago produced, so the wise disposition of it may calm the whirlpool of the Balkans.

THE ORKNEYS AND SHETLANDS—A MYSTERIOUS GROUP OF ISLANDS

By Charles S. Olcott

When the great fleet of Admiral Jellicoe rushed to the support of Admiral Beatty, in the most stupendous naval conflict of history, it left a mysterious base, presumably at Kirkwall, in the Orkneys. When Lord Kitchener went down to his too-early death, it was in a ship off the coast of the Orkneys. When the American minesweeping squadron, under Rear Admiral Joseph Strauss, U. S. N., undertook the unprecedented task of clearing the North Sea of its mine barrage, the base of operations was in the Orkneys.*

If you were to ask the passengers on any transatlantic steamship, you would find but few who could tell, very definitely, even the position of the islands on the map—whether they were nearer Iceland than Scotland; whether Shetland was the northernmost or southernmost of the group; whether there were two islands or one hundred and fifty. And if you were to inquire as to the chief business of the northernmost group, the entire company would agree, most likely, that it is the raising of Shetland ponies rather than the curing and packing of herring (see supplement, Map of Europe).

The mystery surrounding the islands and the general lack of knowledge concerning them are both quite consistent with their history. When the fierce Norsemen descended upon the shores of the Orkneys, they found no foe to contest their coming. Their exploits were sung triumphantly by those who took part in them, and repeated through succeeding generations, until the narratives were gathered together in the Orkneyinga Saga, forming the history of three centuries of violence and bloodshed.

WHAT BECAME OF THE ORKNEY PICTS?

Yet nowhere is there mention of a native population to be overcome, though numerous mounds, brochs, or towers, graves, stone implements, and other relics told of the existence there of a large population. It is known, too, that missionaries or monks visited the islands to

* See, in the National Geographic Magazine, "The North Sea Mine Barrage," by Captain Reginald R. Belknap, U. S. N., in February, 1919, and "The Removal of the North Sea Mine Barrage," by Lieutenant-Commander Noel Davis, U. S. N., in February, 1920.

Photograph by Thomas Kent

A STREET IN KIRKWALL, ORKNEY ISLANDS, FAMILIAR TO MEN OF THE AMERICAN NAVY WHO SWEPT THE NORTH SEA OF ITS MINE BARRAGE (SEE PAGE 197)

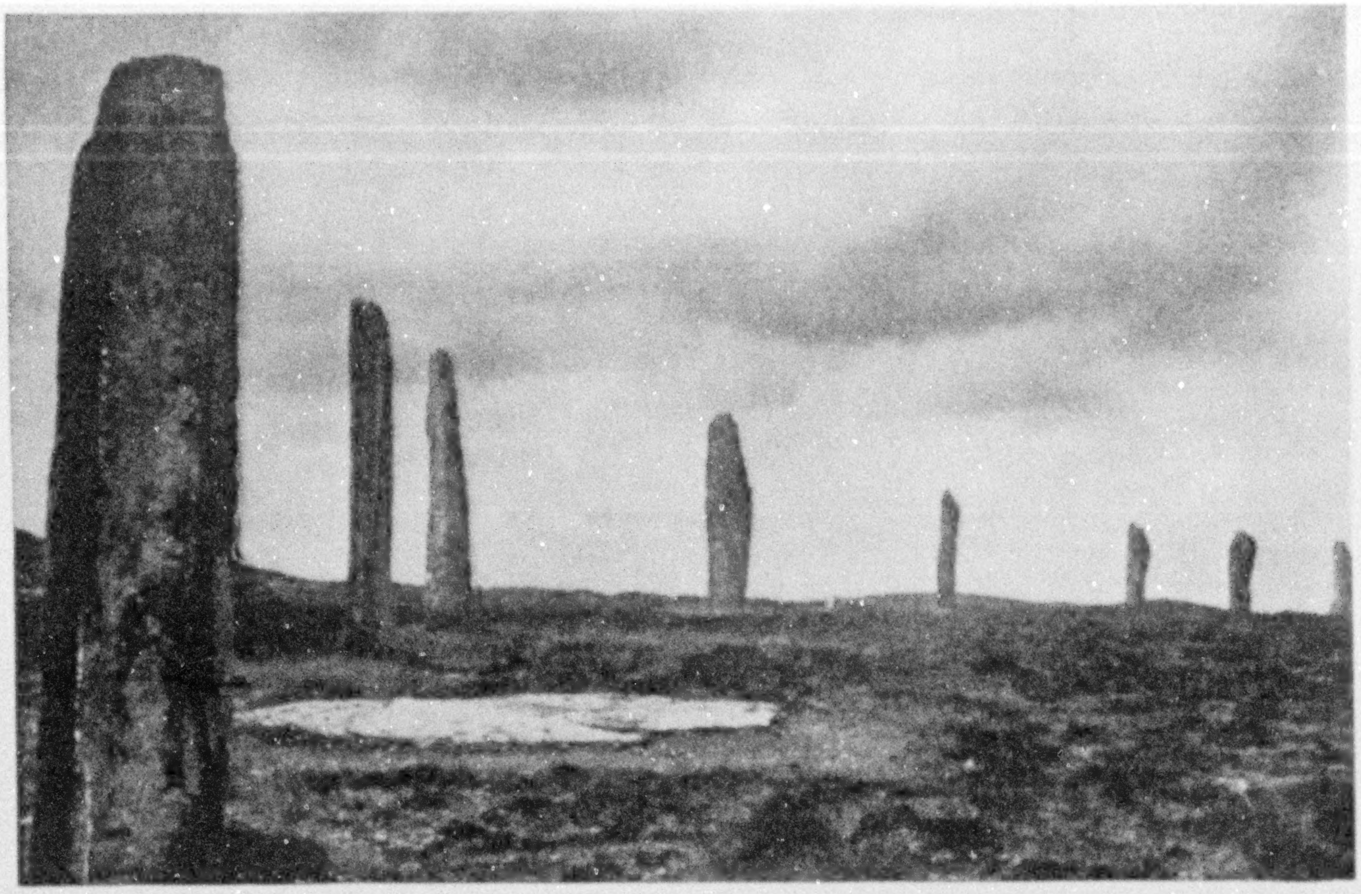
"A very narrow lane, called Bridge Street, leads back from the steamship landing. It is paved with flagstones, and when a team passes the pedestrians have to stand close to the walls or enter the doorways."

SHORE STREET, KIRKWALL, AT MIDNIGHT

Photographs by Thomas Kent

ALBERT STREET, KIRKWALL, WHICH HAS THE UNIQUE DISTINCTION OF POSSESSING A SOLITARY TREE

XUM



THE STONES OF STENNESS: ORKNEY ISLANDS

Part of the Circle of the Sun. Only fifteen stones now remain standing; there were originally thirty-five or forty (see page 208).

Photographs by Charles S. Olcott

MAESHOWE, A CIRCULAR, GRASS-COVERED MOUND, 90 FEET WIDE AND 30 FEET HIGH

This mound was probably several hundred years old when the Norsemen first landed in the Orkneys. The most remarkable feature of the mound is the size of some of the stones of which it is built. One of these is estimated to weigh eight tons (see page 201).

minister to the Picts, as the earliest known inhabitants were called.

The first mystery to be solved is, therefore, what became of these Picts, who had so completely disappeared by the end of the eighth century that the Norsemen found only their dwellings and graves and no human beings except, perhaps, an occasional Culdee hermit?

Although the question cannot be answered, the visitor of today may step inside of a very complete "house" or dwelling-place which was there when the Norsemen first arrived, more than eleven centuries ago.

Photograph by Charles S. Olcott

THE WATCH-STONE, OR SENTINEL, ERECTED BY A PEOPLE OF MYSTERY

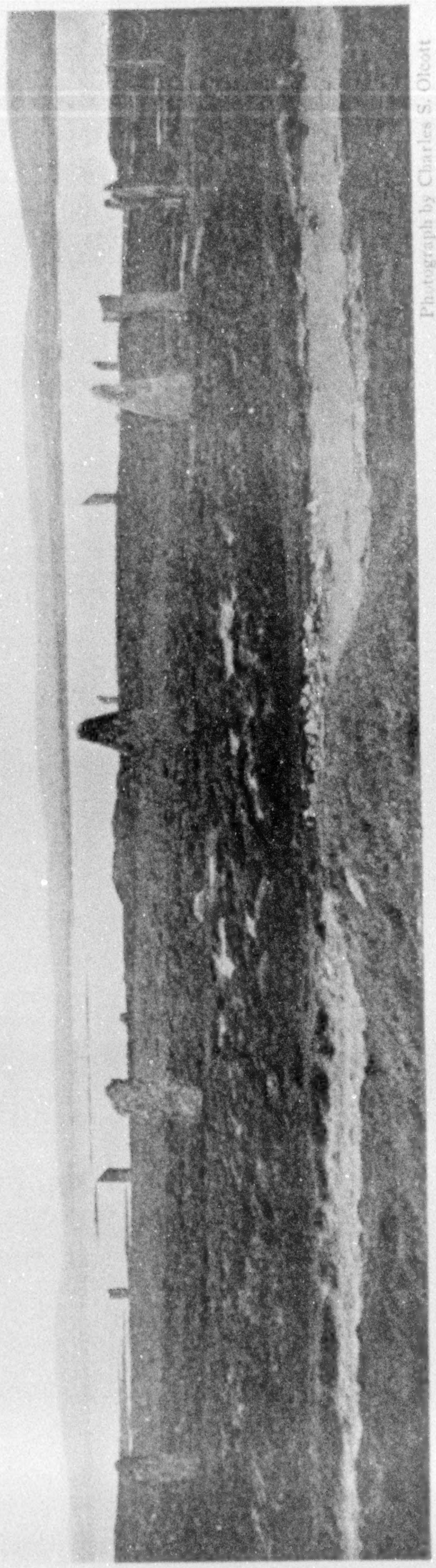
This is one of the famous Stones of Stenness, which stand about two miles from the mound of Maesbowe (see page 200).

This is the mound known as Maeshowe, on the island of Pomona, or the mainland of the Orkney group. It is a circular, grass-covered mound 90 feet in diameter and 30 feet in height, on one side of which is a narrow doorway about four feet high. We found the custodian at a neighboring farm-house and were conducted into a passageway 54 feet long, through which we walked in a stooping posture until at last we were able to stand erect in a room 15 feet square and 13 feet high (see page 200).

The most surprising feature of this mound is the size of some of the stones of which it is built. One of them is estimated to weigh eight tons!

In an age when men possessed no iron tools, no drills, no means of blasting, no derricks, no wagons nor trucks—none of the things now deemed indispensable in the quarrying, transportation, and placing of much smaller monoliths—how was it possible to cut such rocks out of the earth's surface, shape them into rectangular building stones, carry them long distances, and finally set them up to form a humble dwelling-place?

The huge stones which in Egypt formed the tombs of the ancient kings were quarried and built into pyramids by the labor of myriads of slaves; but no such conditions existed here. It is possible that Maeshowe was a typical Pictish dwelling. It has three lateral chambers, each large enough for two or three persons to lie in, and on the floor in front of each is a stone of the exact



Photograph by Charles S. Olcott

THE RING OF BROGAR, OR CIRCLE OF THE SUN, 120 YARDS IN DIAMETER; ORKNEY ISLANDS (SEE TEXT, PAGE 208)

size required to close the opening, but too huge to be lifted. This fact suggests that the mound may have been intended for a tomb. It is quite possible that it was originally a dwelling and later used for burial purposes.

RUNIC INSCRIPTIONS TELL OF CRUSADERS

On the walls are many Runic inscriptions. Twenty-six of them have been translated, mostly trivial scribblings, as "Hermund Hardaxe carved these Runes," or "Ingigerthr is of women the most beautiful." The only one of importance reads: "The Jorsalafarers broke open the Orkahaug in the lifetime of the blessed earl," and further intimates that they expected to find treasure there and were disappointed.

The "blessed earl," who led an expedition to Jerusalem in 1152, was Rögnvald, and many of the names scratched on the rocks are mentioned in the Saga as living in his time. The sagas also record that the "Orkahaug," or Maeshowe, was the scene of a big Yuleday carouse by Earl Harold and his men, who visited Orkney while Rögnvald was in the Holy Land.

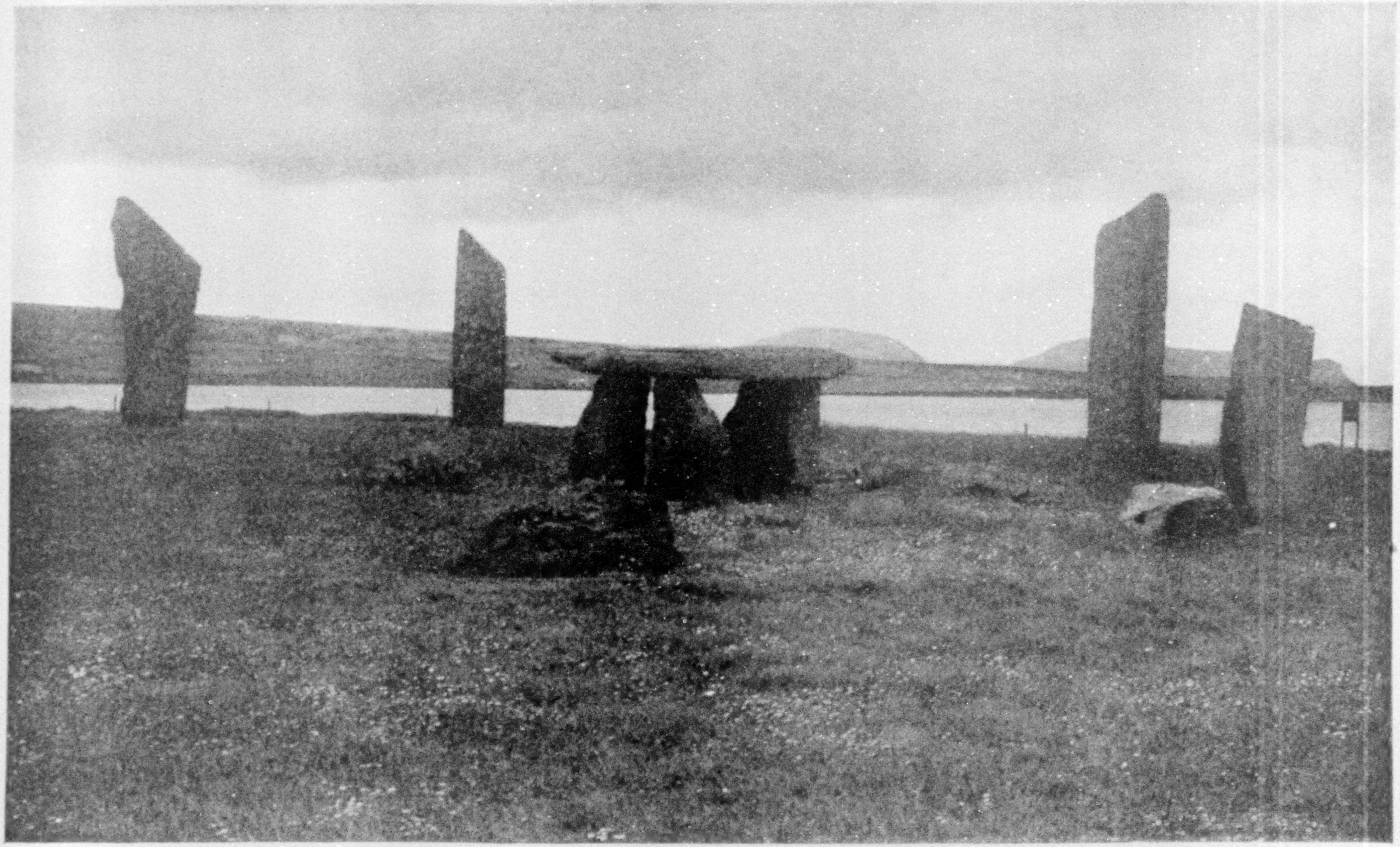
A better form of Pictish dwelling is the "broch," of which more than seventy have been found in the Orkneys and as many in the Shetlands.

The most complete specimen now extant is Mousa, in Shetland, which Sir Walter Scott appropriated as the strange dwelling of Norna of the Fitful Head, transporting it in imagination from a rocky island some ten miles south of Lerwick to the northwestern extremity of the mainland.

These "brochs," or "burghs," are built of loose stones and without cement or mortar of any kind. Though the builders knew nothing of roofs or arches, yet they constructed chambers within the walls, one row above another, encircling the tower for several stories, and connecting the floors with a rude circular stairway or inclined plane.

The windows were all on the inside of the tower, the only outside opening being a single low door.

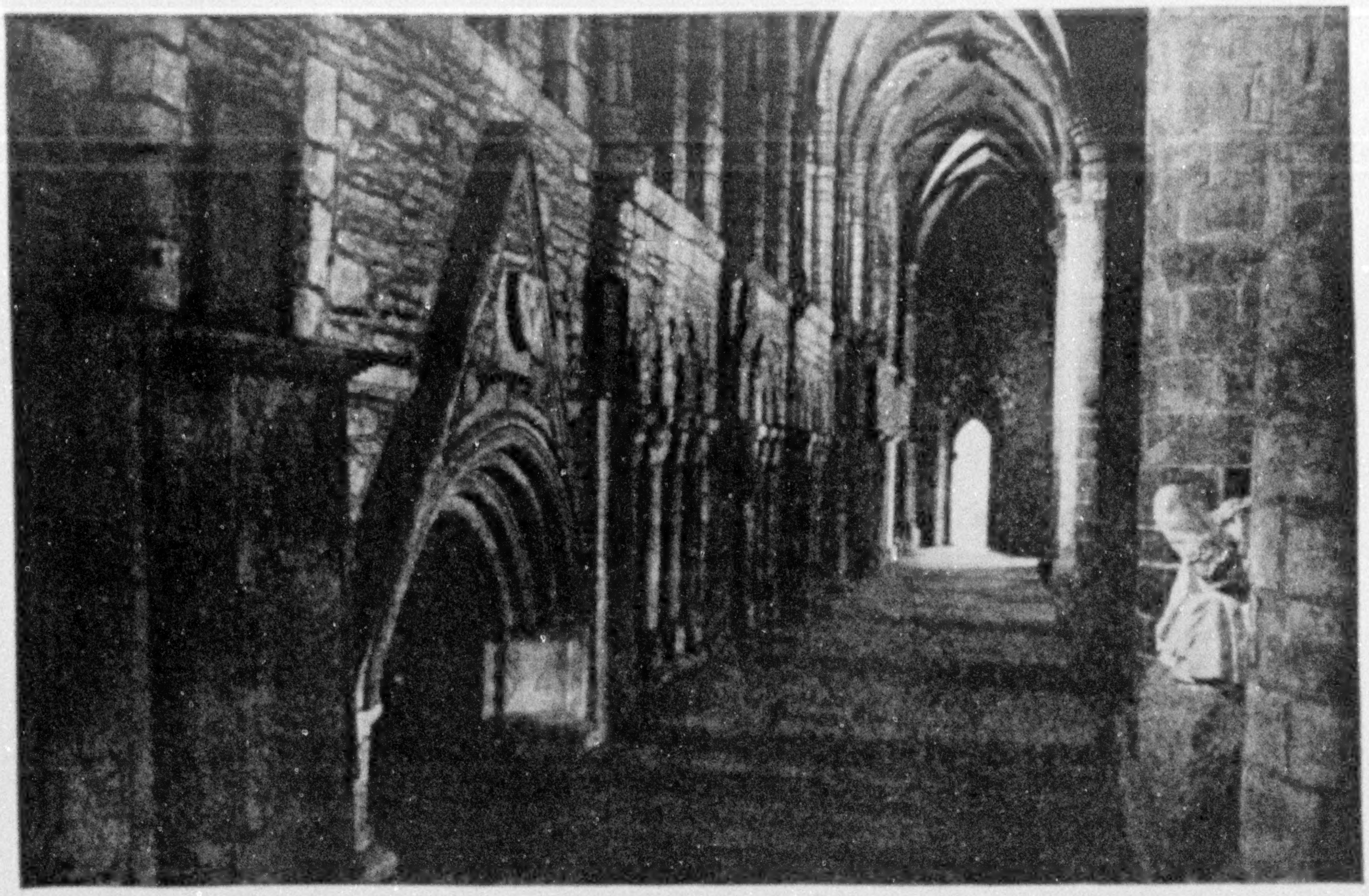
These rude castles or forts served well for defense against an enemy. The occupant could find sleeping quarters for his family and retainers in the numerous



Photograph by Charles S. Olcott

THE STONES OF STENNESS, THE CIRCLE OF THE MOON: ORKNEY ISLANDS

The rude table of four rough, irregular stones may have served as an altar (see text, page 208).



Photograph by Charles S. Olcott

THE SOUTH AISLE OF ST. MAGNUS CATHEDRAL, KIRKWALL, ORKNEY ISLANDS

The arched opening on the left is said to have led to an underground passage which connected the Cathedral with the Bishop's Palace across the street—a fact which may have given to Sir Walter Scott the suggestion of the mysterious disappearance of Norna, as told in "The Pirate."

chambers within the walls, could accommodate his sheep or cattle in the circular inclosure, and could repel an assault from the parapet some fifty or sixty feet above the ground.

LOVE IN A TOWER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO

It is related in the Saga that Erland Ungi, having obtained from the King of Scotland a grant of one-half the earldom of Caithness, which he was to hold jointly with Earl Harold, the "Orkahaug" carouser, suddenly took a notion to elope with Margaret of Athole, Harold's mother, who was still a beautiful woman though of doubtful character. They fortified themselves in the tower of Mousa, and, though attacked by Harold, successfully resisted first an assault and then a siege.

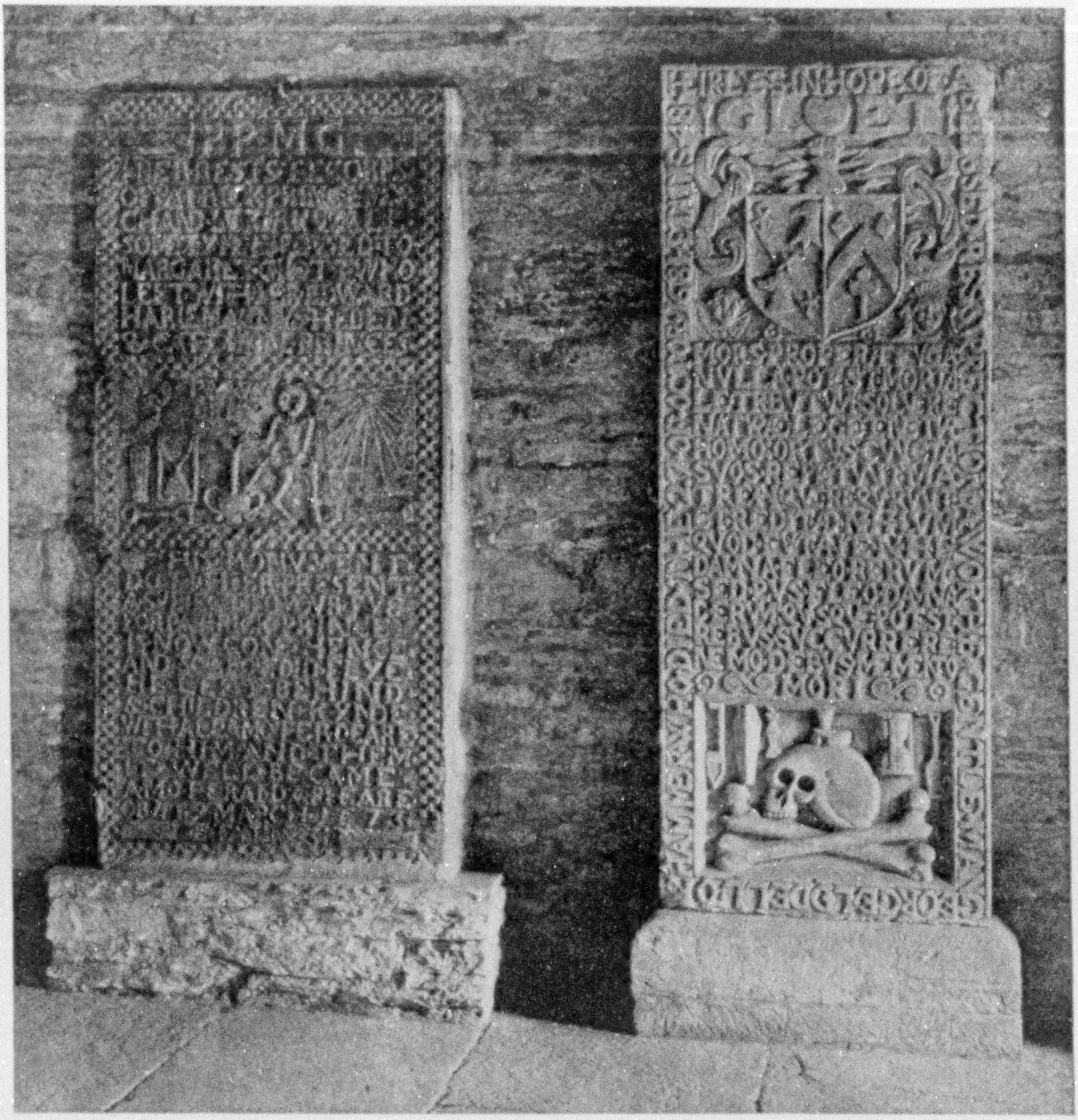
It is curious that Mousa had been occupied by another runaway couple more than two centuries earlier, or about 900 A. D. One of the sagas tells of the elopement of a certain Norseman with a girl whom his father would not permit him to marry. They were wrecked on the island of Mousa, but, like Robinson Crusoe, managed to carry their cargo ashore and, finding a ready-made dwelling handy, lived there all the winter.

Some excavations made within the past twenty years seem to indicate that these brochs were built in groups in such a way as to furnish a place of refuge and means of defense for a large population.

SCENE OF THE SHIPWRECK IN SCOTT'S "THE PIRATE"

On the southern extremity of the mainland of Shetland is a high, rocky promontory called Sumburgh. A lighthouse marks the point and serves as a warning to navigators, for the tides from two oceans meet in the "Roost" of Sumburgh and make a dangerous current.

It was here that Scott placed the scene of the shipwreck in "The Pirate." On the rocky coast stands an old ruined castle called Jarlshof, which Scott makes the residence of Basil Mertoun and his son. It was occupied in the sixteenth century



Photograph by Charles S. Olcott

ORCADIAN TOMBSTONES, ST. MAGNUS CATHREDAL, ORKNEY ISLANDS

These two stones, now set on end in St. Magnus Cathedral, were originally laid in the floor. The full inscription of the one on the left is reproduced on page 217. On most of these stones the sculpture shows the skull greatly enlarged on the left side because of the Orcadian belief that the spirit took its departure through the left ear.

by Earl Patrick Stewart, who, with his father, Earl Robert, cruelly oppressed the islanders for half a century.

In 1897 Mr. John Bruce, the owner at that time, was visiting the place with some friends when they discovered the unmistakable evidences of masonry in the mound beneath the Jarlshof, so ancient as to make the sixteenth-century castle seem quite modern. Some recent storms had washed away the seaward part of the mound, exposing the ends of walls, the existence of which had been previously unsuspected.

This led to extensive excavations, with the result that the remains of a large broch were unearthed, one-half of which had been washed away by the sea. Close by were three structures, shaped like beehives, the largest of which was oval in shape, 34 feet long and 19 feet wide, and contained five chambers, one of which was 5½ feet wide at the front and 10½ feet at the rear.

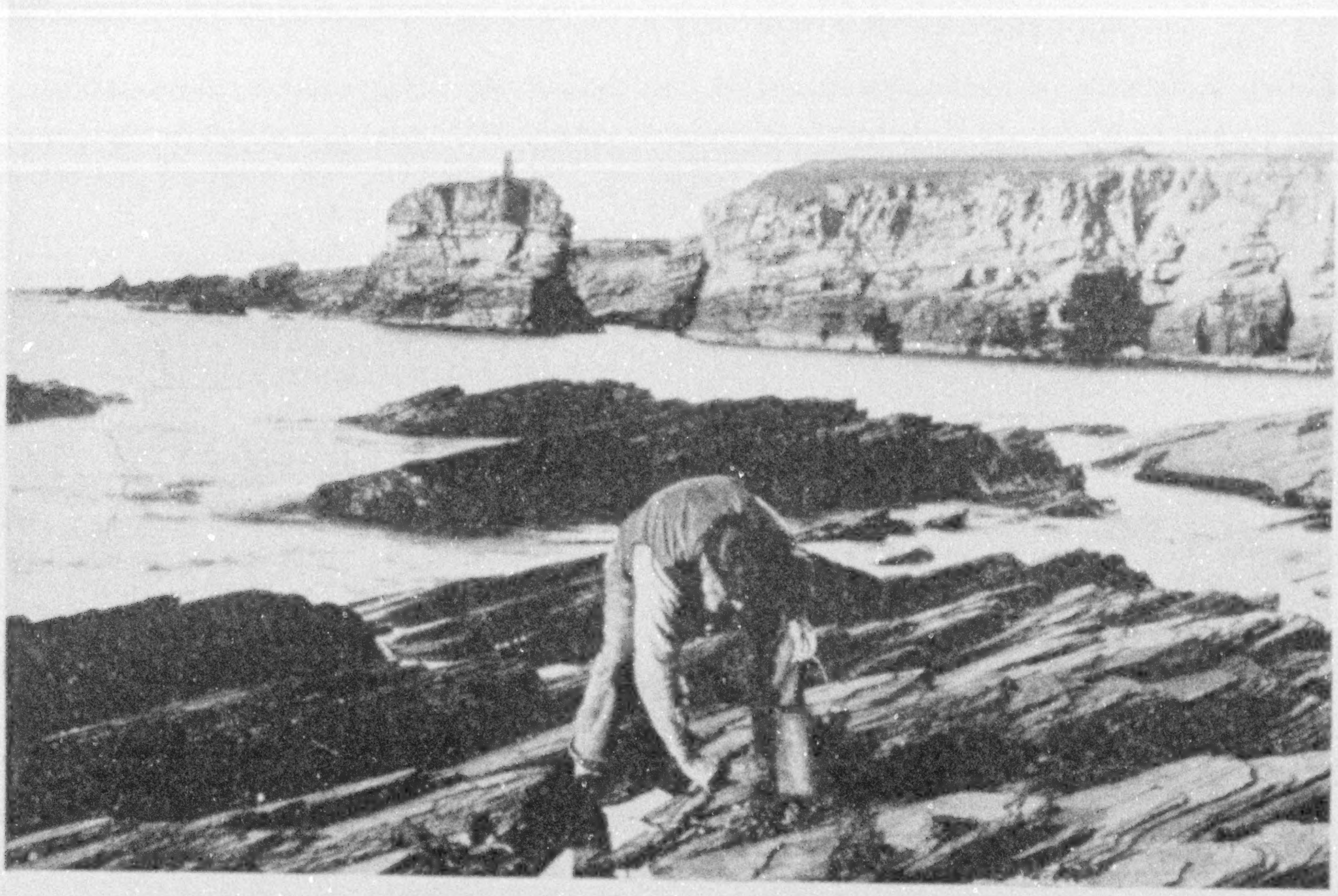
Photograph by Thomas Kent

ORCADIAN WOMEN WHEELING DRIED PEAT FOR FUEL

Photograph by Charles S. Olcott

GATHERING PEAT IN THE SHETLAND ISLANDS

There are practically no trees on the Shetland Islands; therefore no wood for fuel. As in Ireland, peat is used as a substitute. It burns with considerable smoke and little flame, but gives much heat.



PICKING LIMPETS OFF THE ROCKS

Photographs by Thomas Kent

PIEBALD SHETLAND PONIES

Not only are the Shetland ponies diminutive, but the island's breed of cows is also small. The Shetlanders pluck the wool from their sheep instead of shearing them, maintaining that this insures a finer second crop.

XUM

Photograph by Thomas Kent

GRINDING GRAIN WITH THE QUERN IN THE ORKNEYS

"Commerce and Science may march forward, but the Shetlands and Orkneys, after ages of turmoil, are taking a vacation."

These chambers were built of overlapping stones, gradually closing toward the top and each surmounted with one large stone. At the western edge of the mound a great wall of dry stone was unearthed. It extended back about 70 feet and was from 10 to 20 feet thick.

The position and shape of this wall indicated that it had once been a part of a huge circular wall inclosing a group of buildings of which the broch was the center and largest, while the "beehive" structures were subsidiary.

If such were the case, the whole must have constituted a fortress of great strength, sufficient to accommodate a large population and furnish an adequate defense for the extreme southern point of the island.

MYSTERIOUS CIRCLES OF MOON AND SUN

Other interesting relics of that unknown people, who vanished so mysteriously, may be seen not two miles from the mound of Maeshowe. These are the so-called Stones of Stenness.

Separating the Locks of Stenness and Harray is a narrow neck of land, known as the Bridge of Brogar, at the southern entrance to which is a huge stone, 18 feet high, popularly designated as the "Watch Stone," or "Sentinel."

In a field at the right are the remains of a circle of similar stones, not quite so large as the Watch Stone, in the midst of which is a rude table, or altar, made of three short stones standing on end, and surmounted by a large flat stone or slab. This is the Ring of Stenness, or the Circle of the Moon (see page 203).

Across the bridge, a quarter of a mile away, is a larger group, properly designated as the Ring of Brogar, but commonly known as the Circle of the Sun. It is about 120 yards in diameter and was surrounded by a fosse or trench at least 6 feet deep, the outlines of which are distinctly traceable. The stones of this larger circle are from 8 to 16 feet high; one is from 5 to 6 feet wide, and all are crude and irregular in shape (pp. 201-2).

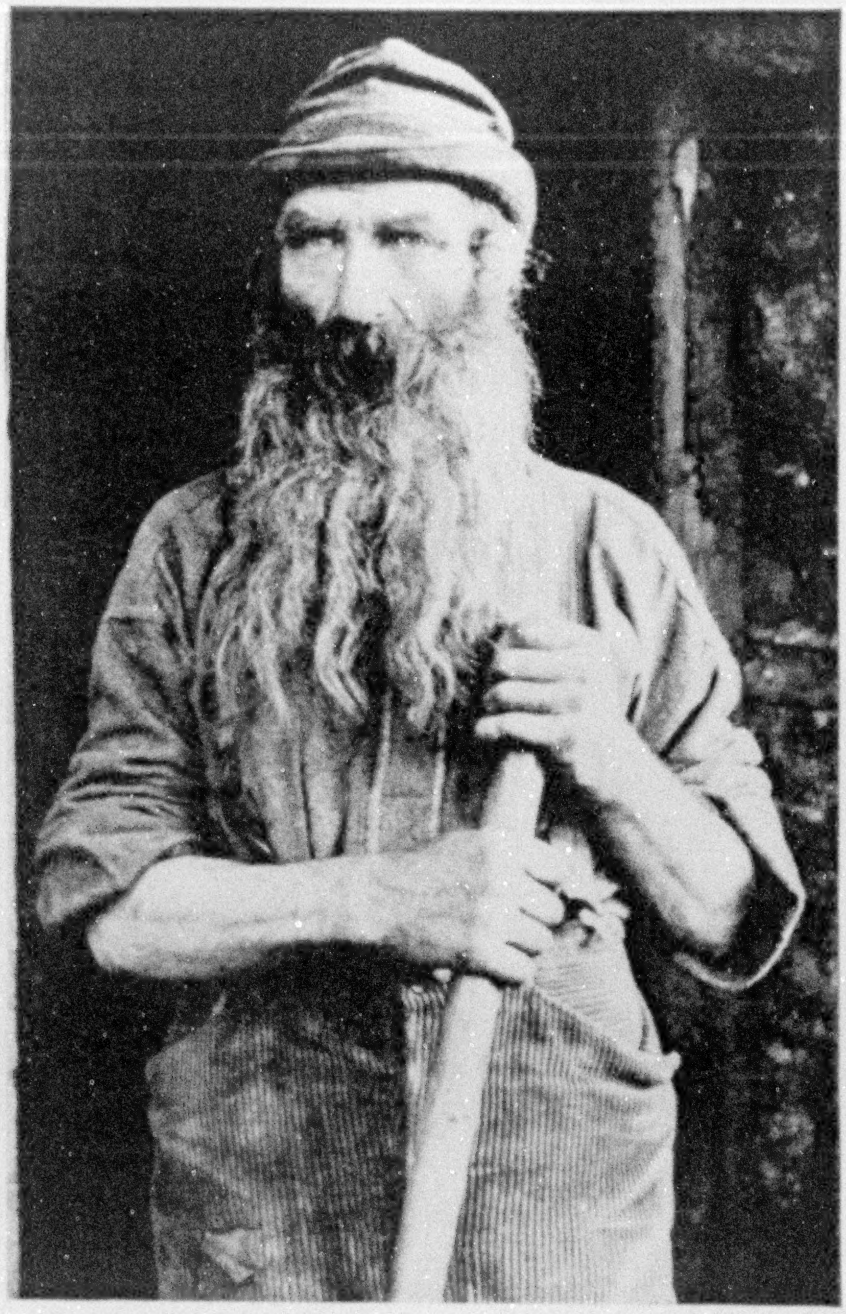
Fifteen remain standing, although the group originally contained thirty-five or forty. They have a strange, shaggy covering of unusually long lichens, like an

ancient sheep whose coat has become scraggly with age and exposure to the weather.

North of the Ring of Stenness was the famous stone of Odin, which differed from the others chiefly in having a hole through it.

A STRANGE WEDDING CEREMONY

It was once the custom of the people living near by to gather on the first of each new year at the Kirk of Stenness for a celebration of feasting and dancing which continued several days, or as long as the provisions lasted. This inspired many of the young people to get married, and they would slip away to the Circle of the Moon, where the woman knelt down and prayed to Odin, or Woden, to help her to be faithful to the man, after which they went to the Circle of the Sun, where the man performed a similar ceremony. Then they repaired to the Stone of Odin, clasped hands through the hole, and pledged mutual fidelity.



Photograph by Thomas Kent

A DESCENDANT OF THE VIKINGS

In the summer, when the fishing business is active, the Orcadian is a busy individual, but during the long winter time hangs heavily on his hands.

Such a marriage was considered so binding that even after the death of one of the parties the survivor could obtain release only by touching the dead body—a somewhat inconvenient requirement in case of prior separation; but the only alternative was that if the survivor married again he or she would be obliged to entertain the former spouse's ghost at the wedding. There was, however, another way of escape, provided the couple agreed to disagree. They had only to go into the kirk and walk out, one by the south door and one by the north, and the tie was effectually dissolved.

The Stone of Odin was visited by Sir Walter Scott in 1814, and he made a romantic use of it in "The Pirate." In the same year a neighboring farmer broke it up, with several other stones from the Ring of Stenness, to build a foundation for his cow-house, for which act of vandalism he was properly boycotted and driven out of the country.

There is nothing about the stones themselves that is wonderful. Anybody could erect similar circles with modern appliances. But these monuments were here when the Norsemen landed and were probably at least three centuries old even then. They have stood for 1,400 years. They were doubtless quarried with stone implements and set in place by the exertion of sheer brute force. Their history is shrouded in obscurity, their very purpose a mere conjecture. They are a part of the mystery of the islands.

Photograph by Thomas Kent

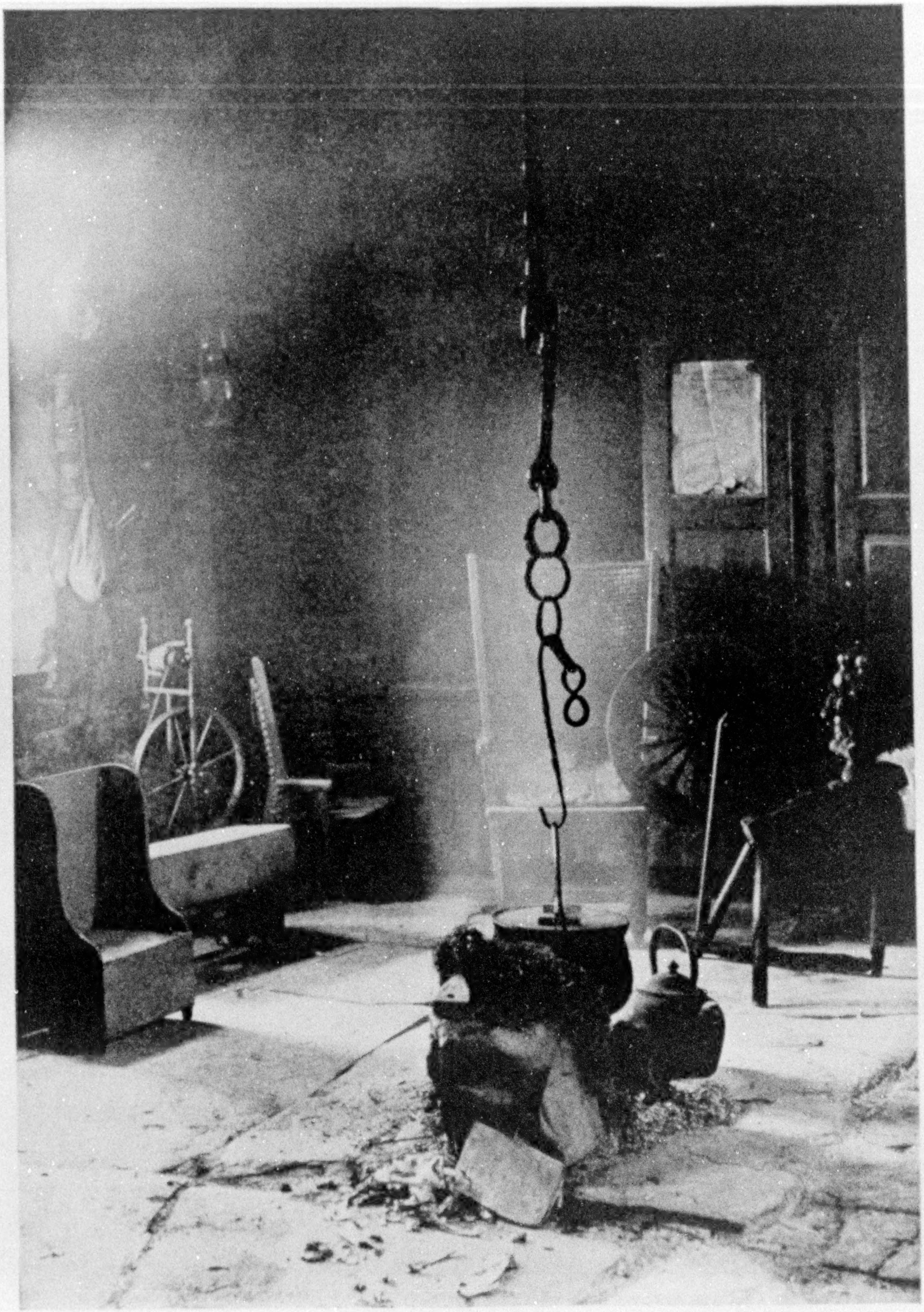
KNITTING SHETLAND SHAWLS

Note the "Crusie," or old lamp, on the wall, which burns fish oil as an illuminant. The flame is fed by the dried pith of a rush instead of a wick.

Photograph by Thomas Kent

A LOBSTER FISHER OF BIRSAY, ORKNEY ISLANDS

Out of a population of 30,000, some 2,000 Orcadians are engaged in the fisheries, the chief catches being herring, cod, ling, lobsters, and crabs.



Photograph by Thomas Kent

THE LIVING-ROOM, DINING-ROOM, AND KITCHEN IN A COTTAGE IN THE ORKNEYS

The dinner pot is on the boil and the kettle is getting warmed up.

The Orkney sages tell the adventures of a long line of warlike, tricky, and murderous earls, who plundered the coasts, burning, killing, or stealing what came within their power, quarreling among themselves, ruling as absolute sovereigns so long as their power lasted, and usually dying a tragic death for much the same reason that Nature decrees a violent end for most of the wild beasts.

It is curious, therefore, to find among these dauntless leaders and ruthless conquerors two whose piety was so marked that their names were afterward included in the catalogue of saints. The history of these two men, St. Magnus and St. Rögnvald, together with that of Swein Asliefson, "the last of the Vikings," must become known to every visitor to the Orkneys, for it is through them that the islands came into possession of their greatest monument, the Cathedral of St. Magnus in Kirkwall.

THE STORY OF ST. MAGNUS

Magnus, the son of Erlend, and Hakon, the son of Paul, became joint earls of Orkney in 1103. Magnus is described as "a man of noble presence and intellectual countenance. He was of blameless life, victorious in battles, wise, eloquent, strong-minded, liberal and magnanimous, sagacious in counsel, and more beloved than any other man."

For a time the cousins were friendly and peace and prosperity came to the islands. But Hakon became jealous of his kinsman's greatness and, after the two had nearly reached the point of open warfare, treacherously suggested a meeting for the purpose of peace and reconciliation. This was to be held on the island of Egilsey, where there is today the ruin of an ancient church which was built before the first Norsemen came to Orkney.

Each man was to have two ships and a stipulated number of followers. Magnus arrived first, with the proper quota, but when Hakon came, it was seen that he had eight ships and a large army, and Magnus knew at once that his hour had come. The saga relates that he met his fate with noble resignation, facing death with the cheerful courage of a Christian martyr.

It was said that the place where he was slain, though previously covered with moss and stones, became at once a beautiful greensword, typifying the entrance of a saint into the "beauty and verdure of Paradise."

Hakon, after this murder, violated all the rules of poetic justice by becoming a pretty good ruler, and eventually died in his bed. His sons, Paul and Harold, succeeded, but, as usual, quarreled, until one day Harold insisted on taking for himself a splendid garment that his mother and her sister had made for Paul. It turned out to be poisoned, and so Harold promptly curled up and died and Paul reigned alone.

RÖGNVALD, THE POET ADVENTURER

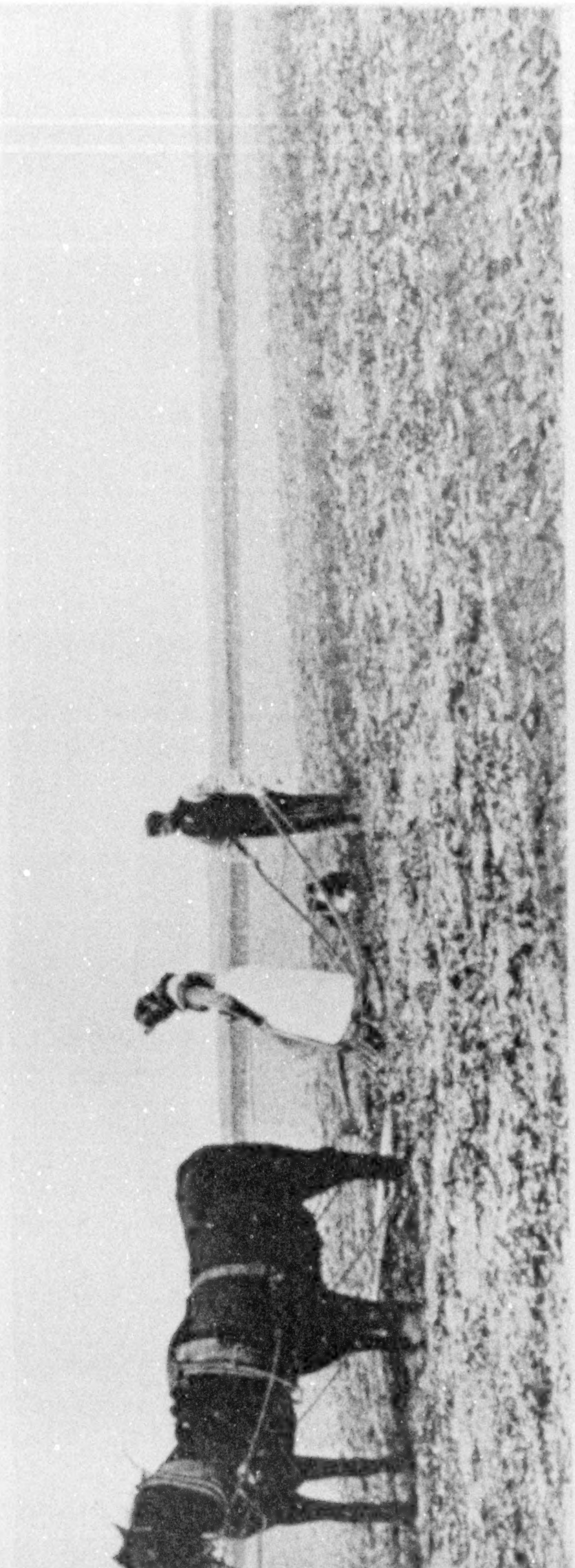
But a new claimant now arose in the person of Kali, a very popular young man with red hair, who wrote poetry. He obtained from King Sigurd of Norway the grant of one-half the islands, and was permitted to change his name to Rögnvald, after one of the most accomplished of the Orkney earls. This was intended to bring good luck.

Rögnvald's father was Kol, a very foxy old gentleman, who lived in Norway. He tried various schemes for securing to his son the half of the islands, which Earl Paul flatly refused to surrender, but nothing came of them and Paul seemed stronger than ever. At last he hit upon the right solution. Rögnvald must pray to St. Magnus, who was his mother's brother and to whom the possessions rightfully belonged, and ask his permission to enjoy them. He must promise that if successful he would build a stone minster at Kirkinvág (Kirkwall) "more magnificent than any other in these lands," dedicating it to Earl Magnus the Holy.

Rögnvald promptly made the vow.

Paul had arranged beacons on the islands as signals of the enemy's approach, that on Fair Island to be lighted first, the others to be lighted when this was seen.

Kol cunningly contrived to deceive the keeper of the first beacon by pretending to approach with a great fleet. The beacons were all fired and the country aroused, but Kol quietly retired. Then



Photograph by Thomas Kent

A PLOWING SCENE IN BIRSAY: THE WOMAN IS SPREADING SEAWEED IN THE FURROW IN FRONT OF THE PLOW

one of his henchmen landed and, becoming friendly with the keeper, managed to find a secret opportunity to pour water on the wood of a freshly built beacon so it could not burn.

By such methods Rögnvald contrived to gain a foothold in Orkney, singing his rhymes as he went.

Then Swein Asliefson, the great Viking, came upon the scene. In a barge, accompanied by thirty men, he sailed across the Pentland Firth from Scotland, where he had been in hiding because of some of his crimes. Seeing some men on a headland, where they were hunting otters, he caused twenty of his men to lie down and conceal themselves. The hunters, mistaking the ship for a merchantman, called to him to bring his wares ashore to Earl Paul, who was one of their party.

Swein's men came to land, killed nineteen of the party, and seized Paul, carrying him away to Scotland, whence he never returned. Swein became a powerful man in the earldom and lived and died "the holy Earl Rögnvald's henchman."

Rögnvald, having thus obtained possession of the lands in 1136, proceeded to perform his vow in the very next year, his father Kol superintending the building of the Cathedral.

Rögnvald became a "Jorsalafarer" in 1151 and, according to the sagas, recited poetry all the way to Jerusalem. We have already had a glimpse of how his men raided the mound of Maeshowe in search of treasure. He was murdered in 1158, after ruling twenty-two years; his remains were interred in the Cathedral and his name went on the calendar of saints before the end of the century.

THE "SHOW-PLACE" OF THE ORKNEYS

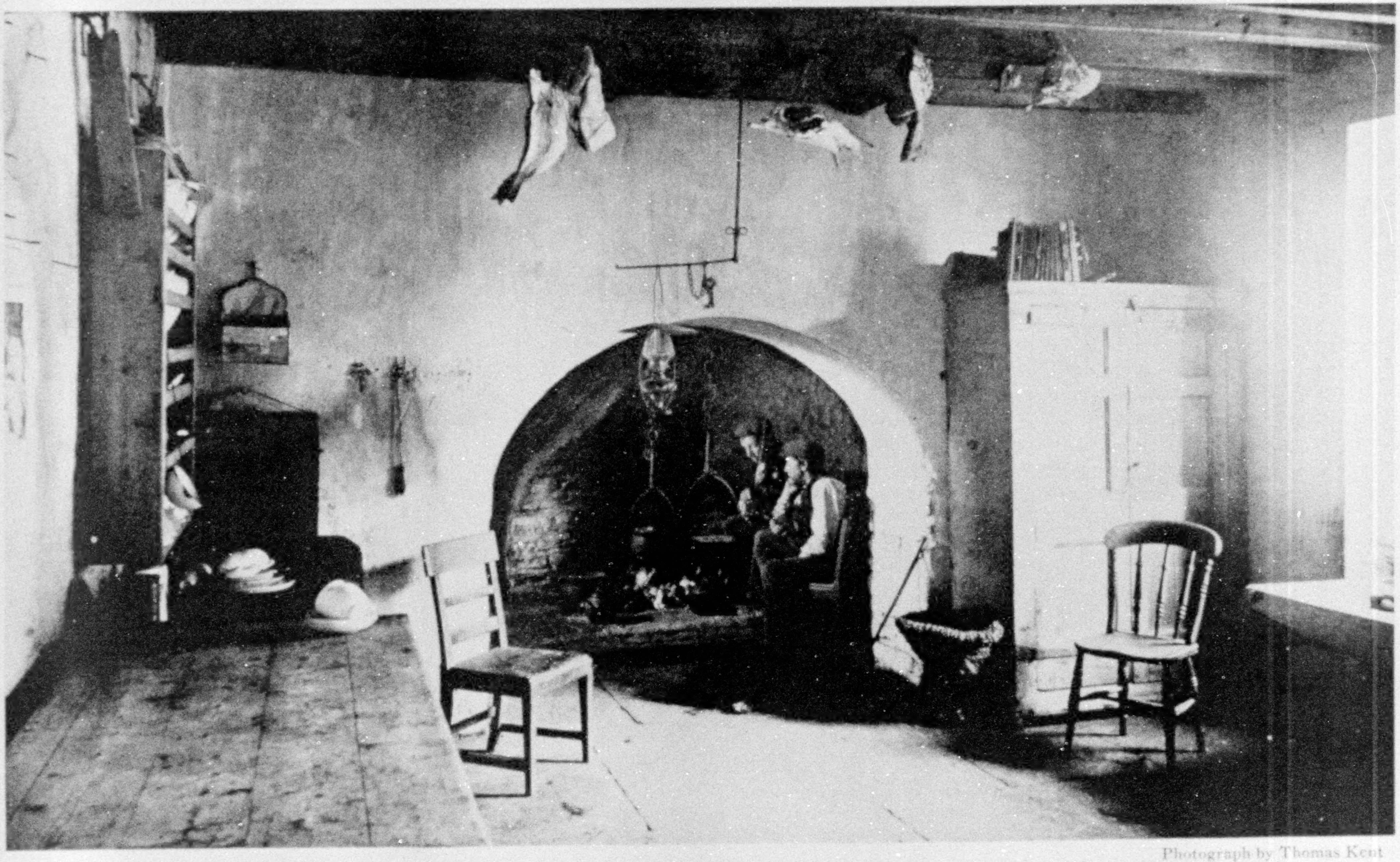
The Cathedral of St. Magnus is distinctly the "show-place" of the Orkneys. It is not remarkable so much for its length and breadth and height as for its fine state of preservation, despite its age. Melrose Abbey, in Scotland, was founded about the same time (1136), but in 1544 was a ruin, and suffered still further in the Reformation. Dryburgh, built almost simultaneously, shared the same fate.

But while the reformers were pound-

Photograph by Thomas Kent

GATHERING POTATOES IN THE ORKNEYS

Practically the only grain crops in the Orkneys are oats and barley. Turnips and potatoes are the principal root crops. The horses of the Orkneys are hardy, active, and small, but larger than the famous Shetland ponies.



Photograph by Thomas Kent

THE INGLE-NOOK IN AN ORKNEY HOME

Note the dried fish suspended like hams from the rafters.

ing to pieces the fine old abbeys of Scotland, St. Magnus was not only protected by the people of Kirkwall, but was improved by the addition of some of its finest details. It did receive some harsh treatment about this time at the hands of the Roundheads, and a little later, in 1671, what was once a handsome spire was destroyed by lightning. The attractiveness of the building is now greatly marred by a stumpy little tower.

The interior is distinguished by some massive round pillars, seven on each side, in the Norman style, built of red and yellow sandstone, and a multiplicity of curious old tombstones. Although Earl Rögnvald lies buried there, his saintly uncle, in whose memory the Cathedral was built, was not so honored.

The floors of the nave and aisles were formerly paved with tombstones, the oldest of which seems to be dated 1582. Among them is one in memory of a certain Villiam-Vrving, who must have died a violent death, "Being Schot out of ye Castel." This good man, who passed out of this life in September, 1614, the month when the Earl of Caithness was besieging Robert Stewart in the castle, was doubtless an ancestor of our own Washington Irving, whose father was born in the island of Shapinsay, across the sound from Kirkwall, and emigrated to New York in 1763.

The tombstones no longer pave the Cathedral, but many of them have been set up along the walls. They are frequently decorated with the skull and cross-bones, the skulls being invariably greatly enlarged on the left side, because of the Orcadian belief that the spirit took its departure through the left ear. A typical stone has the following inscription:

P. P. M. G.

Hier rests the corps
of Patrick Prince mer
Chand in Kirkwall
Sometime espoused to
Margaret Groat who
Left with her Eward
Harie Magnus Helen
& Catherine Princess

This monument
Doth heir present
A subject to your eye
For Patrick Prince
Is now gone hence
And so above did flye
He left behind
5 Children Kynde
withall a mother deare
To him and them
It well become
A mother and a pheare
Obiit 9 March 1673
Aetatis 31

It is difficult to tell what is meant by a "pheare," unless it was put in to rhyme with "deare." The picture represents Death breaking the urn of Life with an arrow. A flame bursts forth from the punctured vessel, from the tip of which the soul flies away in a northwesterly direction. An hour-glass with the sand run out, a sun-dial, two spades, and a coffin complete the doleful ideogram (see illustration, page 205).

Across the street from the Cathedral are the remains of the Bishop's Palace, a building with a large hall and a great round tower. The latter was built in 1540, but the hall is much older, for here Hakon, the last of the great sea-kings of Norway, died in 1263.

This event occurred just after the battle of Largs, on the coast of Scotland, which, though a mere skirmish, was fateful because it gave to Scotland her first claim to the islands, resulting two centuries later in their annexation. Hakon, sick and weary, came to Kirkwall hoping to be restored to health by St. Magnus; but the saint did not intervene and Hakon's body was temporarily interred in the choir of the Cathedral.

BLACK PATE, THE GREATEST TYRANT OF THE ISLANDS

Near by is the Earl's Palace, built by Patrick Stewart, known as "Black Pate," the greatest tyrant the islands ever knew, worse even than his father, Robert, who invented new ways of plundering the people, such as the old Norse earls never practiced.

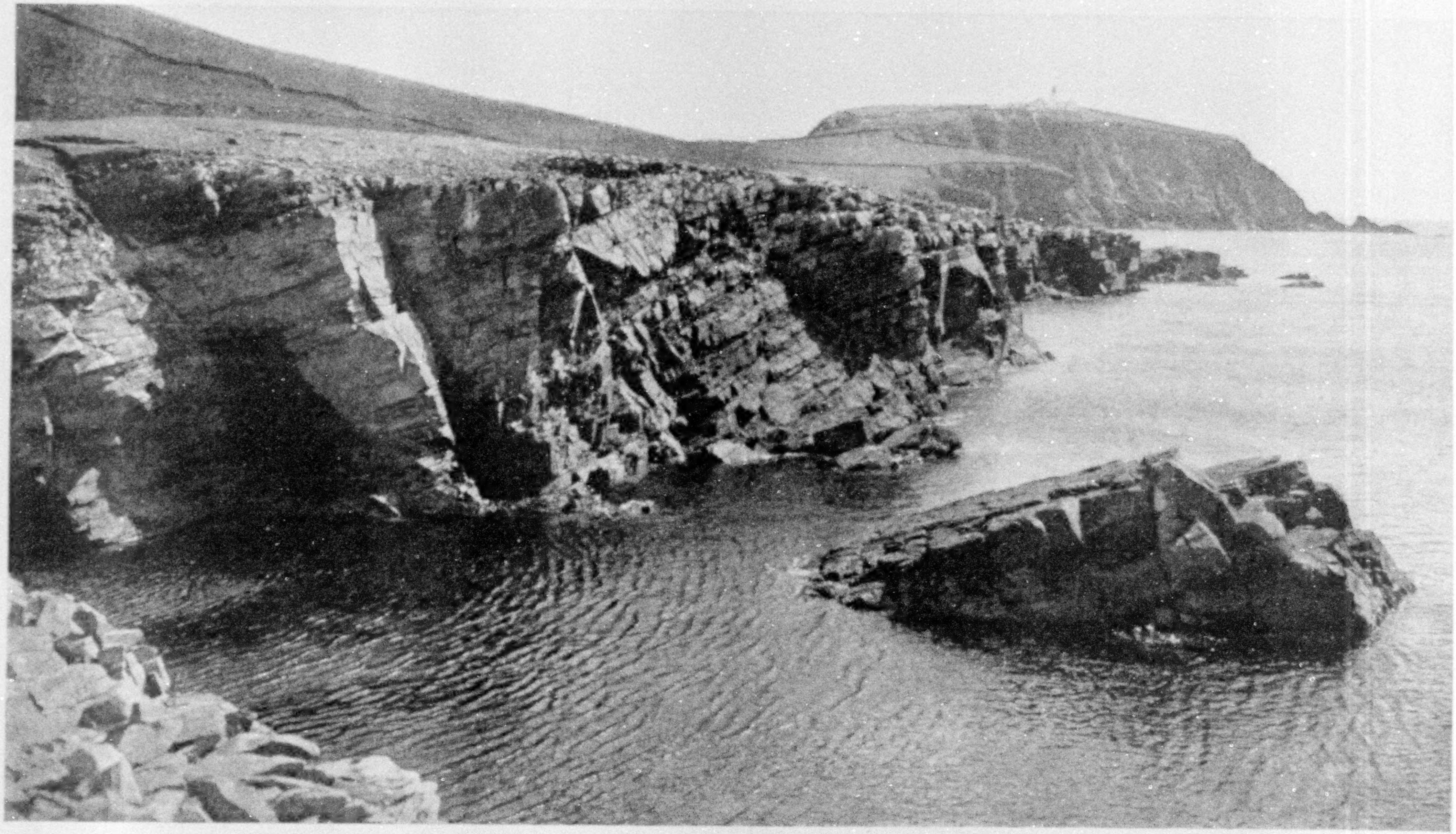
In 1564 Lord Robert Stewart, an illegitimate son of King James V, obtained through Mary Queen of Scots the grant of all the crown lands of Orkney and Shetland, and in addition (what Mary did not own and therefore had no right to bestow) the lands and services of the free land-owners.

As this could not be immediately acted

Photograph by Thomas Kent

A BROUGH IN THE ORKNEYS

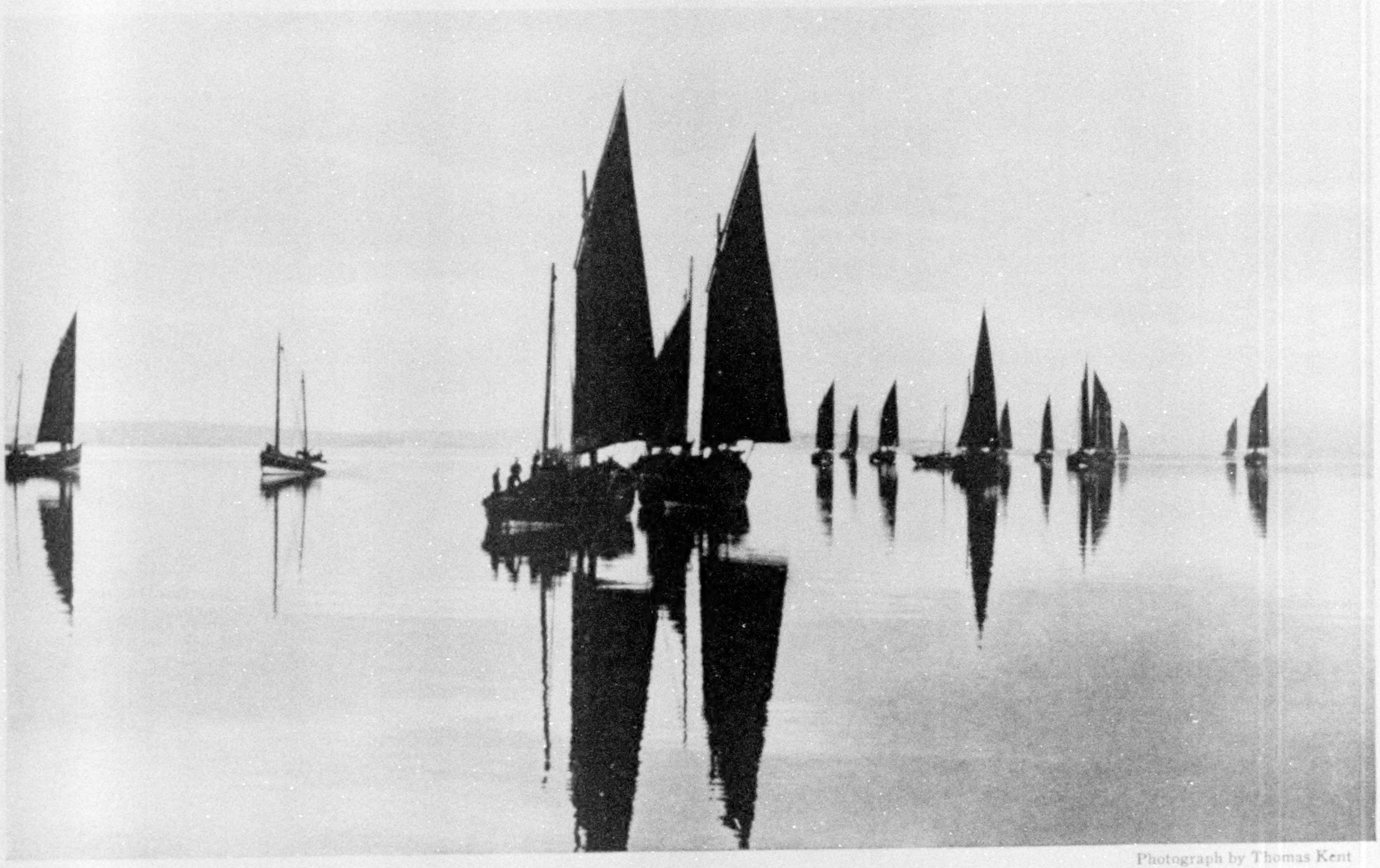
A brough is an island, sometimes accessible by foot from the mainland at low water.



Photograph by Charles S. Olcott

SUMBURGH HEAD, AT THE EXTREME SOUTHERN END OF THE "MAINLAND": SHETLAND ISLANDS

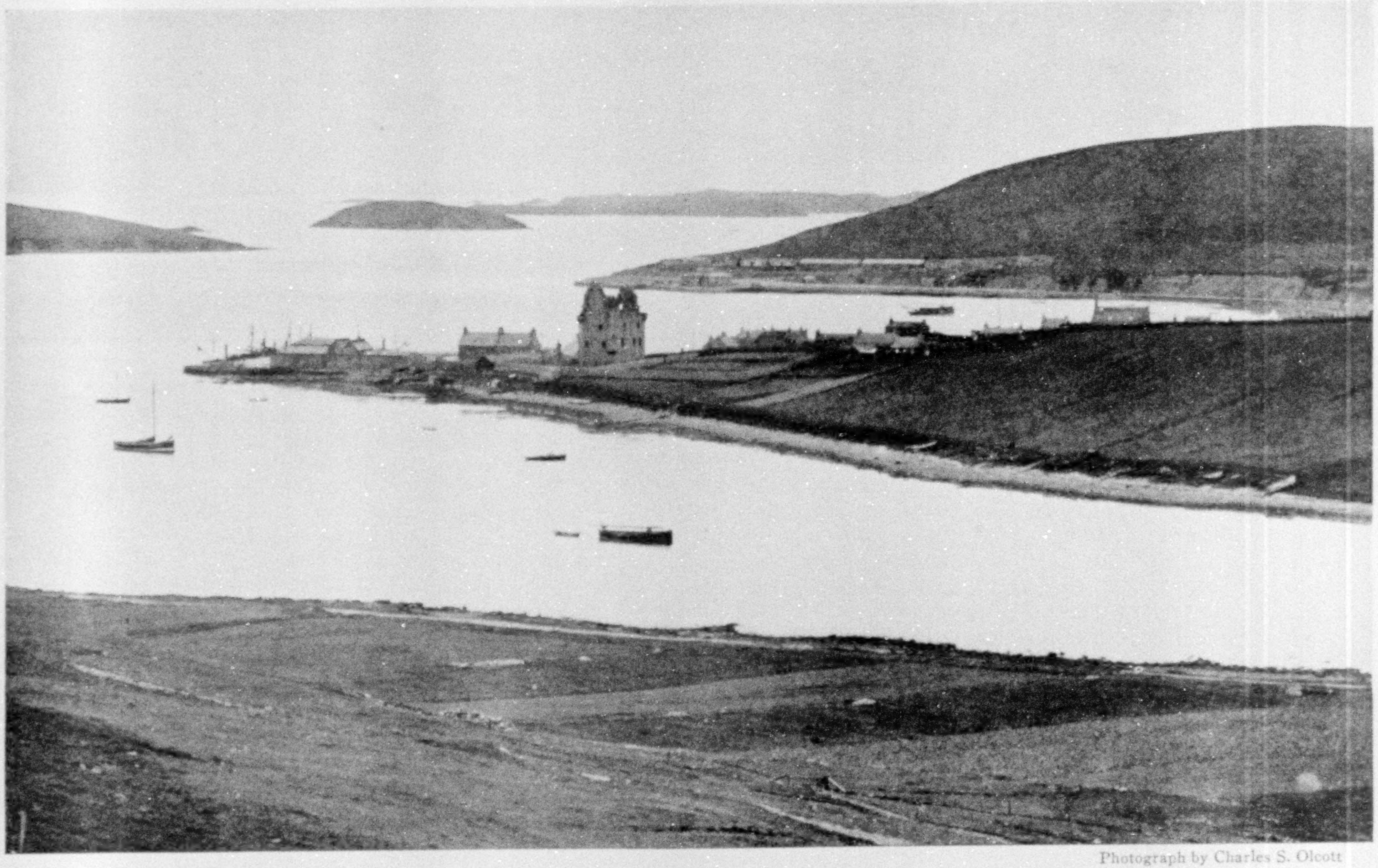
Because of the meeting of the tides from two oceans, a swift current is developed here, causing many shipwrecks.



Photograph by Thomas Kent

FISHING-BOATS BECALMED IN KIRKWALL BAY

Kirkwall, which is situated at the head of this bay, received a charter from James III of Scotland six years before Columbus set sail for America.



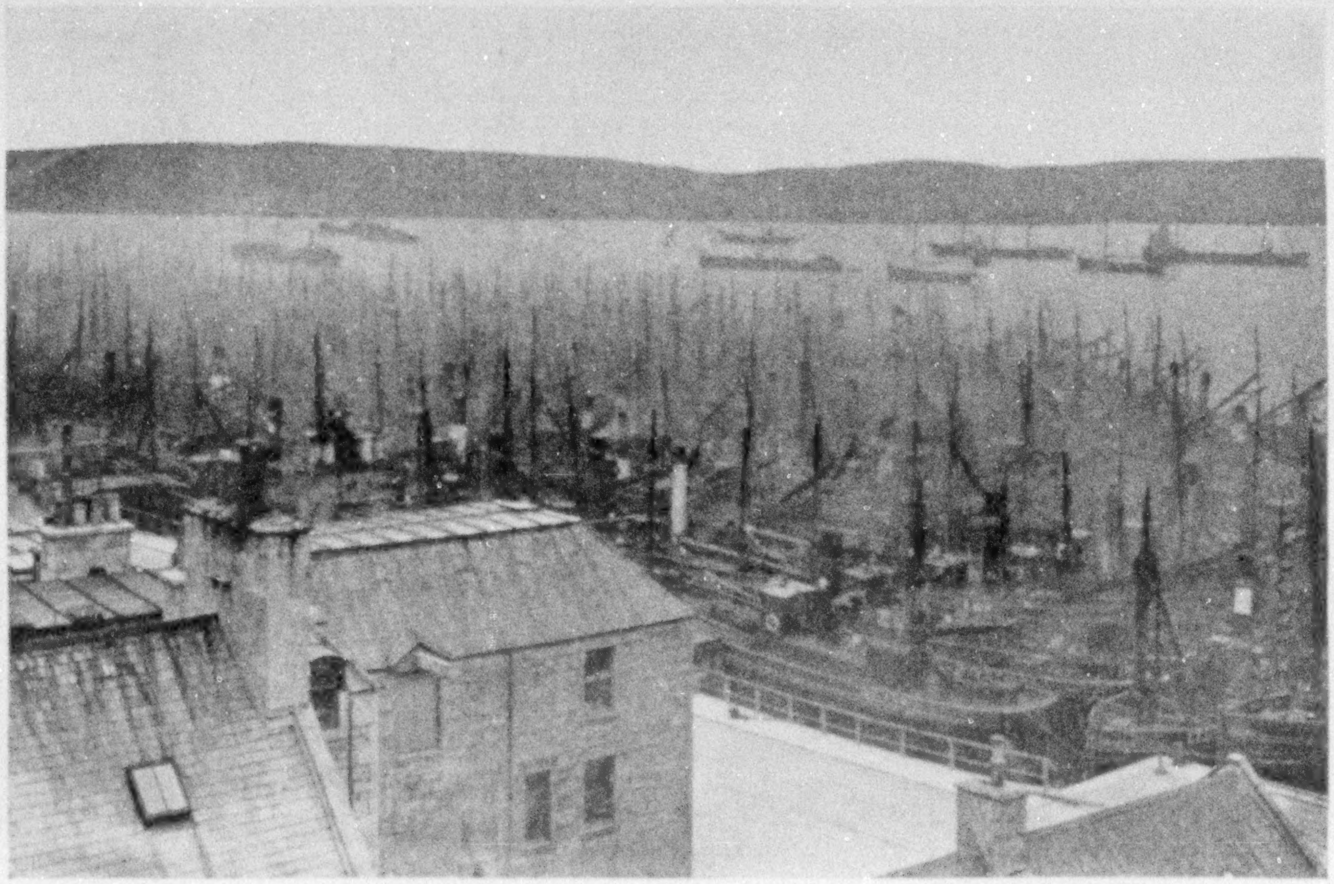
Photograph by Charles S. Olcott

THE HARBOR OF SCALLOWAY: SHETLAND ISLANDS

Scalloway Castle is the ruin of the building erected by forced labor for the infamous Patrick Stewart, the tyrant of the islands. It has a ring near the top, to which offenders were hanged, and it is said that in Patrick's time "the ring seldom lacked a tassel."

THE OLDEST COTTAGE IN THE ORKNEYS

This is a type of "crofter's cottage," now fortunately almost obsolete. It is several hundreds of years old. The woman in the doorway was born here, as were her father and grandfather. A crofter in the Scottish Highlands and adjacent islands is one who rents and tills a croft, or small agricultural holding.



Photographs by Charles S. Olcott

THE HARBOR OF LERWICK, SHETLAND ISLANDS

More than eleven hundred fishing-boats are moored in the harbor every Saturday night during the season. On Monday scarcely one can be seen. Lerwick is the center of a great herring fishery.

upon because of the conflicting appointment of one Gilbert Balfour, Lord Robert was compensated by being created Abbot of Holyrood. He then traded his holy office for the Bishopric of Orkney, about as two boys would swap jack-knives, and when Balfour came to grief because of his loyalty to Queen Mary, Lord Robert took possession of the two groups of islands, church revenues, crown lands, and all.

He proceeded to live upon the inhabitants, levying taxes, exacting service, appropriating lands under all kinds of pretexts, imprisoning, banishing, or executing those who were inconveniently in his way and otherwise twisting to suit his own whim the laws of property which had been recognized for centuries. This continued for twenty-three years, until his death, when his son Patrick not only adopted his father's methods, but invented other and more ingenious schemes of fraud and crime, which he was permitted to employ for seventeen years.

The splendid Earl's Palace in Kirkwall was built by forced labor. The people quarried the stone, transported it, and constructed the building, not by contract, but by compulsion. It was very much the same way with the Palace of Scalloway, which still has a ring at the top to which Black Pate hanged those who objected to following his commands, and the palace at Birsay, which his father built by the same method.

KIRKWALL, BASE OF THE AMERICAN NAVY'S MINE-SWEEPING SQUADRON

Kirkwall, the largest town of the Orkneys, the base of the American Navy's mine-sweeping squadron, which operated in the North Sea in 1919, is a quaint place, and in ordinary times is quiet enough. A very narrow lane, called Bridge Street, leads back from the steamship landing. It is paved with flagstones, and when a team passes the pedestrians have to stand close to the walls or enter the doorways.

At the head of this curious thoroughfare is Albert Street, which has the unique distinction of possessing a single tree. Further on, the street widens into a broad plaza opposite the Cathedral.

Stromness, the second town in importance, lies on the opposite side of the island and is distinctly more picturesque. It stands on the slope of a hill, overlooking a beautiful harbor, and its single street twists and turns through it for about a mile. Our motor car occupied its whole width, but, as there was no other car on the island, this did not greatly concern us.

STROMNESS, HOME OF JOHN GOW, THE FAMOUS PIRATE

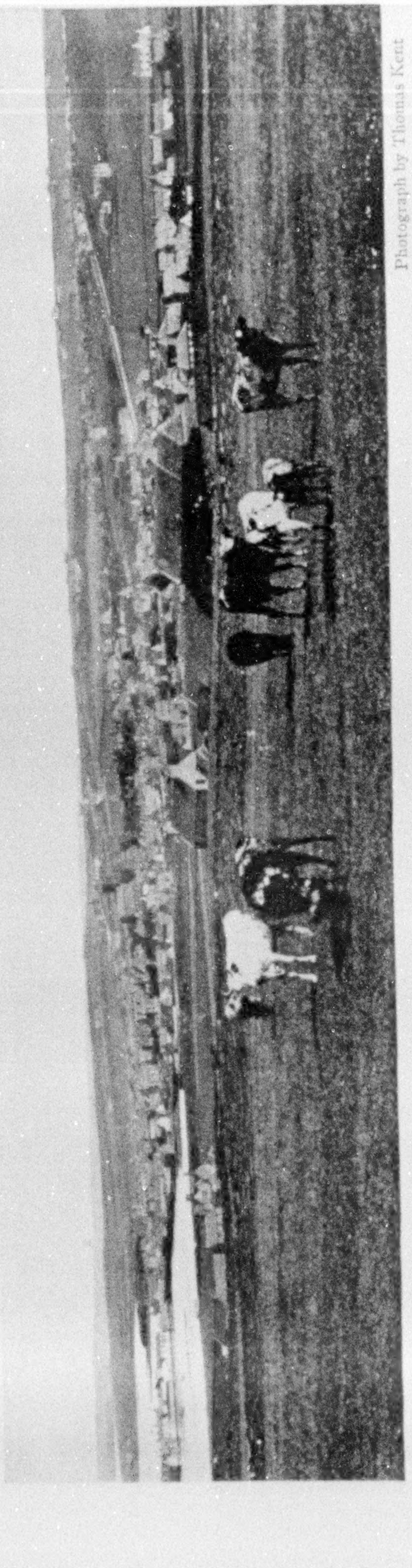
Stromness was the home of John Gow, the famous pirate, whose career suggested to Sir Walter Scott the character of Cleveland, in "The Pirate." Here also lived Bessie Millie, an old hag who sold "favoring winds" to the mariners and from whom Scott developed the idea of Norna of the Fitful Head.

From the hill back of Stromness we had a fine view of the island of Hoy, the highest land in the Orkneys. On one side of the hill is the celebrated Dwarfie Stone, another of those mysterious relics, though by no means so old as the stones of Stenness. It is a wedgelike stone, about 30 feet long and 15 feet wide, in which is an opening 3 feet square and 7 feet deep.

At the inner end the opening widens so as to make two short beds, cut out of the solid rock. It is commonly believed to have been the abode of a goblin of evil repute.

In this rambling of the Shetlands and Orkneys, intended to point out some of the curious objects of interest which have thrown a glamor of mystery over the islands, we have left unmentioned the largest and most commercial city of the archipelago, because its importance is entirely modern and its place in history so small as to be scarcely worth mentioning. This is Lerwick, the capital of Shetland. It is far more picturesque, as well as more imposing, than its southern rival, Kirkwall.

Until the arrival of the British fleet during the World War, the harbor of Kirkwall was almost deserted. But Lerwick is the center of a vast fishing industry, and from Saturday to Monday, in the season, its harbor is crowded with



Photograph by Thomas Kent

A VIEW OF KIRKWALL FROM THE SOUTHWEST

"steam-drifters," the modern style of fishing-boats which now control the herring industry.

Lerwick is on high ground, with a road running along the shore, as at Stromness. It is a narrow street, though wide enough for vehicles to pass, and much busier than the streets of Kirkwall.

Narrow lanes, for pedestrians only, lead off the main thoroughfare up the slope of the hill, and these are curiously provided with ropes along the buildings to prevent slipping in icy weather.

The city has a large fish market, where the boats dispose of their catch by auction, a handsome town hall, and many substantially built churches and dwellings.

TWENTY HOURS OF SUNSHINE FOR THE MONTH OF DECEMBER

In the summer, when the fishing business is active, it is a throbbing, wide-awake, bustling city, its streets crowded with men of many nations; but when the fishing season is over and winter settles down there is little to do. The women continue their household duties and knit shawls out of wool, which they card and spin themselves, for the old rhyme applies here as elsewhere—

"Man may work from dawn to the setting of
the sun,
But woman's work is never done."

When we remember that in midwinter the dawn arrives only shortly before noon and the sunset comes early in the afternoon, it will be apparent that the men of Lerwick have a mean advantage. In fact, the average number of hours of sunshine in December is only about twenty. The idle fishermen spend much of their time in drinking, card-playing, and other amusements, frittering away the earnings of the summer during the long, dark winter.

In midsummer in these high latitudes the sun must get up so early that he thinks it hardly worth while to go to bed.

Shetland, it must be remembered, lies north of the 60th parallel. Trace the line around the globe and you will see that it touches Greenland, passes above the northernmost extremity of Labrador, goes through the upper half of Hudson Bay, skirts the shore of Alaska, and trav-

Photograph by Thomas Kent

STROMNESS, THE SECOND TOWN OF THE ORKNEYS, OVERLOOKS A BEAUTIFUL HARBOR

This was the home of the famous pirate John Gow, whose career suggested to Sir Walter Scott the character of Cleveland in "The Pirate."

Photograph by Thomas Kent

ONE OF THE OLDER TYPES OF ORKNEY FARM BUILDINGS, WITH A PEATSTACK TO THE EXTREME RIGHT

For the interiors of such structures, see the illustrations on pages 212 and 216.

Photograph by Thomas Kent

A VIEW OF THE CLIFFS NEAR BIRSAY: ORKNEY ISLANDS

This headland is 287 feet high, and on it will be erected a monument to the late Earl Kitchener, who perished about two miles offshore. Note the smallness of the figure on cliff at the extreme right.

Photograph by Charles S. Olcott

THE BANQUETRY HALL OF THE EARL'S CASTLE, KIRKWALL, ORKNEY ISLANDS

On the fireplace at the left may be seen the initials of Earl Patrick Stewart. The room apparently contained two great fireplaces and several large arched doors (see text, page 217).

erses the dreary wastes of Siberia—all of which gives one a kind of icy shiver.

But the climate of the islands is so modified by the sea that they are neither excessively cold in winter nor warm in summer. A strong wind blows across them most of the time, and this has interfered with vegetation to such an extent that few trees are to be found. The inland scenery is, therefore, not attractive, but the rugged outlines of the coast, cut up by the action of the sea into numerous inlets, or voes, and carved into fantastic "stacks" and "castles," like the Old Man of Hoy, have a wild beauty of their own.

THE ORKNEYS ARE TAKING A VACATION

As we sailed down the coast at midnight, it was with the feeling that we were leaving a land that was strangely fascinating, where every rock and cave and sheltered voe, every mound and broch and ruined castle or church, seemed to speak of a race of men who had long since disappeared from the face of the earth.

They were men of tremendous activity, giants in stature, fierce, resistless, relentless, yet capable of love and romance, warriors by profession, yet occasionally statesmen, poets, or saints. They came to supersede a mysterious race of whom history can tell us nothing, and when their allotted time was elapsed, they departed as mysteriously as they came, leaving the islands to the keeping of their less ferocious but not more scrupulous brethren of the south.

Since then the centuries have passed, and while the rest of the world has progressed in learning and industry, they have been content to be let alone, to enjoy the peace of obscurity.

Civilization, Commerce, Science, and Art may march forward with proud and determined mien, but the Shetlands and Orkneys, after ages of turmoil, are now taking their vacation.

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For vigor and hustle
Give heed to the lesson I teach
It solves the big question
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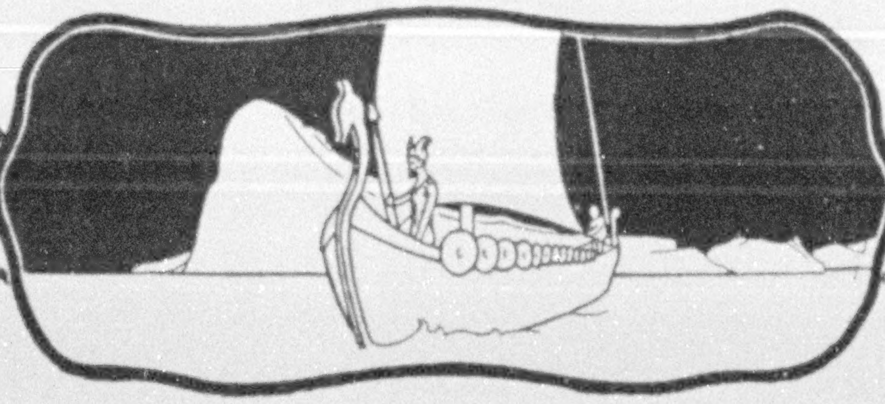

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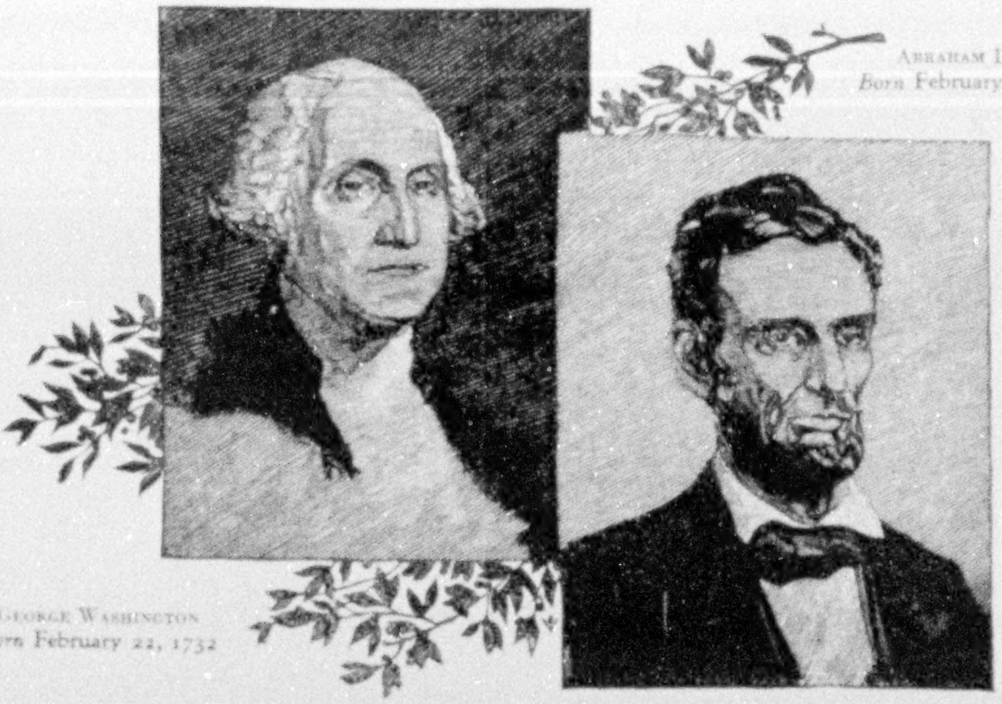

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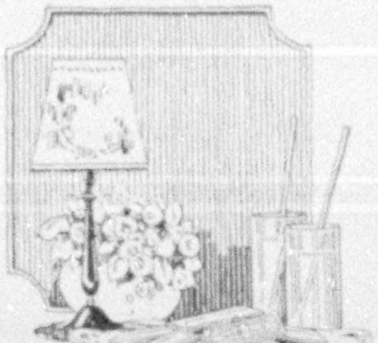

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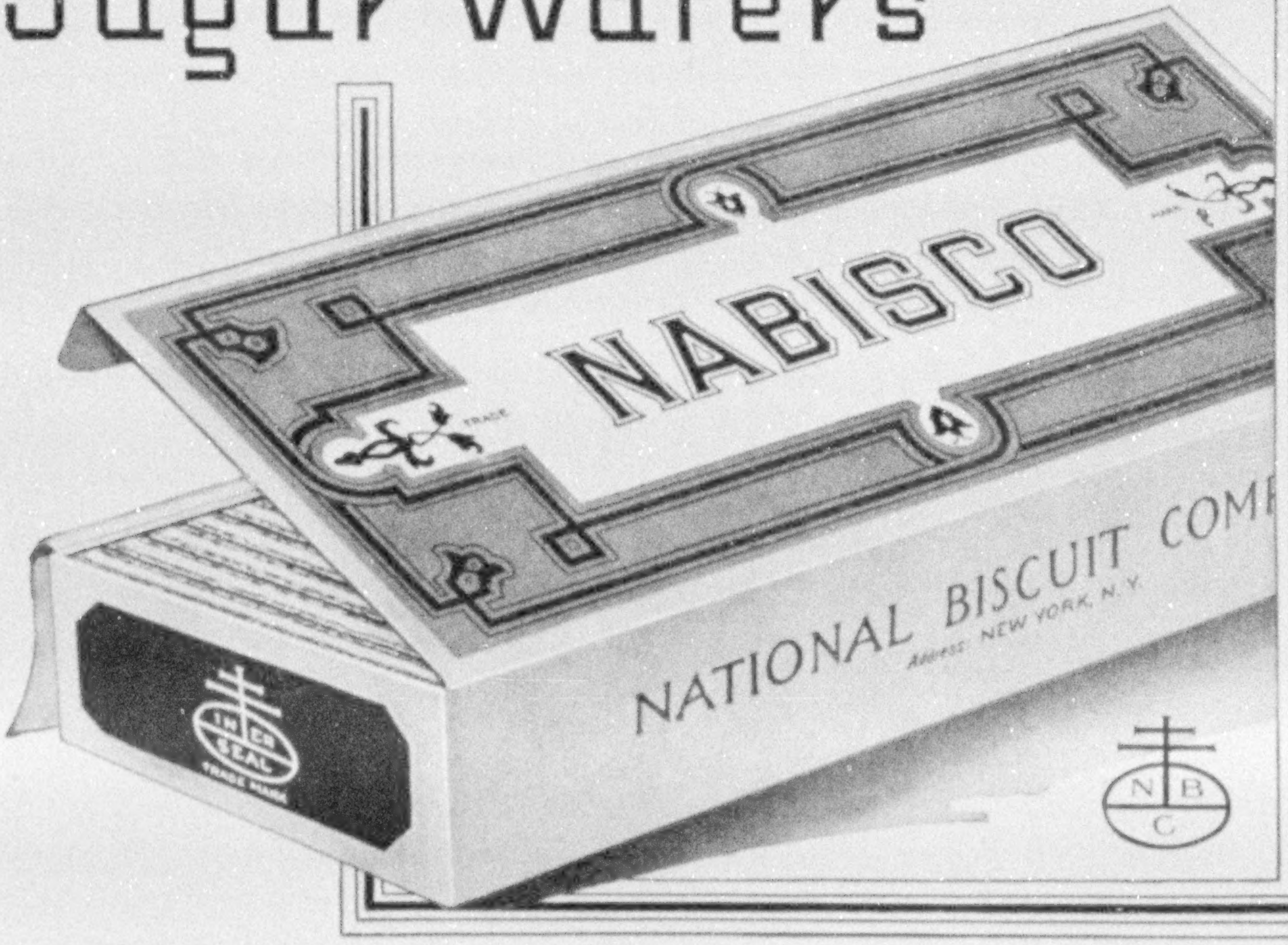

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FROM Italian cathedral to English pig-sty! A mere pig's bristle spanned almost a century in the development of time-meters.

Galileo's pendulum, suggested by the swinging lamp at Pisa, was applied to clocks by Dr. Hooke of England. But how to adapt this principle to *portable* clocks, or "watches," was a puzzle that long baffled both Hooke and Huygens. Late in the seventeenth century they contrived to use a short, stiff spring to stabilize the swing of the balance-wheel. Bent back and forth by the balance, it vibrated like a tiny pendulum—and its humble origin was the back of a squealing, protesting porker!

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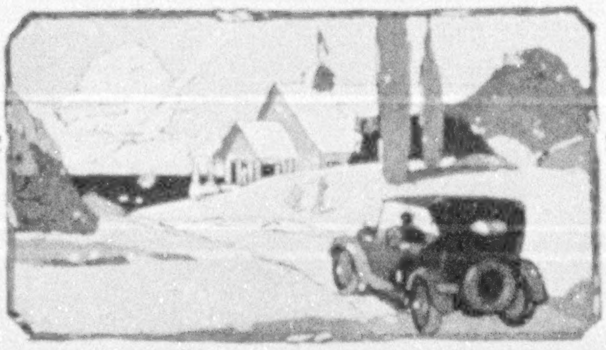

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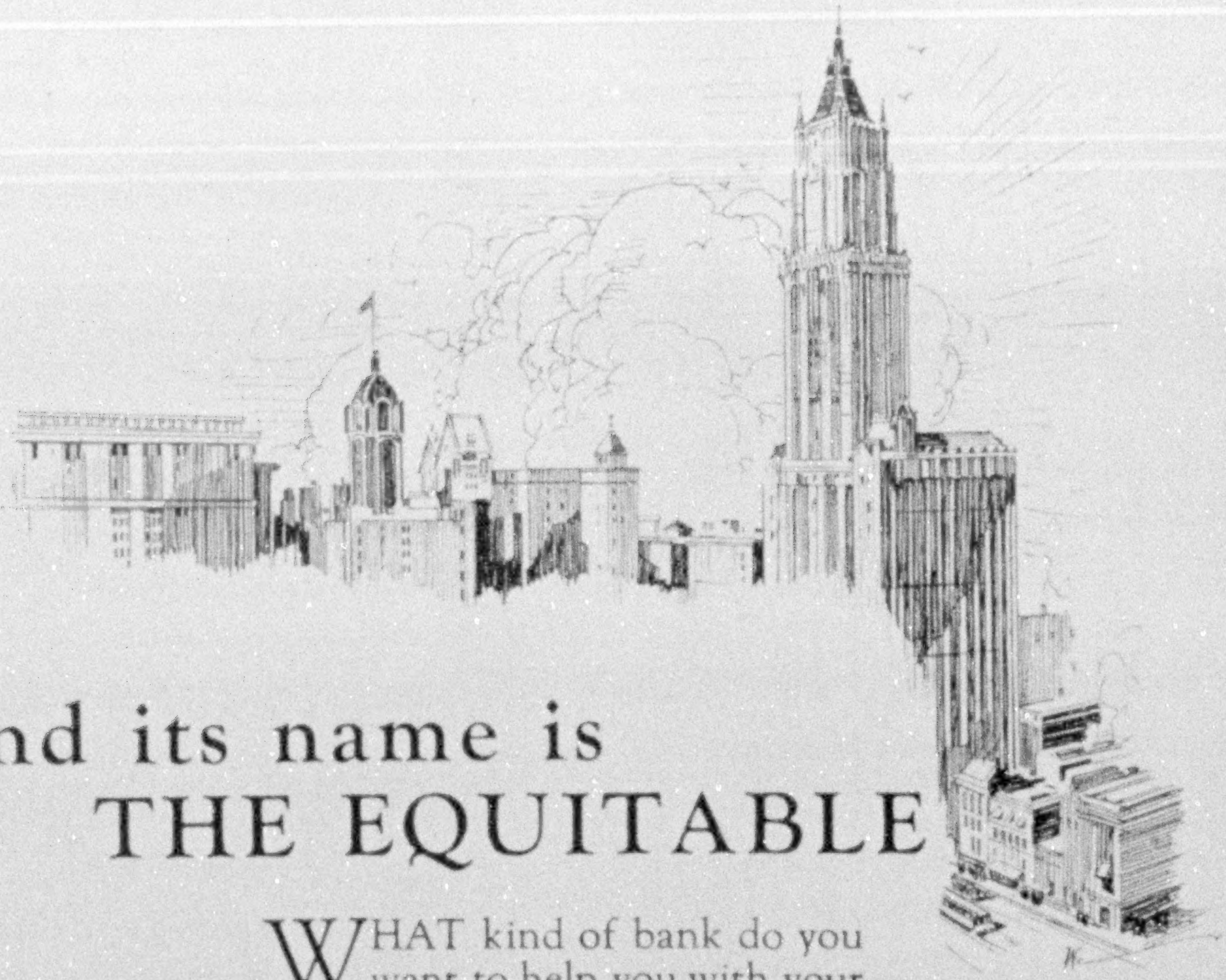

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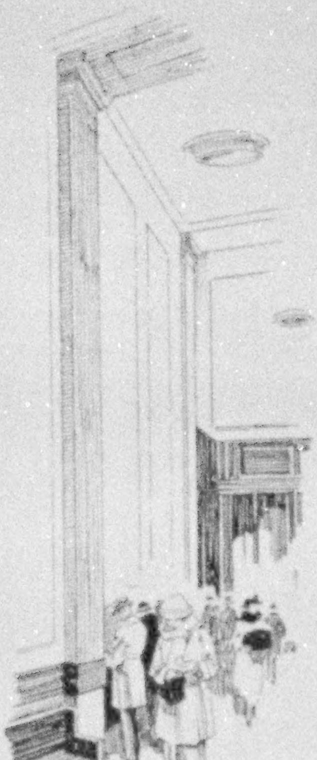

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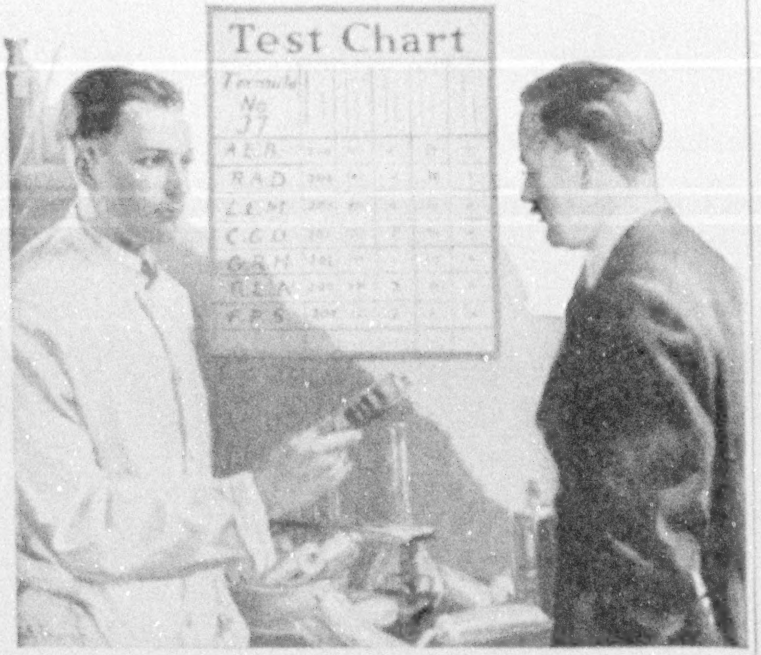

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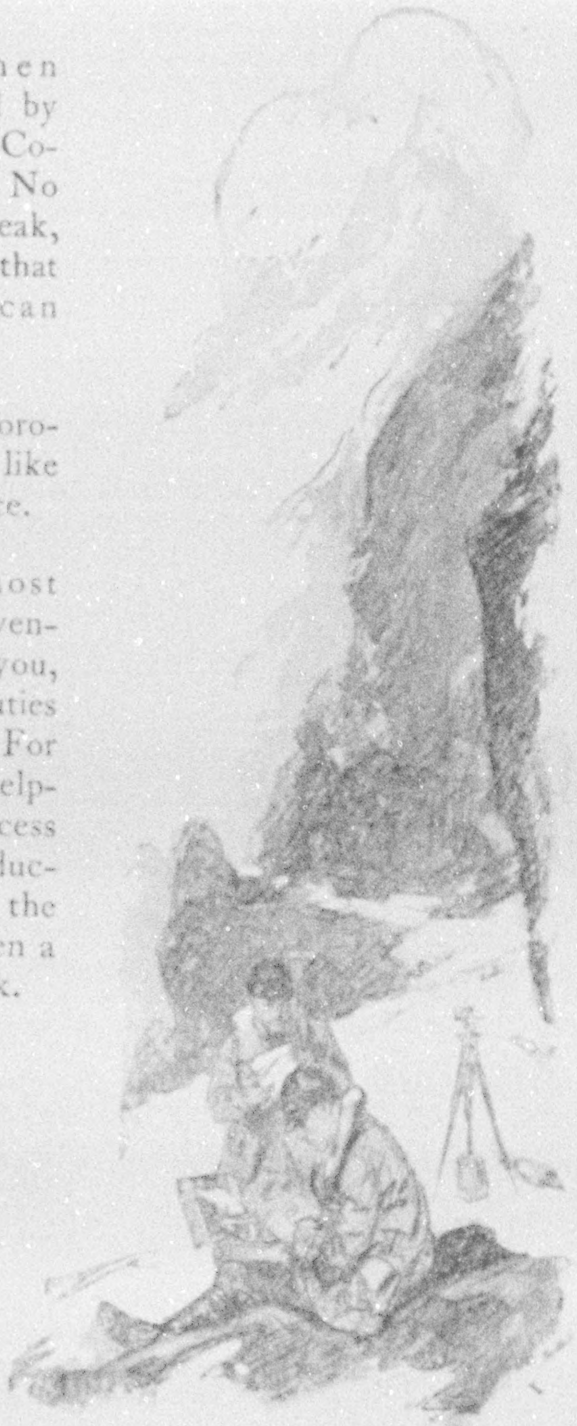

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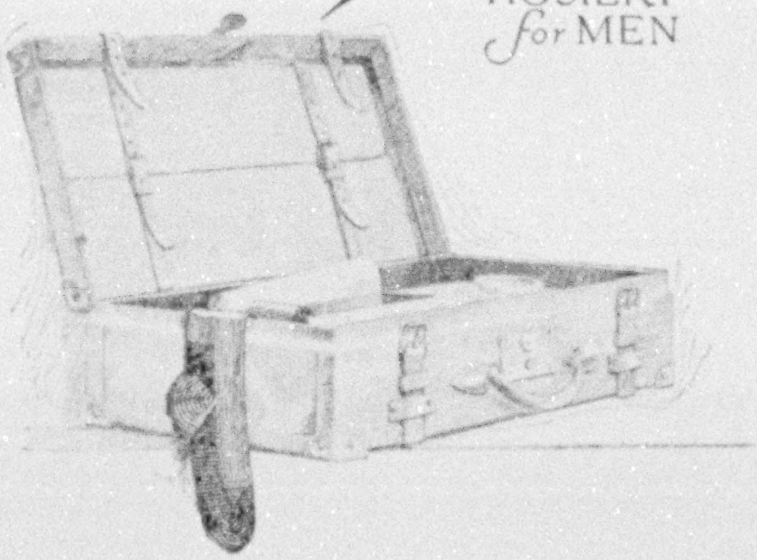

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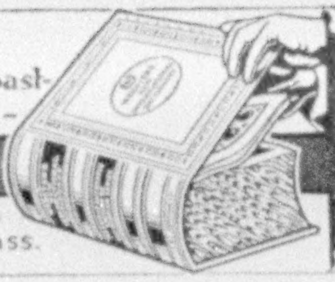

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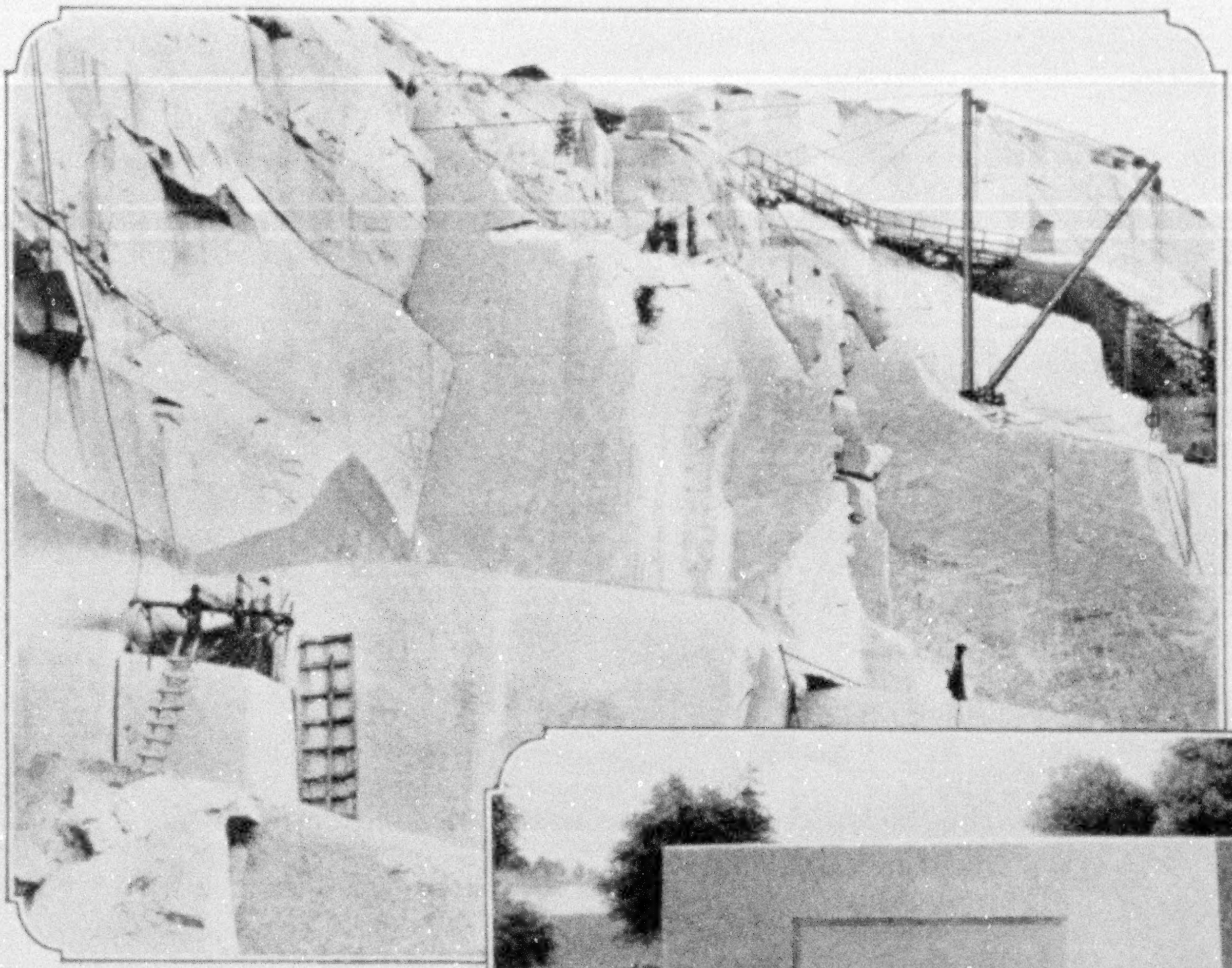

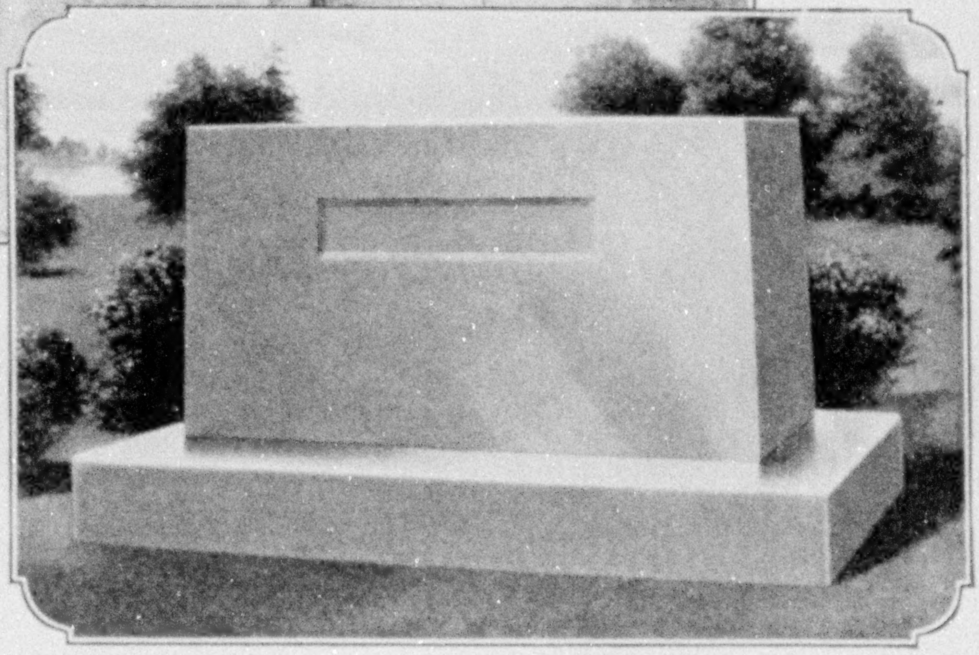

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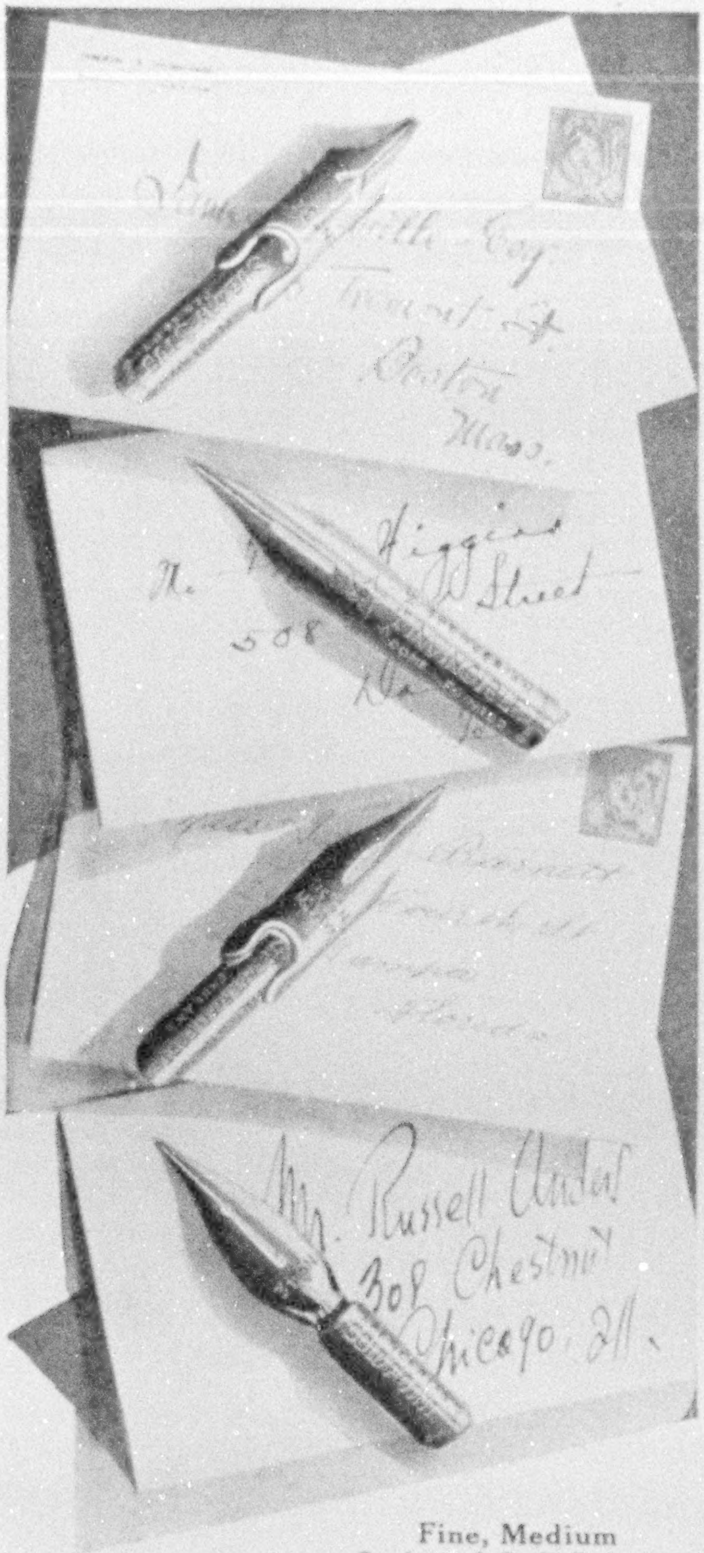

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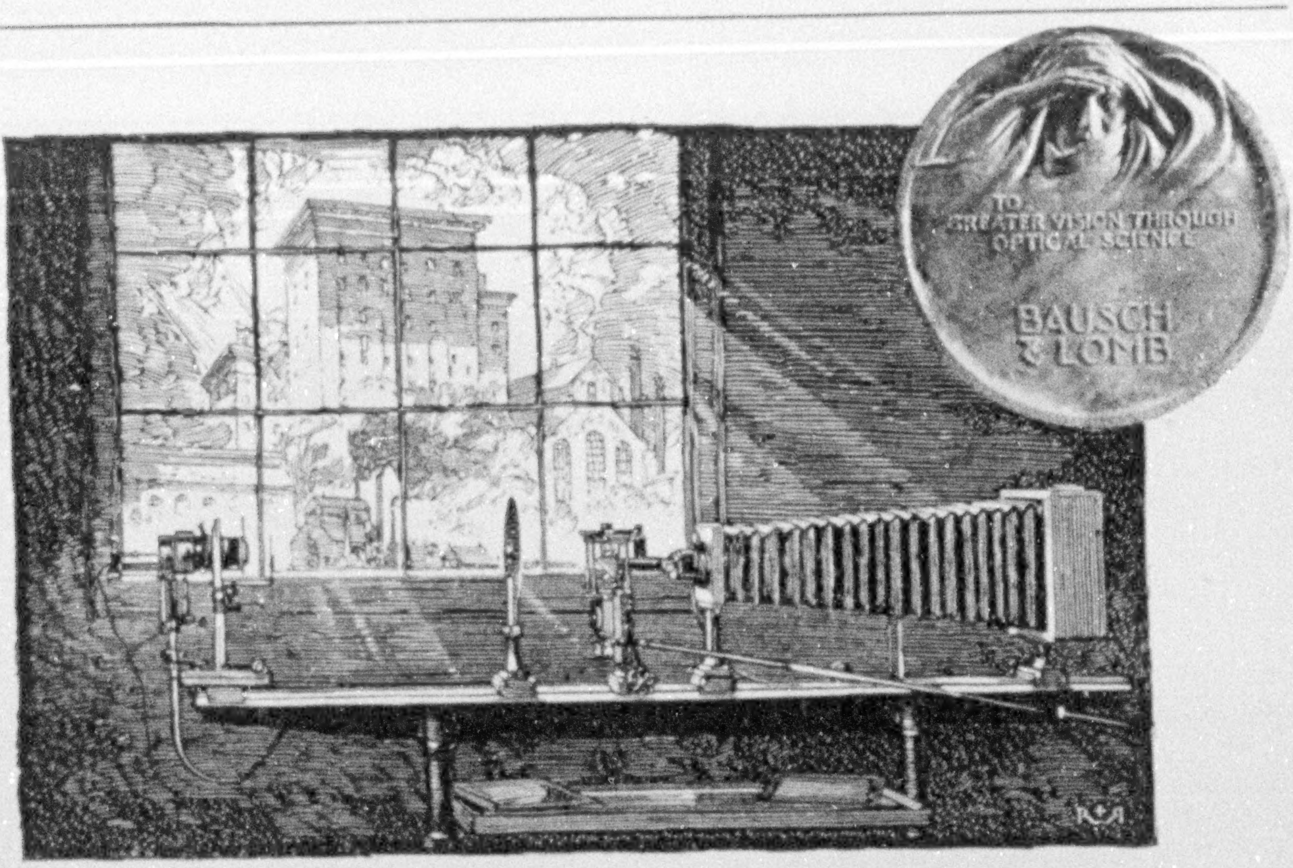
Cleaning the closet bowl is easy when you use *Sani-Flush*. Just sprinkle a little into the bowl according to directions. Flush. The work is done. The bowl and hidden trap are spotlessly white without any dipping out of water, scrubbing or scouring. *Sani-Flush* cannot harm the plumbing.

The Hygienic Products Co.
Canton, O.
Canadian Agents:
Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd.
Toronto

Sani-Flush is sold at grocery, drug, hardware, plumbing, and housefurnishing stores. If you cannot buy it locally at once, send 25c in coin or stamps for a full sized can postpaid. (Canadian price, 35c; foreign price, 50c.)



Reducing Doubt in Industry—Increasing Safety to Mankind

IN the whole wide field of Optics no art is more widely useful or more greatly fascinating than that of Photomicrography. We see its record upon the photographic print. Clear and sharp it there stands forth, an image surprising in its clarity and exactitude—and yet it means more than this.

Before us it stands a record, enlarged and permanent, of organisms and details too infinitesimal for the unaided eye to fathom.

Of all the benefits Industry owes to this optic art—which combines at once the powers of microscope, of camera and of optical projector—the manufacturer who deals with raw materials is gratefully aware.

To him whose products involve the use of iron, steel, brass and the different metallic alloys those benefits are incalculable indeed. From it he gains a record alike of flaw and strength in his materials; and from it gathers, too, a knowledge, definite and certain, of the structural compositions with which he deals. Of like import is it to the worker in textiles, paper, foods and similar products.

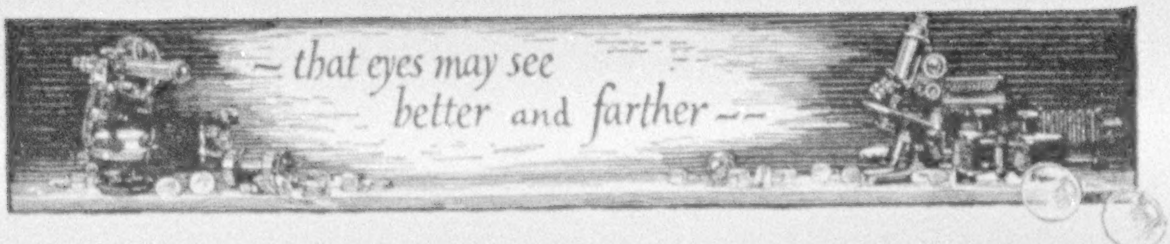
So stronger bridges, safer rails and steamships, sounder business structures, better clothes and purer food result from these surprising images which, revealed by the microscope, recorded by the photographic camera, illustrate in yet another field of wide and important application how Optics renders its vital service.

So, too, does Photomicrography solve for Industry the problems of efficient production, while granting a greater measure of safety to mankind.

Write for Institutional Booklet, "Lenses and Instruments Employing Them."

BAUSCH & LOMB OPTICAL COMPANY . . . ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Makers of Eyeglass and Spectacle Lenses, Photographic Lenses, Microscopes, Balopticons, Binoculars and other Optical Instruments.



YOU HAVE always known there would be such a car. You have felt it would be beautiful with the beauty of true proportion and deliberate grace. You have known it would be strong with the strength of unflawed metal and authentic skill. Silence would be the eloquent advocate of its merit ❧ ❧ Thinking these things, and how other cars wonderfully fine have only narrowly failed of this image, surely we were bold indeed who should seek in such an enterprise to be successful. Surely we had need religiously to compact in this all that the past has proved and, not incautiously, that the future promised. For ours was to be a car which constantly should do quietly and with ease what many another might not do at all. Such a car as might with safety and with honor uphold upon its finished excellence our future and our hopes ❧ ❧ We offer it to you now. And if in so offering it there is evident some slender trace of pride, it is such pride as rightfully may be found in the knowledge of how earnestly we have tried to make it fine ❧ ❧ It is beautiful and quiet and strong. It will serve you brilliantly and well ❧ ❧

LAFAYETTE MOTORS COMPANY at Mars Hill INDIANAPOLIS

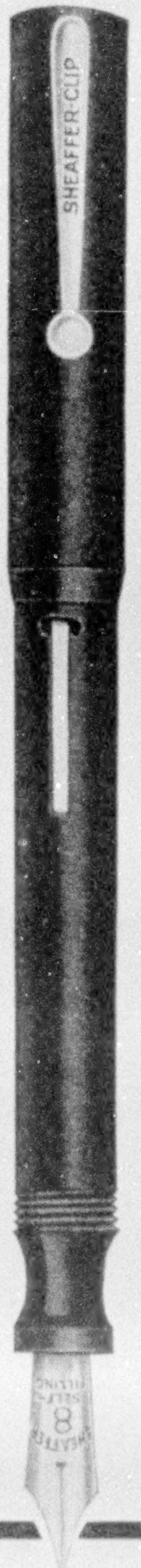
LAFAYETTE

SHEAFFER'S

LIFE TIME PEN

Painted by Coles Phillips expressly for W. A. Sheaffer Pen Co

Life Time Pen illustrated, with clip, $8.75



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THE "Life Time" SHEAFFER is the most important advancement in Fountain Pen manufacture since the original lever-filler, which was invented by W. A. SHEAFFER. It is larger than the ordinary fountain pen and holds a much greater supply of ink.

Its extra heavy gold nib with indestructible iridium point writes with perfect smoothness and will stand the extra pressure necessary to make clear carbon copies—five, if necessary, just as easily as the hardest lead pencil.

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RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

There are three ways to clean your teeth

1. You can scour off food particles with a gritty dentifrice. That is dangerous. It will injure the enamel of the teeth and irritate the gums, just as sand will scratch glass.

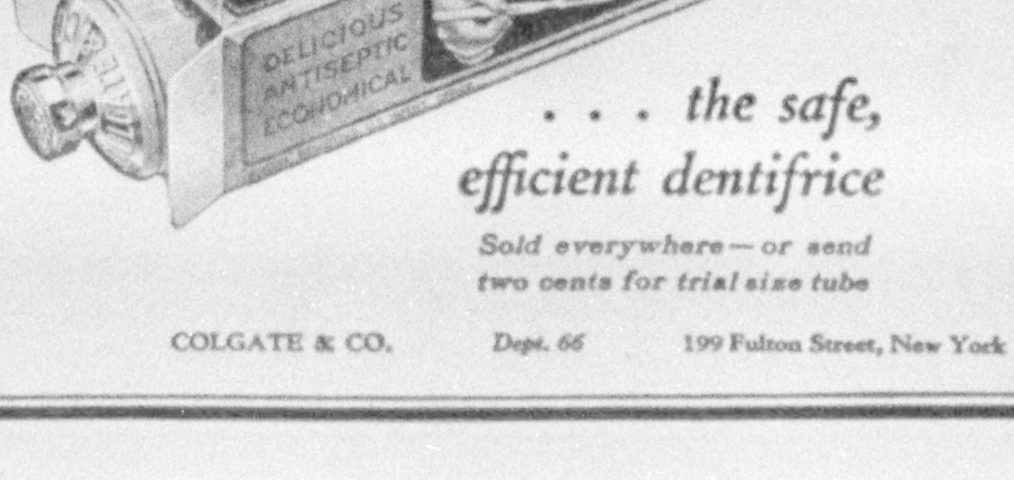
2. Or you can use a highly medicated dentifrice supposed to dissolve the deposits on the teeth with a chemical. This, too, is dangerous, for any chemical strong enough to accomplish this will damage the delicate mouth membranes.

3. But, if you want to be safe, brush the teeth with a dentifrice that has a fine chalk base which will polish the teeth but not scratch the enamel.

This is the *safe* and *efficient* dentifrice.

More dentists have recommended Colgate's as a safe and efficient dentifrice than any other. It has no grit. It has no harmful chemicals.

Which of the three ways will you choose?



. . . the safe, efficient dentifrice

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